FRONTISPIECE.

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THE London Magazine OR, Gentleman's Monthly Intelligencer.

VOL. XL.

For the Year 1771

By His MAJESTY's Authority

Printed for R. Baldwin, at the Rose in Pater Noster Row.

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FEB

THE PREFACE.

MAGAZINES, if well conducted, will always prove barometers of the times, and shew how the spirit of politicks, of religion, of gallantry, and of other pursuits, rises or sinks. The proprietors, meaning to play a winning game, will naturally consult the publick taste; and never mistaking or neglecting it but to their own loss, will thro' necessity soon return into the popular vortex. For want of a due attention to this circumstance, how many rivals has the London Magazine *seen perish around it! They have frequently sprung up like an* ignis fatuus, *blazed for a short time, and sunk at once into the gulph of oblivion. Had not our miscellany been judiciously managed, it could not have preserved its reputation for such a series of years. We cannot pay so bad a compliment to the understanding of the nation as to suppose it capable of an absurd partiality, or of being influenced by any consideration but that of merit. As it is our interest, so it shall be our care, to deserve the continuation of publick favour. Neither industry nor expence shall be spared to render the* London Magazine *the completest repository of the learning and genius of the age. That we may be able to vouch the truth of the facts recorded in our history of gallantry, we shall not always make a point of having an article of that nature in every number. Hence we shall avoid the errours of precipitation, and the necessity of fiction; two faults with which some of our competitors are universally and justly reproached. We promise, however, that a Memoir of Gallantry shall be but rarely wanting. In our parliamentary Debates we shall adopt a new plan, which will at once secure the graces of novelty, and the charms of perspicuity. A simultaneous view of every question agitated in the senate shall be given by a methodical and historical arrangement of the arguments there advanced on each side. At proper intervals of time the historical facts relative to other countries, which lie scattered and detached in various publications, shall be collected, digested and given in the form of a regular history. Of our miscellaneous articles we need say nothing but that, as usual, we shall select the most instructive and entertaining, that our correspondence and new books afford.* The topicks of general conversation and political discussion during the month *speak for themselves, and need no other recommendation. Without them no Magazine can be complete. The same observation is applicable to our* Review of Books, *and to* the Reviews contrasted. *The want of them would leave our account of literature and literary transactions very imperfect. Some will perhaps blame us here for deviating in some measure from the original plan of this work, and not strictly keeping our word with the publick. But let them not be too hasty in condemning. It is not we but the publick that have made the alterations in the London Magazine. We are in a great measure passive, and act as instruments in the hands of the nation. If it calls for divinity, we give divinity; if it requires politicks, we publish politicks. If love-stories be the mode, we become historians of gallantry; and if antiquities be the fashion, we commence antiquarians. In short, as far as virtue and decorum will permit, we are whatever our readers please. Keeping a publick store-house we must fill it with commodities, for which there is a demand.*

EXPLANATION *of the* FRONTISPIECE.

THE Temple of CONCORD, the Genius of HARMONY--(described by the symbols of CONCORD and PEACE) driving away the demon of FACTION --(described by the *Serpents* of FURY on its head, the *dagger* and *torch* falling out of its hands as if disabled.) In the distance, the Sun dispelling the dark clouds, and the brilliancy of its rays striking upon the Capital of GREAT BRITAIN.

GEORGE *R.*

WHEREAS Our truſty and well-beloved *Richard Baldwin*, of *Paternoſter-Row*, in Our City of *London*, Bookſeller, hath, by his Petition, humbly repreſented unto Us, that he is the Proprietor of a Work that is publiſhed monthly, entitled,

The LONDON MAGAZINE.

In which is contained many original Pieces, that were never before printed; and that he is at a great expence in paying Authors for their Labours in writing and compiling the ſaid Work, which has been publiſhed once a Month for near Thirty Years paſt, and hath met with great approbation from the Publick.—— That he is now publiſhing therein

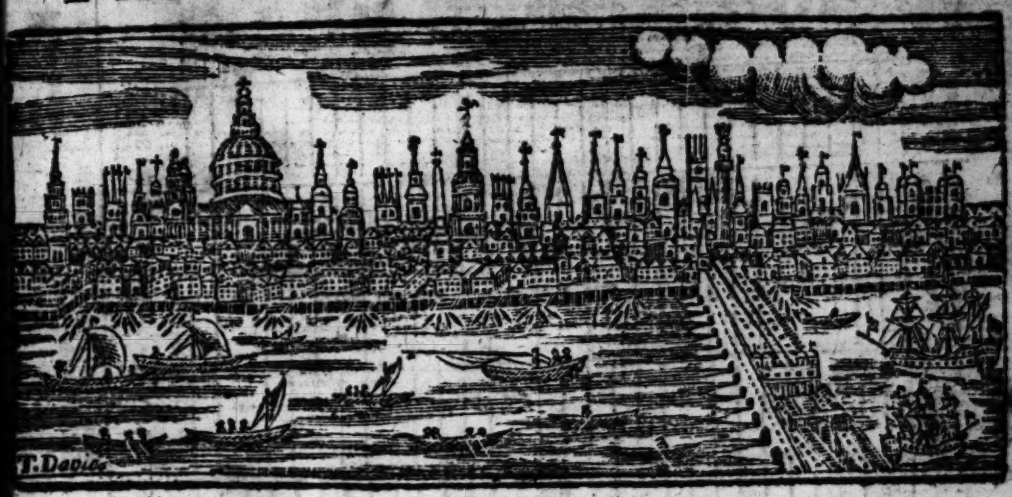
An Impartial and Succinct HISTORY of the Origin and Progreſs of the PRESENT WAR,

To be illuſtrated with many Maps and Charts, which hath already been ſo well received, as to induce ſeveral Perſons to reprint it in other periodical Publications; and being deſirous of reaping the Fruits of his very great Expence and Labour, in the Proſecution of this Work, and enjoying the full Profit and Benefit that may ariſe from printing and vending the ſame, without any other Perſon interfering in his juſt Property, he moſt humbly prays Us, to grant him Our Royal Licence and Protection, for the ſole printing, publiſhing, and vending the ſaid Work. And We do, therefore, by theſe Preſents, ſo far as may be agreeable to the Statute in that caſe made and provided, grant unto him, the ſaid *Richard Baldwin*, his Executors, Adminiſtrators, and Aſſigns, our Licence for the ſole printing, publiſhing, and vending the ſaid Work, for the Term of Fourteen Years, ſtrictly forbidding all Our Subjects, within Our Kingdoms and Dominions, to reprint, abridge, or, publiſh the ſame, either in the like or any other Volume, or Volumes whatſoever, or to import, buy, vend, utter, or diſtribute, any Copies thereof, reprinted beyond the Seas, during the aforeſaid Term of Fourteen Years, without the Conſent and Approbation of the ſaid *Richard Baldwin*, his Heirs, Executors, or Aſſigns, under their Hands and Seals firſt had and obtained, as they will anſwer the contrary at their Perils. Whereof, the Commiſſioners, and other Officers of Our Cuſtoms; the Maſter, Wardens, and Company of Stationers, are to take Notice, That due Obedience may be rendered to Our Will and Pleaſure herein declared. Given at Our Court at *Kenſington*, the 23d Day of *October*, 1759, in the Thirty-Third Year of Our Reign.

By His MAJESTY'S *Command.*

W. PITT.

The LONDON MAGAZINE.



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Mrs. BARRY in the CHARACTER of ALMIDA,
AND
A View of the Town of STIRLING in SCOTLAND.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47. in Pater-noster Row;
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732, to the present Time; ready bound or stitched, or any single Month to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in JANUARY, 1771.

Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock Shut	Old S. S Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. consol.	3 per C. reduced Shut	3 ½ per C. 1758.	3½ per C. 1756.	4 per C. consol. Shut	4 per. C.	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond. Prem.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
26																W	Rain
27																N. W.	Rain
28																S. W.	Rain
29	135 ¼	184 ½				78 ¼	77			87		2 ⅛	1 3			W	Cloudy
30	Sunday						77 ⅝	82					1 1			W	Cloudy
31	135	186 ½		76 ⅛		79 ⅞	77 ⅛			87 ¼		2 ⅛	1 4			S. W.	Cloudy
1	134					71 ⅛										S. W.	Warm
2		186 ½		76 ⅛			77 ½			87 ½						S. W.	Warm
3	134	189 ¾														W. S. W.	Warm
4	136 ⅛									78 ⅛		2 ⅛	1 6			N. W.	Windy
5	133 ¼					71 ⅛	77 ⅛									R. W.	Hard
6	Sunday															N.	Froſt
7							76 ⅞			87 ¼			1 4			N. W.	Froſt
8	133 ⅛					77	76 ⅝									N. W.	Froſt
9										87 ¼			1 1			N. W.	Froſt
10	133 ¼	186				76 ⅝										N. W.	Froſt
11												2 ⅛	1 1			E.	Froſt
12	133 ¾						78 ⅛			88 ¼						E.	Froſt
13	Sunday															E.	Froſt
14							76			89			1 3			N	Froſt
15	133 ½	187				78 ⅞	82									E.	Froſt
16										91		2 ¼	1 3			N. E.	Froſt
17	135 ¼	193														N. E.	Froſt
18						82	83 ¼						1 6			E. N. E.	Froſt
19	143	199								93 ¼		2 ¼				S. E.	Froſt
20							85									N.	Thaw
21	Sunday															N W	Cold
22		214		81	80 ¼			85		94		2 ⅞	1 3			N	Cold
23	148					86										N. N. W.	Cold
24	146	216														N. W.	Mild

CHARLES CORBETT, No. 30, facing St. Dunſtan's Church, Fleet-Street, STOCK-BROKER, who buys and ſells in the Stocks. by Commiſſion, and tranſacts the Lottery Buſineſs as uſual.

Mark-Lane Exchange

	Reading	Baſingſtoke.	Farnham.	Henley	Cambridge.	York.	Glouceſter.	Hereford.	Monmouth.
Wheat 28s. od. to 33s.	9l. to 10l. o	7l. od to 8l.	8l. os. to 10l.	10l os load	17s to 19 qr.	34s to 35 qu	5s 06d buſhel	5s 6d buſ 9½ g	5s buſh. 10 gal
Barley 12s. od. to 17s.	15s. to 20s.	14s. to 16s.	15s. to 17s. od.	14s to 18 qr	15s to 17	17s to 21 o	3s od to 3s 3d	os od to 4s od	4s 2d to 4 4d
Oats 12s. od. to 15s.	17s. to 20s.	15s. to 17s.	15s. to 17s.	16s od to 19	12s to 14	12s to 15 o	3s 4d to 3s 6d	2s 6d to 0s od	2s 4d to 2s 5d
Beans 18s. to 21s. od.	23s. to 26s.	22s. to 24s.	24s. to 26s.	23s to 26 od	00s to 00	00s to 00	3s 6d to 3s 8d	0s od to 0s od	0s od to 0s od

London.
Hay per load 27s. to 30s.
Straw from 14s. to 19s.
Coals 34s. per chs.
Slops 2l. to 2l. 6d.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE: For JANUARY, 1771.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

Lucius Lœna (L—d S—h) *in Answer to* Aurelius Atticus (L—d L—n) *continued from our* Appendix *p.* 652.

I T is not the house, my lords, we ever objected to, but to the papists of the house. In the moments of our warmest indignation against the bigot James the Second, we loved his family, we placed his daughters on the throne, and as I before observed it was our love for the protestant part of his family, that led us to apply to the electress Sophia, in the settlement of the regal succession. The noble lord wishes, he tells us, to abolish all party-distinctions, yet he is greatly offended that the distinction of whig and tory is not inflexibly kept up; the king must govern by a faction to please his lordship; he must not be the common father of his people, but the monarch only of the whigs; at a time that these destructive distinctions are happily hastening to oblivion, they must be revived by a judicious sovereign, and to conciliate the affections of all to the government of a Brunswick prince, the unoffending posterity of the tories must be held in a state of eternal proscription! What weight, what regard, my lords, is due to the reasonings of such wretched politicians; these mountebanks in government, who prescribe the revival of parties as the means of restoring domestic peace, and when they paint us on the brink of ruin declaim on the necessity of our commencing an immediate war? To your lordships I submit the debate, and desire the previous question may now decide the force of our respective arguments.

Jan. 1770.

The previous question was accordingly put, and the original motion for the papers was rejected by sixty five against twenty-one.

Having thus given the public, with our customary fidelity, the debates on the demand made by Lucius Verus Paterculus, in the upper club-room, for all the papers necessary to elucidate the dispute with Spain, we now proceed to the motion made in the same room on the 28th of Nov. by Victor Americanus to ascertain the rights of election; but as the argument on this subject was barely a repetition of what the reader will find in the political debates in our Magazines of February, March and April, we shall confine ourselves to that part of the reasoning, which branched into a digressive retrospection of our law courts, and the mode of administring justice in some late decisions of popular causes, on which Victor Americanus animadverting with much severity, Horatius Tullius (Lord M—d) made the following reply.

Most illustrious l—s,

THE opinion of this house has been so repeatedly and so fully taken on the business of the Middlesex election, that it is utterly needless for me to make any answer to what the noble lord has now been pleased to urge upon the subject; I therefore rise only to correct these mistakes with respect to his charges against me in a judicial character, charges quite remote from the purport of his motion, and introduced merely as a fresh tub to amuse the wretched whale of popularity.

It is extremely painful, my lords, where a man is publickly attacked, not only to have prejudice to contend with, but ignorance; I say ignorance, because highly as I respect the abilities of

my accuſer in other matters, this is a point upon which he is entirely deſtitute of information, indeed ſo deſtitute, that was I not apprehenſive my ſilence might be liable to miſconſtruction, I ſhould not have diſtinguiſhed him with the attention of a reply. The noble lord is pleaſed to ſay, that the conſtitution of this country has not only been wounded in the Houſe of Commons in the material right of election, but in the court of King's Bench by the immediate diſpenſers of the law. His lordſhip tells the houſe, that doctrines no leſs new, than dangerous in their nature have been inculcated in this court, and that particularly in a charge which I delivered to the jury on Mr. Woodfall's trial, my directions were contrary to law, repugnant to practice, and injurious to the deareſt liberties of the people.—This is an alarming picture, my lords, it is drawn with great parade, and coloured to affect the paſſions amazingly. Unhappily, however, for the painter, it wants the eſſential circumſtance of truth in the deſign, and muſt like many other political pictures be thrown, notwithſtanding the reputation of the artiſt, among the miſerable daubings of faction.

So far in fact, my lords, is the charge without foundation, that the directions now given to juries are the ſame that ever have been. There is no novelty introduced; no chicanery attempted; nor has there, till to ſerve ſome intereſted purpoſes of late, been any outcry raiſed againſt the integrity of the King's Bench. When indeed the abettors of ſedition found, that the judges were neither to be flattered from their duty by fulſome adulation, nor intimidated by the daring voice of licentiouſneſs; when they found that Juſtice was not afraid of drawing her ſword againſt the greateſt favourite of an inconſiderate multitude, they had no reſource but to impeach the probity of her miniſters; to acknowledge the equity of any ſentence againſt themſelves, would be to give up their pretenſions to patriotiſm; and to acknowledge their diſregard of thoſe laws, upon an attachment to which, they founded all their reputation with the people.—What, therefore, was to be done? to traduce the judges; to repreſent them as the ſervile tools of every arbitrary miniſter; to repreſent every criminal of a popular nature, a martyr to the public good, and to excite a general abhorrence of all legal ſubordination.

The noble lord will probably obſerve, that apt as the populace are to imbibe injurious opinions with reſpect to men in office, there muſt nevertheleſs be ſome foundation for theſe opinions before they can be univerſally believed.—This, however, manifeſtly contradicts his own declaration upon a very recent occaſion; where ſpeaking of the late Lord Anſon, he ſaid, that to the wiſdom, experience and care of that nobleman the nation was indebted for all the naval glories of the laſt war.—Yet Lord Anſon according to his account was ſo obnoxious to the million, that my accuſer thanks God he had fortitude enough to place him at the head of the admiralty, in ſpite of all the popular clamours raiſed againſt him; in direct oppoſition to the clamours of the merchants, and the whole city of London.

If this is not ſufficient to ſerve the noble lord, what ſhall we ſay of Sir Robert Walpole's adminiſtration, which he himſelf oppoſed, though he now favours us with ſo many compliments on the wiſdom, on the rectitude of that celebrated ſtateſman? Or what will he ſay to the late Lord Granville's continued want of popularity, to whoſe abilities, to whoſe patronage he confeſſed himſelf indebted for every thing he is in politics?—Here are proofs of his own producing in favour of unpopular characters; and I do not deſpair on future occaſions to hear a multiplication of the inſtances.

In the law particularly, my lords, it is well worth obſerving that ſome of the names moſt eſteemed by the accuſers of the preſent judges, have been eminent for maintaining the very doctrines, which now expoſe the King's Bench to a torrent of unremitted obloquy.—I could quote numerous authorities, equally juſt and reſpectable, of this opinion, but I will only mention three: Mr. Juſtice Denniſon, Mr. Juſtice Forſter, and Mr. Juſtice Yates, all independent men; the noble lord has miſconceived the matter, by implicitly believing, as many others do, what has appeared in print reſpecting the nature of libels, and directions to juries, whereas much is often print-

ed

ed totally falſe and groundleſs; if I properly underſtood the noble lord, he meant to ſay, that the jury were told they were only judges of the fact and not of the law, but his lordſhip was miſtaken; I have always, in one uniform manner, told a jury, that they were to judge of what appeared by the evidence in court, both reſpecting the *publication* and reſpecting the *juſtification* of any libel; where no juſtification of the matter in the information was entered into, they were to find according to their judgement, whether the inuendos, and the *criminal inference* in the information, were ſuch as the paper deſerved. I ſhall at all times be proud of changing my opinion, when it appears that my judgement is improper; many precedents of the ableſt lawyers doing ſo, might be recollected; and upon all trials where I have preſided, I have ſaid, that if I was wrong in my direction, I would moſt willingly be ſet right in an arreſt of judgement; for if a direction to a jury is improper, the whole verdict is null and void, and a new trial muſt be granted. It may probably ſurpriſe the houſe, that no objection has, in fourteen years, been ever made to my conduct in this particular, though I have ſo repeatedly deſired it whenever I was thought wrong. Judges, my lords, cannot go aſtray from the expreſs and known law of the land; they are bound by oath punctually to follow the laws. I have ever made it the rule of my conduct, to do what was juſt, and conſcious of my own integrity, am able to look with contempt upon libels and libellers. Before the noble lord, therefore, arraigns my judicial character, he ſhould make himſelf acquainted with facts; the ſcurrility of a news-paper may be good information for a coffee-houſe politician, but a lord of parliament ſhould always ſpeak from higher authority; though if my noble accuſer is no more acquainted with the principles of law in the preſent point, than in what is advanced to ſupport the motion, where he told us an action would lie againſt the Houſe of Commons for expelling Mr. Wilkes, I am fearful the higheſt authorities will not extend his ideas of juriſprudence, nor entitle him to a patient hearing upon a legal queſtion in this illuſtrious aſſembly.

Victor Americanus replied to Horatius Tullius thus:

Moſt illuſtrious l—s,

IF I conceive the noble lord on the woolſack right, or have been rightly informed by the public prints, from which I candidly confeſs, I originally derived my information on this ſubject, the doctrine of the King's Bench is, that a libel or not a libel is a queſtion of law to be decided only by the court, and the ſole power of the jury is to determine upon the fact of printing and publiſhing.—This, my lords, I underſtand to be the noble lord's opinion, but this I never underſtood to be the law of England, on the contrary I always underſtood that the jury were competent judges of the law, as well as of the fact, and indeed if they are not, I can ſee no eſſential benefit ariſing from their inſtitution to the community.

I am therefore deſirous, my lords, I am earneſtly deſirous, that a day may be appointed for examining into the conduct of ſuch judges as dare to eſtabliſh this anticonſtitutional practice in our courts.—I am well aſſured from the moſt reſpectable authority that the practice is immediately ſubverſive of our deareſt rights, our moſt invaluable liberties; and profligate as the times may be, theſe are objects that intereſt ſhould lead us to defend, even if we are wholly unactuated by principle.—In a late trial of an imputed libel, my lords, it was declared from the bench, that if the jury inſtead of adding the word *only* to their verdict had found the defendant generally guilty of printing and publiſhing, they would have found him guilty of the libel, even though the paper might be perfectly innocent. But where is the wonder that our laws ſhould be perverted, when the conſtitution upon which theſe laws are built has been ſo infamouſly wounded? The ſuperſtructure may well give way, when the foundation is ſo notoriouſly deſtroyed.—Excuſe me, my lords, for introducing the Middleſex election ſo frequently.—I cannot but introduce it on every occaſion. The right of election is the vital circulation in the body politic. Stop it and we are politically deſtroyed.

What

What ſignifies *talking* about our laws, if the right of *making* theſe laws is violently torn from us? We cannot, therefore, enter upon any debate in which the Middleſex buſineſs will not be proper, in which it will not be abſolutely neceſſary.—I ſhall for my part conſider it as the alarm bell to liberty; I ſhall ring it inceſſantly in the ears of the whole kingdom, till I rouſe the people to a proper ſenſe of their injuries, and convince our miniſters, intrenched as they are in their venal majorities, that the privileges of Engliſhmen are never to be infringed with impunity.

Victor Americanus was ſupported in this argument by Sulpicius Strabo (Lord C——n.)

Moſt illuſtrious l—s,

AS this debate ſeems to turn upon a point of law, and, from a motion for reſtraining the deſpotiſm of the lower houſe in matters of election, has been changed into a ſtricture upon the conduct of the noble judge on the woolſack, it would be highly neceſſary to have the direction to the jury before us, which my illuſtrious friend, who ſpoke laſt, has alluded to; if we can obtain this direction, and obtain it fully ſtated, I ſhall very readily deliver my opinion upon the doctrine it inculcates, and if they appear to me contrary to the known, the eſtabliſhed principles of the conſtitution, I ſhall not ſcruple to tell the author of his miſtake in the open face of this aſſembly. This I ſhall think peculiarly my duty, as it may be ſuppoſed that a man, who has paſſed through the higheſt departments of the law, has made the ſtudy of the conſtitution a more immediate object of his attention, than thoſe l—s who have not profeſſionally taken it up.

I am but too ſenſible, my lords, of the diſreputable ſtate of our law courts at preſent, and I heartily wiſh that ſome effectual method may be taken to recover their former credit, their former dignity. The beſt method of doing this, in my opinion, is to aſcertain the truth, or the falſehood, of the popular reports, ſo boldly, ſo generally propagated againſt their mode of adminiſtering juſtice. Let us try, my lords, whether they are venal, or whether they are otherwiſe. As a lawyer, I am a friend to the courts, and ſhould be ſincerely concerned, if the ſpirit of the times has faſtened any unmerited ſtigma on their characters. If they are, as they ought to be, immaculate, we cannot do them a more eſſential ſervice, than to fix a day for enquiring into their conduct——We ſhall then be able to certify in their favour——We ſhall then give their probity the ſanction of our evidence, and reſtore them to the eſteem, to the confidence of their country. On the other hand, ſhould the popular rumours have unhappily a foundation in fact, we owe it to ourſelves, and to poſterity, to drive them indignantly from the ſeats which they diſhonour, and to puniſh them in an exemplary manner for their malverſation.

The noble lord upon the woolſack has been pleaſed to ſneer at my illuſtrious friend, on account of his unacquaintance with law, and ſaying, that an action for damages lies againſt the Houſe of Commons, in conſequence of the Middleſex election.—The noble lord however triumphs without a victory; if he ſuppoſes the laws of this country founded upon juſtice, he muſt acknowledge the propriety of the very obſervation which excites his ridicule———Will he venture to ſay, that in the Middleſex buſineſs, the freeholders have not been groſsly, dangerouſly injured? Will he venture to ſay, that being injured they have not a legal claim to redreſs?—a legal title to compenſation for the damage they have ſuſtained? He knows they have—he cannot deny their claim, unleſs he places the ſimple reſolution of the other houſe, entirely above the eſtabliſhed laws of the land, and tells us, that the loweſt eſtate of parliament is *conſtitutionally* warranted to annihilate the conſtitution.

I am not, my lords, declaiming on this occaſion, as the member of a party, as a courtier out of place, or as a man whom private pique, or public diſappointment, has rendered at all events determined to oppoſe the operations of government—No, my lords—I have no attachment to Mr. Wilkes, as Mr. Wilkes; no reſentment to Colonel Luttrel, as Colonel Luttrel; the perſon expelled, and the perſon

ſeated

ſeated by the Commons, is alike indifferent to me. I only feel for the liberties of the people; I only ſpeak as the precedent appears dangerous to the pillars of freedom, and likely to weaken the conſtitution over the heads of poſterity. On theſe principles I ſhall ever follow the lead of my illuſtrious friend, and tranſmit my name unſullied to the annals of my country.

Caius Tarquinius (the D. of G—) ſpoke next in the debate.

Moſt illuſtrious l—s,

THE ſubject of the original motion upon the table, having been repeatedly diſcuſſed in this aſſembly, and a new argument, relative to the conduct of our law courts, having ariſen from it, that ſeems very neceſſary to be conſidered, I ſhall take the liberty of making a few remarks on what the noble lord, who ſpoke laſt, has been pleaſed to advance, and then move your lordſhips to adjourn, as there appears no great likelihood of doing any other buſineſs.

The noble lord on the woolſack has accounted, in the moſt ſatisfactory manner, for the ſcandalous reports which are propagated againſt the integrity of our judges, and I believe there is not an individual in this aſſembly, contrary a language as ſome may uſe, who is not convinced, that theſe reports ſpring more from the very rectitude of the courts, than from any real ſuſpicion of their venality. The great crime of the ſages in Weſtminſter-hall, my lords, is, their *not* having proſtituted the public ordinances of the kingdom to the purpoſes of ſedition. Had the judges pronounced defamation legal--had they given a ſanction to outrage—had they declared the ſubverſion of all government was right—and held it loyalty to make a noon-day attack upon the palace of the ſovereign——had they, my lords, ſupported licentiouſneſs, by conceſſions of this abject nature, then inſtead of libels on their diſhoneſty, we ſhould only hear Io Pæans to their praiſe—Popularity would pour forth all its doggrel to celebrate their unexampled virtue—Grubſtreet would ring with miſerable ditties to their honour, and we ſhould find them inceſſantly extolled by the deluded multitude for thoſe actions, which would lead the mind of intelligence to doom them to the axe.

The noble lord, who ſpoke laſt, profeſſes himſelf a friend to the law courts, and indeed with good reaſon, as he owes every conſequence he poſſeſſes to theſe courts. He tells us, my lords, that we cannot poſſibly confer a greater favour on the judges, than to ſcrutinize their conduct, than to join with the roar of the rabble, and give a foundation for clamour, by giving it the conſequence of an enquiry.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

THE late month has been particularly auſpicious to the theatre—Two new pieces, the one ALMIDA, a tragedy from Voltaire, by Mrs. Ciliſia of Genoa, a daughter of the late celebrated Mr. Mallet; and the other THE WEST-INDIAN, a comedy by Mr. Cumberland, have been exhibited with great ſucceſs at Drury-lane. The tragedy having firſt appeared is of courſe the firſt object of our criticiſm.

PERSONS.

Tancred	-	Mr. *Barry.*
Arnolph	-	Mr. *Reddiſh.*
Aldamon		Mr. *Inchbald.*
Orbaſſan, Loredan	knts.	Mr. *Aickin.* Mr. *J. Aickin.*
Catanio		Mr. *Palmer.*
Almida	-	Mrs. *Barry.*
Sophia	-	Mrs. *W. Barry.*

Squires, Attendants, Waiting Women, Soldiers, &c.

SCENE, Syracuſe *in* Sicily.

FABLE.

THE city of Syracuſe having been for a long time diſtracted by inteſtine broils the Senate were prevailed on by the party which eſpouſed the cauſe of Orbaſſan, a nobleman of great military abilities, to baniſh a young knight called Tancred, who was deſcended from a noble Gauliſh family, and had enjoyed an honourable poſt in the armies of the Syracuſans, which, together with his eſtates, were given to his rival Orbaſſan, by a decree of the national aſſembly, who made it death to any of their citizens that ſhould give entertainment to, or hold the

the leaſt correſpondence with the unfortunate Tancred.

During theſe tranſactions the ſultan Solyman invaded the Iſland of Sicily with a powerful army, and laid ſiege to Syracuſe, which made the inhabitants unite for the general good, and defend themſelves with ſo much valour, that Solyman, tired with the tediouſneſs of the ſiege, propoſed making peace on certain conditions, one of which was, that Almida, the daughter of Arnolph, one of the firſt noblemen in the republic, a young lady eminently diſtinguiſhed for her beauty and merit, ſhould be given him in marriage. This propoſal was extremely diſagreeable to Arnolph, who could by no means think of making his daughter a ſacrifice to a Muſſulman, and uſed all his influence with the ſenate to make them reject Solyman's terms, which they did accordingly, and enacted, with the conſent of Arnolph, that Almida ſhould give her hand to Orbaſſan, whom they made commander in chief of their forces.

At this period the play commences: Almida, who had been educated at the court of Cæſar, where ſhe was at a very early age betrothed by her mother to Tancred, whoſe amiable qualities made a laſting impreſſion on her heart, was extremely ſhocked at the determination of her father and the ſenate, and endeavoured to poſtpone the marriage for ſome days, in order to find a method of acquainting Tancred with her unhappy ſituation.

Orbaſſan, who was remarkable for roughneſs and auſterity of manners, and who conſidered the match merely as a political one, calculated to procure public happineſs rather than his own, made no difficulty of deferring the nuptials for a ſhort time. Almida then acquainted her confidant Sophia, that ſhe had received intelligence that Tancred was in diſguiſe at Meſſina, and reſolved to ſeize the firſt opportunity of preſenting himſelf before the citizens of Syracuſe, and aſſerting his rights, to the utter confuſion of his enemies.

This information was communicated to Almida by a truſty ſlave belonging to Tancred, who had found means to paſs through Solyman's troops, and get into the city. To this faithful meſſenger Almida delivered a letter without any ſuperſcription for her lover, deſcribing her own diſtreſs, and inviting him to Syracuſe, declaring ſhe doubted not but he would "reign there as much in the hearts of the people as he did in her own." The unfortunate ſlave had ſcarcely got without the walls of the city, when he was intercepted by Orbaſſan's guards, who, ſuppoſing him a ſpy belonging to the Mahometan army, killed him on the ſpot, and, on examining his papers, found Almida's epiſtle, which, from the contents, was univerſally believed to be intended for the ſultan. Aſtoniſhed and enraged at the account of this fatal circumſtance, Arnolph acquieſced with the ſenators in dooming his daughter to immediate death, as the betrayer of her country, and the lady received the news of her fate without diſcovering the perſon for whom the letter was really deſigned, and with a magnanimity that ſurprized all the beholders.

At that time an ancient cuſtom prevailed in Syracuſe, which was, that if any courteous knight interfered in the favour of a woman who was condemned to death, and challenged, or fought, and conquered her accuſer, ſhe was by the laws of chivalry deemed guiltleſs, and preſerved from puniſhment. Orbaſſan, who was affected with the diſtreſs of the lovely Almida, expreſſed ſome inclination to ſtand forth as her champion on this awful occaſion, but finding, from a converſation with her, as her ſoul was above diſſembling, that her heart was abſolutely engaged to another, reſentment took place of pity, and he not only left her to her fate, but urged it on with all the rancour that diſappointment and hatred could inſpire.

At this juncture, Solyman having withdrawn his troops to a ſhort diſtance from the city, Tancred, and his friend Aldamon, arrive in diſguiſe at Syracuſe, where they ſoon hear the ſtory of Almida's correſpondence with Solyman; ſtruck with horror at her ſuppoſed infidelity, which is corroborated by ſeveral circumſtances, Tancred reſolves to tear her from his heart, but at the ſame time penetrated with grief at the diſtracted ſtate of her father, and burning with rage againſt Orbaſſan, he offers himſelf as a champion in her cauſe, and dares his rival to ſin-

gle combat. Orbaſſan, without knowing his opponent, accepts the challenge, and is killed in the conteſt; during which the ſultan, at the head of his army, returns to the charge, and prepares to aſſault the city in ſeveral places.

Tancred, who is regarded by the people with the higheſt admiration, for his conduct towards Almida, offers himſelf to head a party of Syracuſans againſt Solyman, being determined, as he imagines his miſtreſs falſe, to ſeek a glorious death amidſt the foes of his country. His offer is gladly accepted by the citizens, and juſt as he is going off, Almida enters to thank her deliverer; whom ſhe ſoon diſcovers to be her long loſt lover, but fears to proclaim it, on account of the edict which had paſſed againſt him, and is not a little diſtreſſed to gueſs the cauſe of his coldneſs. Tancred, after abſolving Almida, in private, from her vows of fidelity, without aſſigning the cauſe, requeſts her to forget him, and leaves her abruptly to lead his troops to the attack. Penetrated with anguiſh, reſentment, and deſpair, Almida grows outrageous, reproaches her father, and execrates the ſenators, as the origin of all her ſorrows, and reſolves to follow Tancred to the field, for an explanation of his ambiguous behaviour.

The ſally, conducted by Tancred, ſucceeded beyond expectation; the Mahometans were put into confuſion by the wonderful atchievements of this extraordinary ſtranger, who was ſaluted by the Syracuſans as the ſaviour of their country; and on his true character being at length diſcovered, the ſenate agreed, as a reward for his ſignal ſervices, to repeal the act they had paſſed againſt him, and reſtore him to his hereditary honours.

This news ſeemed to afford ſome proſpect of happineſs to Almida, who by this time had conjectured the true cauſe of her lover's jealouſy; but it was of very ſhort duration, for as he was entering the city, amid the acclamations of the people, the Saracens rallied and renewed the fight, in which Tancred engaged with abſolute deſperation, and totally routed Solyman's army, but received a mortal wound that filled all Syracuſe with ſorrow. Finding his death at hand, he ſent a note to Almida to this purport; "I die from your perfidy." The unhappy lady had juſt time to clear up the myſtery before her beloved Tancred breathed his laſt upon her boſom, and ſhe herſelf expired ſoon after in a paroxyſm of diſtraction.

Having thus given the fable of Almida, we cannot expreſs our opinion with reſpect to the merit of this piece, more fully, than in the words of an ingenious critique, which we have read in the St. James's Chronicle.

IN delivering my ſentiments upon this very ſucceſsful tragedy (ſays the critic) my criticiſms will not fall ſo much upon the fair author of Almida, as upon the celebrated Voltaire, who wrote the original, Tancrede. The Lady has followed her French conductor, act by act, and ſcene by ſcene; therefore whatever faults may be found with the fable in its foundation and conſtruction, they may be imputed to the French Veteran; and whatever alterations have been made in the tranſlation, or imitation of particular ſpeeches, muſt be placed to the lady's account. As it will be impoſſible to remember, by merely attending the repreſentation, the paſſages ſhe may have weakened or improved, I ſhall leave a diſcuſſion of that matter for a future paper, (when the tragedy is publiſhed) and only point out the defects and beauties of the drama in general, and recollect ſome things in the French play, which have been omitted in the Engliſh, and *(vice verſa)* ſome things added in the tranſlation, and leave the publick to decide upon the merits and demerits of each. I lay it down as one of the moſt indiſputable poſitions, that in a dramatic performance there ſhould not be the leaſt doubt or perplexity in the courſe of the ſtory: the leaſt miſt or darkneſs will make an audience wander, and the particular ſentiments or expreſſing of the paſſions may give delight; yet if a ſpectator is bewildered in the progreſs of the fable, he can receive no joy from the art of the poet, but muſt be often at a loſs to account for the words that are ſpoken, and the actions which paſs before him. To begin then with an inſtance of this kind in the French original, and which is tranſlated into the Engliſh: the miſtake of the ſenate, viz. that the letter which Almida ſent to Tancred, was meant for Solyman, is not ſo clear

as to be underſtood by common auditors in the repreſentation; if ſo, the jealouſy of Tancred is unaccountable, and the great point of the tragedy ineffectual. Suppoſing this buſineſs of the letter was ſufficiently cleared, is a letter, without direction, a proper foundation to erect an heroic drama upon? ſo ſlight a circumſtance would hardly be thought ſufficient for the plot of a ſecond-rate comedy. Monſ. de Voltaire has made uſe of the ſame means in his Zara, and the critics even then objected to it; what will they ſay to it in Almida, where the whole movement of the paſſions, and the tragic conſequences of them depend totally and neceſſarily upon the ſlender baſis of an undirected letter? what reaſon can be aſſigned, when Orbaſſan ſo nobly and diſintereſtedly offers himſelf to be Almida's knight-errant, and fight for her cauſe in ſpite of her crime; what can be the reaſon, I aſk, that ſhe does not as nobly confeſs her love for Tancred? There can be none but Mr. Bayes's reaſon, viz. *for the better carrying on of the plot.* It may be anſwered, that ſhe did not care to involve Tancred in her ruin, and bring upon him more perſecution. That could not be; he was already proſcribed, condemned, and his inheritance confiſcated.—In the ſecond act (if I remember right) Almida haughtily proclaims, that ſhe has neither betrayed her father, Orbaſſan, nor her country; but does not ſhe in the third contradict herſelf, and with humility and ſorrow confeſs that ſhe has betrayed all three? Surely there is ſomething improbable in the firſt interview of Tancred with Almida. It muſt be allowed a true affecting dramatic ſituation; but is it not ſomewhat unaccountable, that the lovers do not come to an eclairciſſement? can Almida, at that moſt critical juncture, refrain from declaring the truth, when ſhe muſt be convinced, by Tancred's behaviour, that *he* likewiſe is deceived with the reſt, and believes the letter to be meant for Solyman, and not for him?—There can be no excuſe for not publiſhing before the world her love for Tancred, and the fatal miſtake of the letter.—She is at that moment ſnatched from the jaws of death by Tancred——not only her gratitude but her paſſion urges her to diſcover all; and not to do it, ſhews that ſome motive ſtronger than both enjoins her ſilence. A burſt of uncontroulable affection and the warmeſt gratitude would appear more in nature, and what would be expected from her ſituation and character. Can Almida have any Thing at heart but her juſtification? can Tancred have a wiſh but to find his miſtreſs faithful? and yet Tancred ſcarcely hears what Almida has to ſay. Theſe are little blemiſhes which are concealed by the deluſion of the theatre, the ſplendor of ſentiment, and the animated pathos which runs through the whole. Such indeed is the intereſt of the circumſtances and the force of the writing, that the underſtanding can only play her part when the hurry and warmth of the repreſentation is over; for Dennis himſelf could not attend the performance of Almida, without being affected with the power of the poet, and the enchantments of ſuch an actreſs as Mrs. Barry.

We now come to ſpeak of the Weſt-Indian.

PERSONS.

Bellcour (Weſt-Indian)	Mr. *King*
Mr. Stockwell	Mr. *Aickin*
Captain Dudley	Mr. *Packer*
Young Dudley	Mr. *Cautherley*
Major O'Flaherty	Mr. *Moody*
Fullmore	Mr. *Baddeley*
An Attorney	Mr. *Parſons*
Stockwell's Clerk	Mr. *J. Aickin*
Footman	Mr. *Wright*
Charlotte	Mrs. *Abington*
Louiſa Dudley	Mrs. *Baddeley*
Lady Ruſport	Mrs. *Hopkins*
Mrs. Fullmore	Mrs. *Egerton*

Waiting Maids Mrs. *Love* & *Bradſhaw*

Conſtables, Sailors, Negroes, Servants, &c.

SCENE, LONDON.

FABLE.

MR. Stockwell, at an early period of life, having managed the affairs of old Bellcour, a conſiderable merchant in the Iſland of Jamaica, privately married the only daughter of that gentleman, who finding herſelf with child, and dreading the effects of her father's reſentment, took every ſtep in her power to keep her ſituation a ſecret; and being delivered of a fine boy whilſt he was negociating ſome buſineſs in England, contrived, upon his return, to have the infant introduced to him as a foundling, that had been left at his door. As the boy

Mrs BARRY
in the Character of ALMIDA.

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grew up his amiable qualities made ſuch an impreſſion on the old gentleman, that the latter adopted him for his ſon called him by his own name, and made him heir to his whole eſtate ſome time after on the death of his daughter, who, being well acquainted with the capricious turn of her father's temper, and ſeeing her ſon as well provided for as ſhe could poſſibly expect, never divulged the cricumſtance of her marriage.

Mr. Stockwell, ſoon after the birth of his ſon, returned to England, where, by his attention to commerce, he amaſſed a conſiderable fortune, and obtained a ſeat in parliament. His affection for his boy made him keep up a conſtant correſpondence with his old maſter, who, about twenty years after the birth of young Bellcour, died, after a ſhort illneſs, recommending the youth, in his laſt moments, to the protection and friendſhip of Mr. Stockwell, whom he looked upon as a man firmly attached to the intereſt of his family.

About this time the play begins: Stockwell is diſcovered in his counting-houſe peruſing a letter, which informs him that young Bellcour is on his voyage to Europe. The proſpect of ſeeing his long loſt child, and his apprehenſions leſt his diſpoſition ſhould not turn out ſuch as may contribute to his future happineſs, cauſe great perturbation in his mind, which is preſently relieved by the entrance of a ſailor, who acquaints him with the young gentleman's arrival, and delineates his character in a few words, by ſaying, there was not a dry eye in the whole Iſland of Jamaica when he left it. A great quantity of the Weſt-Indian's baggage is then carried over the ſtage by a number of negroes, and Stockwell's footman tells his fellow-ſervants, the ſhip has brought rum and ſugar enough to make punch of the whole river Thames. Bellcour makes his appearance ſoon after, and is very affectionately received by Stockwell, who finds him a fine, ſpirited, agreeable young fellow, whoſe violent paſſions ſeem likely to plunge him into numberleſs difficulties. After ſome humourous remarks on cuſtom-houſe officers, and the manners of London, Bellcour and Stockwell retire, and the ſcene changes to the apartments of Lady Ruſport, mother-in-law to Charlotte, a girl who is to have a conſiderable fortune in a few months, when ſhe comes of age. Charlotte has been treated with great ſeverity by Lady Ruſport, who ſuſpects her to be in love, as ſhe really is, with her couſin Charles Dudley, an enſign of foot, whoſe father, Captain Dudley, married Lady Ruſport's ſiſter; and after thirty years ſervice found himſelf greatly embarraſſed in his circumſtances. Young Dudley, on preſenting himſelf before his aunt, to pay his reſpects to her, is treated with great coldneſs by the lady, who is extremely chagrined at hearing his father and ſiſter are arrived in town, and, in the courſe of her converſation, takes care to let her nephew know, that though his grandfather has left her every ſhilling of his immenſe fortune, neither he, nor Captain Dudley, can expect any aſſiſtance from her.

Major O'Flaherty, a rough, brave, open, honeſt Iriſhman, who, upon account of his having been bred a Roman Catholic, had ſerved in the French and Auſtrian armies for thirty years, without any other reward than a croſs of St. Louis, and a kiſs of the empreſs-queen's hand, interrupts this ſcene and retires with Lady Ruſport, for whom he profeſſes a paſſion, after ſhewing ſome tokens of pity for Charles Dudley's ſituation.

Captain Dudley, whoſe ſole motive for coming to town was to raiſe the ſum of 200l. to give a brother officer in exchange for a commiſſion in a regiment at Senegambia, having taken an obſcure lodging with his ſon and daughter Louiſa, at a bookſeller's ſhop, which is kept by one Fullmore, a needy, malignant, raſcally ſcribbler, is extremely unhappy at the news his ſon brings him from Lady Ruſport, as he imagined her humanity would not have refuſed him ſo ſmall a ſum upon ſuch an urgent occaſion. Louiſa, who is remarkably beautiful, runs in during this ſcene, and expreſſes the alarm her ſpirits have been thrown into at the ſtrange behaviour of a gentleman who had accoſted her in the ſtreet. Bellcour enters the ſhop immediately after, in purſuit of her, and the Dudleys being gone to their apartment, enquires of Mrs. Fullmore about the lady whoſe beauty had ſtruck him ſo ſuddenly,

but receiving no ſatisfaction upon that head, and over-hearing Fullmore tell his wife ſomething of Captain Dudley's diſtreſs, deſires the bookſeller to introduce him to the good old officer, which is accordingly done; and Bellcour, on hearing his ſtory, voluntarily offers to ſupply him with the ſum he is in need of; but finding this propoſal from a ſtranger had wounded the old gentleman's delicacy, haſtily delivers him two notes folded up in a letter, which he pretends is only to inform him of the method in which he propoſes to ſerve him, and after privately expreſſing his ſatisfaction at getting rid of the money (which he intended for a fine girl), and obſerving that it is much better laid out in relieving an object from diſtreſs than in plunging one into it, leaves the Captain abruptly.

In the mean time, Charlotte having heard of her mother-in-law's unkind treatment of Capt. Dudley, and being determined, at all events, to ſupply him with the money for his commiſſion, prevails, with great difficulty, upon her lover, Charles, to leave a valuable pair of her diamond ear-rings, as a pledge, with her neighbour Stockwell, till ſhe can repay him the 200l. The merchant acquaints Bellcour with the ſingular circumſtances of a young lady, of her great expectations, taking ſuch a ſtep, and reſolves to ſend them back to her with the money and jewels, in hopes his figure and converſation may be agreeable to her, as he appears very deſirous to engage the Weſt-Indian in an honourable matrimonial connection. At this inſtant Bellcour receives a note from Mrs. Fullmore, who having diſcovered that Miſs Dudley was the object of his purſuit, acquaints him ſhe has got the lady in her houſe, whoſe perfections ſo attracted his attention, and begs to ſee him directly. Elated at this news, Bellcour perſuades Stockwell to go firſt to Charlotte with the money, in order to pave the way for ſending him with the jewels, and hurries to Fullmore's, where, in a conference with the miſtreſs of the houſe, who perceives how eaſily his paſſion may be turned to her advantage, he receives every imaginable encouragement to make him hope he will eaſily be in poſſeſſion of his wiſhes; but on hearing Mrs. Fullmore mention her as the ſiſter of Charles Dudley, and conſequently the daughter of the Captain he relieved, a principle of generoſity interpoſes with his deſigns, and he reſolves to think no farther about her. Mrs. Fullmore, however, on finding out his objection, artfully contrives to make him belive ſhe is only *called* Charles's *ſiſter*, to blind the world, and is in reality his kept *miſtreſs*. On this intelligence he determines to have her at all events; and being aſſured by his procureſs, Mrs. Fullmore, that every woman has her price, and that Louiſa is exceedingly fond of trinkets, jewels, &c. he having no money about him, is at length, with great difficulty, prevailed on to give Charlotte's ear-rings to Mrs. Fullmore, in order that ſhe may preſent them at a proper time to the idol of his ſoul. An interview with the young lady immediately follows: but his forwardneſs, in conſequence of his ſuppoſing her a kept woman, having given her great diſguſt, ſhe retires with precipitation.

Bellcour ſhocked at the unjuſtifiable ſtep his paſſion had hurried him to take, with regard to Miſs Charlotte's jewels, in order to repair the injury he had done, buys a new ſet of diamond ear-rings, and proceeds, according to his promiſe, to Stockwell, to introduce himſelf to that young lady, to whom he returns her ſuppoſed ear-rings again with great politeneſs; but Charlotte inſtantly diſcovers that the jewels are much more valuable than her own, which brings about an eclairciſſement, and Bellcour candidly confeſſes he has diſpoſed of her ear-rings to a woman, whoſe extraordinary beauty deprived him of his prudence and reſolution.

During this interview, Charlotte receives a letter from Charles, by which ſhe is informed her kind intentions in favour of his father are rendered unneceſſary, by the aſtoniſhing generoſity of a Mr. Bellcour, which gives her a very exalted opinion of her new acquaintance, who is not a little ſurpriſed to ſee Louiſa enter ſoon after, and addreſs Charlotte with the greateſt familiarity. This produces a very entertaining ſcene, in which Bellcour, as he ſcorns a lie, acknowledges to Charlotte, that Louiſa is the lady to whom he gave her ear-rings.

Mrs. Fullmore and her husband, fearing

ing they will be called to account for the jewels ſhe ſo fraudulently obtained, whenever a detection of the affair ſhould take place, decamp in the night, and Bellcour returning to viſit Louiſa, is highly cenſured by that lady for the falſehood he propagated to Charlotte with regard to the preſent he had made, which he miſtaking for her being deſirous of the jewels he had *bought*, as they were more valuable than the other, proceeds to take great liberties with her, and catching her in his arms ſhe ſhrieks out, on which Charles immediately enters, and attacks Bellcour ſword in hand, accuſing him as a villain, who wanted to diſhonour his family; this language produces the greateſt reſentment from the Weſt-Indian, who proclaims to Charles, that he knows his *real* connection with his *ſiſter*, as he affects to call her, and aſſails him with great fury. The duel is happily interrupted by Major O'Flaherty, who boldly ruſhes in between them, and Louiſa having fainted, the combatants, with the aſſiſtance of the Major, who adviſes them never to draw their ſwords again before a woman, lead her to her apartment.

This honeſt Hibernian having been told by Lady Ruſport, of her treatment of Captain Dudley, remonſtrates warmly with her on her want of humanity; *You are worſe than a hyæna, madam*, ſays he, *for the moſt barbarous animal in the world is a human creature without pity*. On being left by himſelf he declares his deſire to relieve old Dudley, but obſerves, *he has the beſt excuſe in the world for giving him nothing —having nothing at all to give.*

An old Attorney, about this time, makes his appearance at Lady Ruſport's, and, in a private conference, informs her, that he is in poſſeſſion of her father's laſt will, by which the knight's whole eſtate is deviſed to her nephew, Enſign Dudley, who was, by a former will, diſinherited; diſtracted at this piece of information, and ſatisfied that old Six-and-eight-pence had told her the truth, ſhe, as Charles knows nothing of the paper in his favour, offers him the ſum of five thouſand pounds to ſecrete the teſtament. This converſation is partly overheard by O'Flaherty, who reſolves to get the whole ſcene of villainy out of the lawyer, who being frightened at the boiſterous behaviour of the Major, and finding the plan detected, delivers up the will into his hands and runs out of the houſe.

The Major, after carefully putting up the will in his pocket, in order to produce it againſt my lady at a proper opportunity, proceeds to Stockwell's houſe, in order to call Bellcour to account for his inſult on Miſs Dudley. After having, in the preſence of Stockwell, given the Weſt-Indian two Bank notes of 100l. each, as an acquittance of Capt. Dudley's obligation, he acquaints him that young Dudley is waiting at the London Tavern, and demands immediate ſatisfaction. The challenge is inſtantly accepted, and Stockwell, who is extremely anxious about the life and honour of Bellcour, who diſcovers great courage and humanity in the diſcuſſion of the affair, determines to accompany him as his ſecond.

In the midſt of theſe tranſactions Mrs. Fullmore and her huſband having offered the ear-rings to ſale, are taken into cuſtody by the jeweller, and ſoon after make a diſcovery of the illicit manner in which they came by them. This circumſtance is communicated to Stockwell, who orders them to attend at the tavern, in hopes their confeſſion may contribute to terminate this diſagreeable diſpute. His hopes turn out to be well founded, for upon a full explanation of the matter, in which Bellcour's miſtake, from the infamous conduct of Mrs. Fullmore, plainly appears; the young gentlemen are honourably reconciled, and mutually apologize for their behaviour.

The good qualities of Bellcour making Stockwell very anxious to diſcover himſelf, and embrace him as his ſon, he invites the Major and Charles to his houſe, where on their arrival, they are agreeably ſurprized to find Miſs Charlotte had taken ſanctuary at the merchant's, to ſcreen herſelf from Lady Ruſport's reſentment, who had found out ſhe deſigned to elope with Charles to Scotland. The lady enters ſoon after, and peremptorily demands her daughter-in-law, but is ſoon ſilenced by the honeſt Major, who, to the aſtoniſhment of the whole company, diſcovers her wicked conſpiracy with the

the Attorney, and produces the will which makes Charles ſole heir of his grandfather's eſtate. Lady Ruſport ruſhes out in a fit of rage and execration; Charlotte gives her hand to her lover; Miſs Dudley, convinced of Bellcour's affection, and of the trick that had been played him, at length receives him as the partner of her heart, and the play is happily concluded by the intereſting circumſtance of Stockwell's diſcovering himſelf to Bellcour, whoſe heart expands with gratitude for the bounties beſtowed on him by an all-ſeeing Providence.

Conſiderations on the Conduct of the Fable.

THE ſtory of this piece is exceedingly incorrect, and is, on a variety of occaſions, carried on in a manner repugnant to probability. A young lady, like Miſs Ruſport, educated all her life in the city, and the daughter herſelf of a Lord Mayor, could by no means think of reducing Mr. Stockwell, a merchant of the firſt eminence, and a member of parliament, to the level of a common pawnbroker: placed beſides under the care of a rigid ſtep-mother, who obliges her to receive her friends by ſtealth, ſhe would not ſurely pledge her diamonds with any perſon who knew her, eſpecially as ſhe muſt be ſenſible of the numberleſs ſhops in this metropolis, where money-lending is a trade, and where a ſecurity inſtantly obtains a ſum, without once expoſing the character of the borrower.

But let us even admit, that Miſs Ruſport was either totally ignorant of this, or that ſhe choſe to run ſome riſque for the ſake of placing her jewels in honourable hands—is it at all conſiſtent with the politeneſs or the generoſity of Stockwell, to communicate her neceſſities to Bellcour, or to ſend a total ſtranger to her with the jewels, when he himſelf carries the money to her, and treats her with a degree of almoſt paternal tenderneſs? It may poſſibly be obſerved, that Mr. Stockwell was deſirous of forming not only an acquaintance between Belcour and Miſs Ruſport, but a connexion of a ſofter nature, and was therefore impatient for an opportunity of introducing him any way. He could not however take ſo bad a way as this. The gentleman muſt be embarraſſed—the lady diſconcerted—the pledge and the loan, as they have both delicate minds, would have overwhelmed both with confuſion. But ſuppoſe it would not—why does Belcour, which is actually the caſe, ſuffer Miſs Ruſport to aſk him repeatedly for the jewels, before he gives her the newly purchaſed ones?——Heſitation is more likely to make her examine the contents of the caſket he delivers her—and as he is not afraid to tell her candidly how he has diſpoſed of her's, what neceſſity is there for his labouring to conceal the ſubſtituted diamonds at all, ſince they are ſuperior in value to Miſs Ruſport's; and ſince a more mortifying eclairciſſement muſt follow, the moment ſhe diſcovers the exchange?

But let us even overlook the improbability of all this, what purpoſe is anſwered by Belcour's breach of truſt with reſpect to the diamonds? It does not procure him even an interview with the woman he is ſo paſſionately, nay ſo prepoſterouſly fond of; and though it may be an argument of his unartfulneſs to lodge ſo valuable a preſent with a bawd, who is utterly unknown to him, it argues a degree of weakneſs very injurious to the credit of his underſtanding. His opinion of Miſs Dudley is well known; he has no hopes from her affection, but from her venality. On the contrary, by thinking her the miſtreſs of a man, whoſe poverty he is well acquainted with, he has every reaſon to imagine her inflexibly attached to the young enſign; conſequently as Belcour has no expectation whatever of ſucceeding but by *purchaſe*, the ſame mercenary diſpoſition, which he then attacks, renders her at any future period aſſailable, and he only parts with the jewels, as Bayes ſays, merely *to carry on the plot*, in evident oppoſition to common-ſenſe and propriety. The moſt extraordinary circumſtance, however, in the whole affair of the diamonds, which is made thus eſſentially neceſſary to the entire conſtruction of the piece, is that when Belcour carries jewels of value, greatly ſuperior to thoſe he has left with Mrs. Fulmore, the *cunning* bawd refuſes to conſult her own intereſt, and will by no means make an exchange ſo obviouſly in her own favour, though her

avarice

avarice is the ſole ſource of all her infamous machinations. It may be ſaid, perhaps, that ſhe has ſold the diamonds—what, when ſhe is taken up, upon *offering* them to ſale? This, therefore, is a manifeſt defect in the ground-work of the piece, and cannot eſcape the requiſite anathema of critical diſapprobation.

Mr. Cumberland, in the conduct of his fable, imitates Alexander with the Gordian knot; he cuts whatever he is unable to untye, and brings about his events without regarding the appearance of probability.—Thus though the Iriſhman "*has the beſt reaſon for giving nothing to poor Dudley, becauſe he has nothing at all to give*;" yet he goes to *ſhare* his nothing with the Captain. In like manner, though the Major turns himſelf out of Lady Ruſport's houſe, from a generous indignation at her inhumanity, we find him viſiting there repeatedly afterwards, and even talking of his honeſty, while he commits an actual robbery. The Lawyer to be ſure is an arrant raſcal, but that gives the Major no title to rob him of the will---and a few threats of expoſing his villainy to the world, might terrify him into juſtice, and anſwer every purpoſe of the Iriſhman's injudicious violence. Poſſibly Mr. Cumberland may ſay, that as an Iriſhman, the Major's abſurdity is peculiarly fortunate: but he himſelf prepares us in the prologue to reſpect the honeſt Hibernian, and tells us that the blunders of his pronunciation, are the only ridiculous ingredients in the compoſition of his character.

The more we conſider the fable of his comedy, the more materially we find it inaccurate. Belcour, a man of ſome ſenſe, is made deſpicably weak, in believing that Miſs Dudley is not really the daughter of the Captain, eſpecially after ſeeing her at Lady Ruſport's. He knows the near relation between the Dudley family and Lady Ruſport—Lady Ruſport muſt have known whether ſhe had, or had not a niece, and the Enſign of conſequence would have found it impoſſible to paſs a profeſſed wanton as a ſiſter upon his miſtreſs. But ſuppoſing the circumſtance perfectly probable, how can Belcour as a man of honour, as a friend to Miſs Ruſport, conceal the infamy of the Enſign's procedure? To introduce his ſtrumpet to a young lady of character, a young lady generouſly ready to throw her whole fortune at his feet, to introduce her moreover in the tender light of a ſiſter, would be an act of unpardonable baſeneſs in young Dudley, and ſuch as common humanity obliged every gentleman to expoſe. Yet the *ſentimental* Weſt-Indian keeps the ſecret of a ſuppoſed ſcoundrel whom he deteſts, inſtead of reſcuing an amiable woman, whom he eſteems, from ruin; and makes a merit of not diſcloſing an act of villainy, though abſolutely neceſſary under his miſtake, for the immediate preſervation of virtue. In ſhort, the whole of this circumſtance is glaringly incongruous—An idiot only could credit Mrs. Fulmore's contemptible ſtory, and the very reaſon aſſigned for young Dudley's wiſhing to be thought the brother of his miſtreſs, namely, his deſire of keeping an unwarrantable amour from the knowledge of Miſs Ruſport, is the very individual reaſon why Belcour ſhould inſtantly diſcover the ſcandalous falſehood of the report. Miſs Ruſport was the laſt perſon exiſting upon whom the impoſition could be practiſed; ſhe was bred up from her infancy with young Dudley, and was naturally intimate with every thing relative to his family. To ſum up our opinion on the fable, the groſsneſs of it, in any reſpect, is too palpable. Putting Miſs Ruſport wholly out of the queſtion, the father who could ſuffer his ſon's ſtrumpet to aſſume a daughter's name, the ſon that could diſhonour himſelf by claiming the cloſeſt tie of blood with infamy, and the woman who could be made a convenience of ſuch a kind, would not be long in diſtreſs for 200l; the beauty ſo univerſally admired would be made an univerſal traffic, and from Mrs. Fulmore's ſeeming aſſiduity in Belcour's ſervice, there could not be a poſſibility of wanting ſufficient cuſtomers. Laying the ſcene ſo frequently in Fulmore's public ſhop, where they love, fight, and tranſact buſineſs of the moſt ſecret nature, is very injudicious.

THE CHARACTERS

Are by no means new.—The Weſt-Indian

Indian is a mixture of licentiouſneſs and generoſity, very frequent on the ſtage, and always introduced in the compoſitions of the circulating library. He is Ranger, Young Belmont, Lovelace, and a thouſand ſimilar characters—The Iriſh Major, is the Iriſh officer in Love A-la-mode, only without a fortune—Mr. and Mrs. Fulmore are the Mr. and Mrs. Subtle of the Engliſhman in Paris—Lady Ruſport is an inferior Lady Brumpton—and the other characters have not a trait of originality.

THE SENTIMENTS

In many places do honour to humanity—they are often new—generally ſtriking—and always the dictates of benevolence. — They merit and receive the greateſt approbation.

THE DICTION

Is not unexceptionable—The Weſt-Indian is often in burleſque heroics on the moſt ſerious occaſions.—The Iriſhman is a gentleman—and his calling Lady Ruſport—"Old Tabby, and old cat," is exceedingly coarſe. There is ſome humour in Fulmore's dialogue, but his wife's ſavours rather too much of the bagnio. The reſt of the characters generally ſpeak a language conſiſtent with their ſituations, and often expreſs themſelves with elegance.

THE MANNERS

Violated glaringly——The women court the men through the whole piece. Miſs Ruſport actually forces herſelf upon young Dudley—and Miſs Dudley entertains a firſt-ſight paſſion for a man, who treats her conſtantly as a woman of the town, till the cataſtrophe in the fifth act. It may be ſaid his generoſity to her father excites this tender partiality—but ſurely as ſhe has ſuch an early reaſon for thinking that generoſity infamous, it ſhould ſerve rather to ſteel her boſom againſt Belcour, than ſoften her into an immediate approbation of his addreſſes. The manners are alſo notoriouſly violated in the Iriſhman; the following couplet in the prologue

"But yet deſpiſe him not—for on his lip
"His error hangs—his heart will never trip

prepares us for a man of honour; and through the play we have many ſentiments of rectitude in his character, but ſurely it is not conſiſtent with the ideas of honour, to court an "*Old Tabby, an old cat,*" merely for the ſake of her money. The Major is poor, but poverty does not juſtify a diſhonourable action. The Major beſides talks of having five different wives then living—how he can reconcile the marriage of a ſixth to his notions of probity, is totally beyond our comprehenſion.

THE MORAL

Excellent; to inculcate virtue generally through life, and in particular to ſhew the dangerous conſequences of gallantry.

THE REPRESENTATION.

We have been thus minute in our examination of the Weſt-Indian, becauſe as it was received with uncommon approbation, the public may be peculiarly deſirous of an ample critique. We therefore declare, that with all its imperfections on its head, it pleaſes very much in the repreſentation—A variety of incidents keeps the attention continually alive; and the air of benevolence breathing ſo frequently through theſe incidents, excites an intereſt that makes us forget their obvious improbability.—Mr. Garrick has great merit in the accuracy, with which, to make uſe of a technical term, he has *got up* this play: and the performers deſerve great commendation, for the ſpirit with which they ſuſtain their reſpective characters. The female parts are rather inconſiderable; yet Mrs. Abington, who is certainly one of the firſt comic actreſſes that ever exiſted, makes ſo much of Miſs Ruſport, and blends her advances to Dudley with ſuch genuine ſtrokes of unaffected delicacy, that ſhe almoſt renders forwardneſs reſpectable: ſhe ſpeaks an excellent epilogue alſo, written by Mr. Garrick, with inconceivable vivacity. Mr. King, in the Weſt-Indian, is every thing that the ſevereſt criticiſm can poſſibly deſire. Mr. Cautherly manifeſts no little ſenſibility, and Mr. Moody has juſtly extended his reputation for pre-eminence in the Iriſhmen.

To

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Have read the eſſay on the name JEHOVAH, printed in your Magazine for June laſt, and have obſerved from it, that the knowing the true time when God firſt declared or publiſhed this name, will correct many miſtakes which ſome able writers have fallen into for want of it. In proof of this obſervation I think it proper to give an inſtance or two only in one particular caſe.

Euſebius (Lib. 7. cap. 2. de Præpar. Evang.) ſuppoſes that the book of *Geneſis* was written by *Moſes* during the time of his keeping the flock of *Jethro* his father-in-law in the land of *Midian*. But this we now ſee was impoſſible, becauſe he frequently repeats the name *Jehovah* in it, as an hiſtorian writing his hiſtory for the uſe of the ſubjects of the *theocracy*.

Yet when he records the covenant made with *Abraham*, he introduces God calling himſelf by another name. "When *Abram* (ſays he) was ninety years old and nine, *Jehovah* appeared to *Abram* and ſaid unto him, *I am the God* SHADDAI; walk before me, and be thou perfect, and I will make my covenant between me and thee." Gen. xvii. Again when Jacob came out of Padan-aram God appeared unto him and ſaid, "*I am the God Shaddai*, be fruitful and multiply, a nation and a company of nations ſhall be of thee." Chap. 35.

This agrees with what follows in the ſecond book of *Moſes* at the ſixth chapter, where God ſpake unto him and ſaid, "I am JEHOVAH, and I appeared unto *Abraham*, unto *Iſaac*, and unto *Jacob* by the name of the God *Shaddai*, but by my name *Jehovah* was I not known unto them." This name then is an undeniable proof of the error of *Euſebius*, and ſhows to a demonſtration that the book of *Geneſis* could never have been written under the patriarchal covenant, which was the only one that ſubſiſted during the retirement of *Moſes* in the land of *Midian*, and *Shaddai* the only name of the God of his fathers during that retirement. The book of *Geneſis* therefore, like all the reſt of the *Pentateuch*, muſt needs have been written after his divine legation at the burning buſh; when the name JEHOVAH was firſt pronounced.

In like manner the aſcertaining the true time of the firſt declaration of this name of God will correct many miſtakes concerning the book of *Job*. Our own Biſhop *Patrick*, in the preface to his Paraphraſe upon it, calls it the moſt antient book in the whole Bible, and ſays, the old tradition is, that *Moſes* could not find any thing like it for the ſupport and ſatisfaction of the Iſraelites in their Egyptian bondage, and therefore took the pains to tranſlate it into their language out of the *Syriack*, wherein it was firſt written. He then tranſcribes the old legendary tale of the writer of the commentaries upon this book under the name of *Origen*, who truly pretends to tell us the very words which *Moſes* ſpoke to the people with a pleaſing countenance, when he delivered it into their hands.

All this old wives fable is confuted at once, only by ſaying, that the theocratic name of God is mentioned nine times in the very firſt chapter of it. The ſame is continued in the ſecond chapter; ſince they are both of them plain hiſtorical narration, as a prologue to introduce the poetical part of the book, which begins in the third chapter. Again when God appears himſelf in the 38th chapter, as a judge to decide the long controverſy, the preface which introduces him at firſt, and all the ſpeeches between him and *Job* afterwards, makes uſe of the name of God under the theocracy. And in the laſt chapter, where the hiſtorical narration returns and finiſhes the book, as the epilogue to the poem, the name *Jehovah* is conſtantly uſed.

This proves with equal certainty, that the book of *Job* could never have been written till after the erection of the theocracy; and that *Moſes* himſelf, had he been the author of it, could never have done it before that time. Yet ſtill in the poetical part of it, in which the diſpute is ſo warmly carried on between *Job* and his friends, the writer has generally made uſe of the patriarchal name of God: ſo generally indeed, that the name of God under the *theocracy* has never eſcaped him but once; and that is at chap. xii.

xii, verſe 9. This is done to preſerve the manners of the patriarchal times, in which *Job* himſelf moſt undoubtedly lived. The ſame regard to theſe manners we find in the very beginning of the book; for at the third verſe, in which an account is given of the wealth and circumſtances of *Job*, we ſee no mention is made of either ſilver or gold, but the whole inventory of his ſubſtance and eſtate conſiſts of cattle and ſervants. *His ſubſtance was ſeven thouſand ſheep, and three thouſand camels, and five hundred yoke of oxen, and five hundred ſhe-aſſes, and a very great houſehold.*

Can any picture of the patriarchal times be more faithful than this, or more conformable to the hiſtory of *Abraham*, *Iſaac* and *Jacob?* moſt certainly not. And the writer of this book has been ſo very careful of theſe manners, that ſome commentators and others have been induced to believe that the book was wrote by *Job* himſelf. The reality of his perſon (ſay they) the eminence of his character, his fortitude and patience in very great afflictions, his preceding and ſubſequent felicity are allowed by all, and it is generally ſuppoſed that he lived a generation or two before *Moſes*; and probably the book was wrote by himſelf in the time of his reſtored proſperity.

This conjecture, like that of *Euſebius* beforementioned in regard to the book of *Geneſis*, is overthrown by the ſame plain matter of fact, that is, by the certain date of the theocratic name of God. Whoever it was then that ſettled the order and arrangement of the books of the ſacred canon after the return from the captivity in Babylon, we have reaſon to believe that he has put the book of *Job* into its proper rank, and given it its due place: and indeed it appears from another mark that is in it, that it muſt needs have been written after the Jews had been in that captivity.

From theſe two inſtances, which have been given in one and the like caſe, we ſee one uſe that may be made of the certain date of this name of God; and there are other conſiderations of ſtill greater importance belonging to it. I am, ſir, &c.

H. S.

A brief Deſcription of the Engliſh *Law Courts.*

AS there is no country in the univerſe, where the laws are ſo much the ſubject of animadverſion as in England, we are ſatisfied that the following little ſummary of the buſineſs carried on in the reſpective courts, muſt be highly acceptable to the reader.

" The court of chancery, which is a court of equity, is next in dignity and power to the high court of parliament, and here the lord chancellor, the lord keeper of the great ſeal, ſits as judge (unleſs commiſſioners are appointed for that purpoſe) ſearches into frauds, breaches of truſt, and ſecret practice, and, in many caſes, moderates the rigour of the common law. The proceedings are carried on by bills, anſwers and decrees; but theſe decrees can only bind the perſon of the ſuitors, and not their lands or goods.

The twelve maſters in chanceryre aſſiſtants to the lord chancellor; the firſt of whom is called Maſter of the Rolls, or records of the court of chancery, and he, in the abſence of the chancellor, hears cauſes at the rolls office, and ſometimes in the court of chancery. In his gift are the offices of the ſix clerks, whoſe buſineſs it is to enrol commiſſions, pardons, patents, &c. which paſs the great ſeal. They are alſo attorneys for the ſuitors in all cauſes depending in this court. Under theſe ſix clerks are ſixty more, who diſpatch all the buſineſs of that office. In the court of chancery there are alſo two examiners, who examine all witneſſes on oath, and take their depoſitions, and other officers whoſe employments we paſs over for the ſake of brevity.

The court of chancery enquires into all ſuch frauds and abuſes as may have been committed where eſtates or money has been given to any charitable uſe, obliging the truſtees to perform their truſt according to the intent of the reſpective donors.

Of the Court of King's Bench.

The court of king's bench, which is, next the houſe of lords, the higheſt court in England at common law, takes cognizance of ſuch criminal cauſes as treaſon, felony, breaches of the peace, oppreſſion,

oppreſſion, &c. and can examine, controul and correct the judgements and proceeding of all other inferior courts (except that of the Exchequer) not only in pleas of the crown, but in all other; errors committed by juſtices of the peace come alſo under their cognizance.

In this court there are four judges created by patent, who hold their places for life, *viz.* the lord chief juſtice of this court (alſo called the lord chief juſtice of England) who has a ſalary of 4000l. *per annum*, and the three other judges have each 2000l. *per annum*. This court grants prohibitions to other courts, both eccleſiaſtical and civil, when they exceed the bounds of their juriſdiction; and here all matters of facts relating to civil or criminal cauſes are tried by a jury. In this court all young lawyers, that have been called to the bar, are allowed to plead and practiſe. The juriſdiction of this lord chief juſtice is very extenſive, and his warrant is of force in any part of the kingdom.

Of the Court of Common Pleas.

The court of common pleas takes cognizance of none but civil cauſes; and real actions are pleadable no where elſe; nor can fines be levied, nor recoveries ſuffered in any other court. The judges of this court are the lord chief juſtice of the common pleas, and three other judges, who are created by patent for life; the ſalary of the firſt is 2500l. and each of the others 2000l. *per annum*. None but ſerjeants at law can plead in this court, and all facts are tried by a jury.

The chief officers belonging to this court, are the *cuſtos brevium*, *prothonotaries*, and *chirographer*, who are all ſworn, ſit in court, and hold their offices for life as a freehold.

The *cuſtos brevium* is the firſt clerk in court; his office is to receive and keep all writs and records of *niſi prius*, called *poſteas*.

The Prothonotaries are to enter and enrol all declarations, pleadings, judgments, &c. and in their offices the attornies of the ſaid court are to enter their cauſes, &c.

The Chirographer is to engroſs and acknowledge fines, &c. and has under him ſix clerks, who have each their reſpective counties allotted them.

Of the Court of Exchequer.

In the Exchequer there are two courts held; in the one cauſes are tried according to law, and the other according to equity. The court of equity is held before the lord treaſurer, the chancellor of the exchequer, and one or more of the barons; but the court of judicial proceedings, according to law, is held before the barons only.

In this court are tried all matters relating to the revenues of the crown; ſuch as concern accounts, cuſtoms and fines, &c. for which purpoſe four judges are appointed, who are called Barons of the Exchequer, the firſt whereof is the lord chief baron, whoſe ſalary is 3000l. and the ſalary of the reſt is 2000l. *per annum*.

There is alſo the *curſitor baron*, who ſits with the other barons, but is not a judge of the court, his office being only to adminiſter the oaths to ſheriffs, under ſheriffs, bailiffs, and the officers of the cuſtom houſe.

For the aſſiſtance of theſe barons, and for the more regular diſpatch of buſineſs, there are ſeveral officers who have places of conſiderable truſt and profit, particularly, 1. The king's remembrancer, who has under him eight ſworn attornies, two of whom are diſtinguiſhed by the title of ſecondaries, and in whoſe office a ſtate of all the accounts concerning the king's revenue is entered (except ſheriffs and bailiffs accounts) all ſecurities for the faithful diſcharge of offices are taken, and all proceedings thereupon made, as well as proceſſes iſſued to cauſe all accomptants to bring in and ſettle their accounts. And all proceedings in the exchequer, as a court of equity, are here lodged. 2. The Lord Treaſurer's Remembrancer has ſix attornies, or ſworn clerks under him, two of whom are called ſecondaries; and the buſineſs of this office is to make proceſs againſt all ſheriffs, receivers, &c. for their accounts, and to tranſact other matters of moment. 3. The Clerk of the Pipe, into whoſe office all accounts which paſs the remembrancer's office, are brought. He has eight attornies or ſworn clerks under him, the two firſt whereof are called Secondaries. There likewiſe belongs to this court, 4. A Comptroller of the Pipe, whoſe buſineſs is to ſign the rolls, and to iſ-

ſue out writs for the recovery of any debts due to the crown, which are called the Summons of the Pipe. Next to him is, 5. The Clerk of the Pleas, in whoſe office all the officers of the exchequer, and other privileged perſons who are debtors to the king, &c. have right to plead or be impleaded, in all matters at common law; and this privilege is granted to theſe officers, that they may not be obliged to go out of their own court where their attendance is required. Beſides the clerk, there are five Sworn Attornies and a Foreign Oppoſer.

There is likewiſe a clerk of the Eſtreats, who receives the Eſtreats, or extracts, every term out of the lord treaſurer's remembrancer's office, and writes them out to be levied for the king.

Two Auditors of the Impreſs, who audit the accounts of his majeſty's monies impreſt, mint, cuſtoms, wardrobe, firſt fruits and tenths, naval and military expences, &c.

Four Auditors of the Revenue, whoſe buſineſs it is to audit all accounts of the revenue and ſubſidies granted by parliament.

Remembrancer of the Firſt Fruits. There are ſeveral officers belonging to this office, and their buſineſs is to take compoſitions for the firſt fruits and tenths, and to proceed againſt thoſe who are unwilling to pay.

Beſides theſe there is a Chief-uſher, who is by inheritance proclamator of the court of common pleas, a clerk of the parcels, clerk of the nichels, marſhal of the court, and many other ſubordinate officers, which, for brevity ſake, we are obliged to omit.

Of the Court of the Dutchy of Lancaſter. *The Aſſizes for the different Counties. The Power of Sheriffs. The civil Government of Cities, and the Court of Admiralty.*

THE court of the dutchy of Lancaſter, which is kept at Weſtminſter by the lower exchequer, takes cognizance of all cauſes that concern the revenue of this dutchy, which has been long ſince annexed to the crown.

The chancellor of the dutchy is the chief judge of the court, and is aſſiſted therein by the attorney of the court, and other officers.

That juſtice may be regularly adminiſtered in the country, the counties of England are divided into ſix circuits, and two of the twelve judges are aſſigned to go each of theſe circuits twice a year, when, at the aſſizes held for the reſpective counties in ſpring and autumn, they determine all cauſes both of a criminal and civil nature; all facts being tried by a jury, as they are in the courts of common law at Weſtminſter-hall.

For the ſame reaſon Wales is divided into two circuits, and two judges appointed annually to hear and determine cauſes in each.

For putting the laws effectually in execution, an high-ſheriff is annually appointed for every county (except Weſtmoreland and Cumberland) by the king, whoſe office is both miniſterial and judicial. He is to execute the king's mandates, and all writs directed to him out of the king's courts of juſtice; to impannel juries; to bring cauſes and malefactors to trial; to ſee the ſentences both in civil and criminal affairs, executed. And at the aſſizes to attend on the judges, and guard them all the time they are in his county. 'Tis alſo part of his office to collect all publick *fines*, diſtreſſes, and amerciaments, into the exchequer, or where the king ſhall appoint, and to make ſuch payments out of them as his majeſty ſhall think proper.

As his office is judicial, he keeps a court, called the *county court*, which is held by the ſheriff, or his under-ſheriffs, to hear and determine all civil cauſes in the county under forty ſhillings; this however is no court of record; but the court, formerly called the *ſheriff's turn* was one; and the *king's leet*, through all the county; for in this court, enquiry was made into all criminal offences againſt the common law, where by the ſtatute law there was no reſtraint. This court, however, has been long ſince aboliſhed.

Under the ſheriff are various officers, as the under-ſheriff, clerks, ſtewards of courts, bailiffs, (in London called *ſerjeants*) conſtables, gaolers, beadles, *&c.*

The next officer to the *ſheriff*, is the *juſtice of peace*, ſeveral of whom are commiſſioned for each county: and to them is intruſted the power of putting great part of the ſtatute law in execution in relation to the highways, the poor,

poor, vagrants, treaſons, felonies, riots, the preſervation of the game, &c. &c. and they examine and commit to priſon all who break or diſturb the peace, and diſquiet the king's ſubjects. In order to puniſh the offenders, they meet every quarter at the county town, when a jury of twelve men, called the *grand inqueſt* of the county, is ſummoned to appear, who, upon oath, are to inquire into the caſes of all *delinquents*, and to preſent them by bill *guilty* of the indictment, or *not guilty*; the juſtices commit the former to gaol for their trial at the next *aſſizes*, and the latter are acquitted. This is called the *quarter ſeſſions* for the *county*. The *juſtice of peace* ought to be a perſon of great good ſenſe, ſagacity, and integrity, and to be not without ſome knowledge of the law, for as much power is lodged in his hands, and as nothing is ſo intoxicating, without theſe qualifications, he will be apt to make miſtakes, and to ſtep beyond his authority, for which he is liable to be called to an account at the court of king's bench.

There are alſo in each county two *coroners*, who are to enquire by a jury of neighbours, how and by whom any perſon came by a violent death, and to enter it on record as a plea of the crown.

The *civil government of cities* is a kind of ſmall independent policy of itſelf; for all cities have by charter from the king, a juriſdiction among themſelves to judge in all matters *civil and criminal*, with this reſtraint only, that all *civil cauſes* may be removed from their courts to the higher courts at Weſtminſter; and all offences that are capital, are committed to the judges of the aſſize. They are conſtituted with a *mayor*, *aldermen* and *burgeſſes*, who together make the corporation of the city, and hold a *court of judicature*, where the mayor preſides as judge. They likewiſe, when aſſembled in council, can make *by-laws* for the government of the city. And here the *mayor*, *aldermen* and *common-council* reſemble the *king*, *lords*, and *commons* in parliament.

The government of *incorporated boroughs* is much after the ſame manner; in ſome there is a *mayor*, and in others two *bailiffs*. All which, during their mayoralty or magiſtracy, are *juſtices of the peace* within their liberties, and conſequently *eſquires*.

For the better government of *villages* the lords of the ſoil or manor (who were formerly called *barons*) have generally a power to hold courts, called *courts-leet* and *courts-baron*, where their tenants are obliged to attend and receive juſtice. The buſineſs of *court-leets* is chiefly to prevent and puniſh nuiſances; and at *courts baron*, the conveyances and alienations of the copyhold tenants are enrolled, and they are admitted to their eſtates on a deſcent or purchaſe.

There are alſo high conſtables appointed for the diviſions called *hundreds*, and a petty conſtable in every pariſh, whoſe buſineſs it is to keep the peace, and in caſe of quarrels to ſearch for and take up all rioters, felons, &c. and to keep them in the priſon or in ſafe cuſtody, till they can be brought before a juſtice of the peace, and in this he is aſſiſted by another officer called the *tithing man*. 'Tis likewiſe the buſineſs of theſe officers to put in execution within their diſtrict, all warrants that are brought them from the juſtice of the peace.

Beſides theſe, there are *courts of conſcience* ſettled in many parts of England for the relief of the poor, in the recovery or payment of ſmall debts, not exceeding 40s.

There are alſo *foreſt courts* appointed for the conſervation of the king's foreſts, and preventing all abuſes therein.

Moſt of the above courts are guided by common law. I come now to one ruled by the civil law, *viz.* the *court of admiralty*, whoſe judge is therefore a doctor of the civil law. In this court, which is held in the common hall at Doctors Commons, maritime affairs are tried, and all writs and decrees run in the name of the lord high admiral.

The *court* of the *earl marſhal*, or *court of honour*, judges of any ſuit concerning the arms of the nobility and gentry, and the earl marſhal of England, or his duputy, is the proper judge thereof. He is inveſted with a power of ordering and determining all matters relating to arms, ſupporters, pedigrees, &c. making rules and decrees for granting new devices of arms

and putting in execution the laws and ordinances relating thereto.

The preſent State of the Britiſh *Trade with* Europe, Africa, *and* America.

OUR Spaniſh trade is every way of ſervice to this kingdom, and of courſe highly valuable; for, beſides ſilver and gold, we receive from thence ſeveral articles of more value than even money: ſuch as wool, raw-ſilk, the beſt iron, cochineal, indigo, barilla, and other articles that are extremely uſeful. But nothing that is more for luxury than ſome cheap wines, raiſins, cocoa-nuts, Seville-oranges and olives, if they can deſerve to be ſo thought. Our corn is never wanted in Spain but on occaſions of dearth, which do not often happen. On the contrary, they generally ſell much to the Portugueze, and ſometimes export great quantities. Upon the whole we certainly receive a balance from Spain, and might a very great one, had we a better ſyſtem of commercial policy.

Our Portugueze trade, once very beneficial, has of late become ſo altered for the worſe, that the rates of exchange ſhew the ſcales of intereſt ſo nearly poiſed as almoſt to vibrate on the balance.

While they have been favouring other nations to our prejudice, and with the violation of a commercial treaty, in their needful ſupply of manufactures, they have ſo raiſed the prices of their wines on us, with the deprivation of rights by treaty, as nearly to double the coaſt of them. Yet we have been ſo impolitic as to ſuffer thoſe treaties of alliance to ſubſiſt, though they expoſe us to the demands of ſuch ſuccours as we have often experienced to be enormouſly expenſive, without any reciprocal obligation on them. The equivalent for this protection was our excluſive right to import woollen manufactures into that kingdom, which was implied by the treaty of Q. Anne, and heretofore ſo underſtood, nay made evident by their cuſtom-houſe regulations, woolen goods not being allowed entry from any other dountry. But we firſt ſuffered this eſſential right to be invaded, in favour of the Dutch, who have no ſuch commercial treaty with them: and ſince, in practice at leaſt, in favour of the French, who have no exiſting treaty with them whatever, and who grant them no kind of equivalent, as we do expreſsly, by ſtipulation, in the duties on their wines. What motives a ſucceſſion of adminiſtrations may have had for ſuffering every ſtipulated condition in our favour to be openly violated, without formally renouncing the conditional burthenſome ties on us, in favour of Portugal, they themſelves muſt beſt know: but it may be ſaid, with great truth, that ſome of them ought long ago to have been made anſwerable for ſo doing to the juſtice of their country.

It is ridiculous any longer to pretend, that we have any * treaties in force with Portugal, but ſuch as are entirely to our national prejudice: and it will be as infamous as injurious, to ſuffer thoſe any longer to continue unannulled. We are not in want of means for taking full ſatisfaction, as well as greatly ſerving ourſelves, by the effectual humbling of Portugal, and therewith awing other powers, if we were animated by the ſpirit that did ſo much honour to Cromwell's time, and occaſioned the oldeſt treaty exiſting at preſent between the two crowns. But why that treaty, and alſo thoſe of Charles the ſecond and Queen Anne have not been kept in full force, it is to be hoped will ſpeedily be made a ſubject of parliamentary enquiry.

At preſent, the Portugueze trade is no object to this country: and therefore a needleſs regard for it ſhould no

* *The late impriſonment of a Britiſh merchant at Liſbon, was in direct violation of a right eſtabliſhed by treaty, and which was expreſsly explained, confirmed and enforced by a law made in Portugal for that purpoſe above an hundred years ago. It is as impolitic as ridiculous to oblige people to pay brokages, becauſe they operate as taxes on conſumers. But the truth is, our trade in Portugal will not bear paying brokage now, ſo ſmall are the profits made in it. Here we do not oblige the agents of their wine-company, or any others of them who are in trade, to pay brokages, though no treaty that we know of ſtipulates any privileges for them in England.*

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longer be ſuffered to hazard any future inconvenience, or burthen, from engagements of alliance. It formerly was ſuppoſed to be in our favour to the amount of between * four and five hundred thouſand pounds per annum: but the ſchemes of the † Conde de Oeyras have proved equally fatal to the intereſts of both kingdoms, however they may have ſerved to cram his own coffers. The whole of their colony trade, and much of their home, has been converted into hurtful monopolies and iniquitous jobbs, contrary to every principle of ſound policy; while the kingdom has been ruining, and the colonies oppreſſed and diſguſted, by miſchievous regulations, and taxations that are enormous.

Our trade with Italy in general may be at preſent in a ſmall degree gainful, but far leſs ſo than heretofore. Some of our imports from thence are likewiſe advantageous, particularly raw-ſilk and pot-aſhes. Their oil too may be conſidered as a neceſſary article.

It has long been acknowledged our Turky trade was on the decline; and of late it has become ſuch, that the company has requeſted and received parliamentary aids. This article is placed here, as the metropolis of that empire is in Europe.

Our carrying trade, by mercantile ſhipping in the Mediterranean, was formerly conſiderable and lucrative, as well as greatly ſerviceable by the employ of ſeamen. At preſent it may be conſidered as almoſt totally loſt: owing perhaps to burthens on navigation, and abuſes in granting Mediterranean paſſes. The making of Minorca a free port, under an effectual civil government, might prove of eſſential ſervice to the kingdom, as we ſee the good effects that have reſulted to France from a like meaſure at Marſeilles; for by that means they acquire almoſt the whole trade of Barbary and the Levant.

Our Barbary trade is quite inſignificant. That of Senegal, Goree, and Guinea important. In return for our manufactures, ſpirits, arms, ammunition, toys, utenſils, India goods, and other commodities, we receive gold, gums, elephants teeth, bees-wax, and other uſeful articles. This trade likewiſe furniſhes a ſupply of negroes to our Weſt-India and North-American colonies, as well as for ſale to the coloniſts of other nations. It is at preſent perhaps not in an improving ſtate: but it is certainly very advantageous, though principally applied to the leſſening of the Weſt-India balance againſt us.

The imports from, greatly overbalance the exports to, our Weſt-India iſlands, ſo that not only the far greater part of the returns of our Guinea trade ſtop there, but gold from hence has become one of the moſt profitable commodities which can be ſent to ſome of our ſugar iſlands. Where it travels to from thence, may perhaps be worthy of enquiry. There is however another kind of trade proſecuted in the Weſt Indies, which returns us ſome bullion, but not in the degrees

* *At the time of our entering into engagement for the ſupport of Portugal, during the laſt war, the late Mr. Charles Townſhend, then ſecretary at war, ſent for the writer, to learn from him the ſtate of our trade with that kingdom; who, though unapprized of the buſineſs, and of courſe greatly unprepared for giving the information required, did aſſign reaſons for ſuppoſing, to the time of the great earthquake, our balance had been as is here mentioned. That opinion he publiſhed immediately afterwards in a ſpeculative way, with the grounds on which he framed it. The merchants upon the Exchange acknowledged it to be juſt: and the parliament agreed with them in opinion thereon. Soon after, he wrote publickly likewiſe againſt our entering into engagements for the ſupport of Portugal, till grievances and injuries were redreſſed in that kingdom, by the reſtoration of privileges and due obſervance of treaties; but his admonitions were diſregarded. What the effects of that Portugueze war were, ſuch as it was, by greatly adding to our burthens, accelerating the peace and clogging conditions in our favour, we have experienced to our coſt, and may have cauſe long to lament. The ſtrength and value of Portugueze friendſhip and gratitude we have likewiſe ſince ſufficiently diſcovered.*

† *A miniſter, whom many here have often greatly applauded, either at the expence of their candour, or to the great expoſure of their ignorance.*

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it was uſed to do: and moſt of the profits made by Weſt India planters are ſuppoſed to be ſpent in England. Was that not the caſe, in the preſent ſtate of things, our trade with the ſugar-iſlands would quickly prove our ruin. Yet it may be apprehended too great a portion of the gains of planters become inveſted in land-property here, which forms ſuch an increaſing influence, as may threaten in time to make the mother country not only greatly tributary, but even ſubſervient to the intereſts of the ſugar iſlands.

Our North-American trade hitherto has been extremely valuable. What it may hereafter prove, time only can diſcover. It is my wiſh not to inflame diſſenſions about matters of right, concering which it muſt be ever dangerous to give cauſe for enquiries. To reſtrain a people from getting money, and, at the ſame time, to claim a right of taxing them, without their own conſent given, would be reducing them to ſo abject a condition as muſt be totally incompatible with every right idea of conſtitutional freedom. Away then with the tea-duty: and let us ceaſe combating againſt reaſon and natue. Could we compel them to acquieſcence, we ſhall leave jealouſy and anger to rankle for ever in their hearts, which will always obſtruct our intereſt, and muſt accelerate ſeparation; an event to be foreſeen by every man of underſtanding. Let us content ourſelves with obtaining all the wealth they can acquire, by better means than taxation, which is through the channel of commerce. They are taxed in our commodities, and ſupport our population by their dealings with us, which is the great ſource of our power.

We have been colonizing mad with regard to North-America: the quick peopling of which continent has been made too much our object. Time and nature will too ſoon render them ſuperior to our controul. Sir William Petty was, in his time, for inviting the New-Englanders to return, from rightly conſidering home-population to be our true national object: and Mr. Trenchard made a jeſt of the ſuppoſition, that they would continue longer dependent on us than neceſſity compelled them to be, for no other reaſon than becauſe their grandmothers and ours had been formerly acquainted. It is our policy to let them be divided by rival intereſts and religions, as they will be, and ever were, till we indiſcreetly furniſhed them with a common cauſe for union. Let us, in fine, think like men, and forbear to act like wilful women. Of what importance is a preamble that muſt prevent an act from being conſidered as conſtitutional, and therefore, on all occaſions, to be reſiſted?

From this brief view of the ſtate of our commerce it muſt appear, that the European balance is almoſt every where againſt us; that the African balance, in our favour, is ſunk in that to our prejudice with the Weſt Indies, and that theſe deficiencies could not have been ſupplied by our gains from North-America, as will hereafter be made ſtill more evident.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

IT is with infinite pleaſure that the Benevolent Society can inform their readers that during this laſt year, their labours for the advantage of, at leaſt, the youthful part of the community, have been very ſucceſsful; they have now ſeveral ſchools, of which they have undertaken the perpetual ſuperintendance, and in order to excite a worthy emulation in their pupils, it was early determined, as they believe has been already mentioned, that medals ſhould be preſented on New-Years-day to thoſe who could prove themſelves moſt perfect in any of the accompliſhments of the fair ſex, or that had moſt eminently diſtinguiſhed themſelves by the propriety, the ingenioufneſs, or the generoſity of their conduct. The alternate *amuſements* of theſe little ſeminaries, for theſe ſeminaries know nothing of *taſks*, are reading the beſt Engliſh authors in hiſtory, both natural and political; and the belles lettres; muſic; tranſlating from the French by the ſtricteſt grammatical rules; geography, and the various operations of the needle. Inſtead of idle tales and fabulous impreſſions, their minds, from the firſt dawning of reaſon

reaſon, are *uſefully* cultivated; and all that curioſity peculiar to infants, and meant for the purpoſe of pleaſingly enlarging their knowledge, ſo happily gratified and ſo happily directed, that they enquire only to be improved and reflect only to be delighted.

The Benevolents are far from intending to make a parade of their wiſdom, or their merit upon this occaſion; but as education is the grand axis of human actions, and as it is to a proper or an improper *mode* that we owe the chief beauties, or the chief deformities in the conduct of each individual, they cannot but be of opinion, that they ought to communicate an humble hint to their cotemporaries, which is all they have in view when communicating their plans of operations; and as it remains with their readers either to adopt or reject what they have perſuaded themſelves is not without utility, they muſt hope that the charge of arrogance or ſelf-ſufficiency will never be brought againſt them.

The great error of families in general is the apprehenſion of hurting their children's vivacity or fatiguing their memories, when not employed upon trifles; but it is not the *matter*, it is the *method*, that conſtitutes the grievance: whatever exerciſe or purſuit we are particularly fond of, would become the ſevereſt of taſks, if once they were to contract the air of buſineſs or compulſion. The infant mind is ſtill leſs ſuſceptible of pride, though ſubject to its little petulances; all that is neceſſary, therefore, is, that chearfulneſs ſhould go hand in hand with inſtruction; that ſo much aſſiſtance ſhould be given, as to prevent the ſenſe of difficulty, and ſo much concealed as to keep the curioſity in full vigor. Not an object of ſight but is capable of information to the young and intelligent; for the world is no leſs replete with wonders to the infant imagination, than to the eye of the adult juſt emerging from a ſtate of confined blindneſs. We well know that all knowledge is derived from ſenſation and reflexion; we firſt conſider the thing ſimply, then are naturally led on to conſider its uſes, and from feeling the power we poſſeſs of combining and ſeparating our ideas in one inſtance begin to comprehend the poſſibility of the ſame power in every other reſpect, and as every whole has its parts, ſo, if happily directed in our firſt enquiries, and firſt ſtudies, all that we learn afterwards is only a more clear extenſive and entertaining conception of things, by the pleaſanteſt and eaſieſt gradations. Inſtead of which our children have ſcarcely attained their ninth year before they find they muſt unlearn whatever they have taken the pains to learn; it is true the improbable tales they have read, have anſwered mama's deſired purpoſe, the bringing them forward in their reading; nor does ſhe once ſuſpect that it is with an equal degree of mortification and aſtoniſhment that they diſcover, that their beloved hero Tom Thumb is a mere creature of the author's brain, and all the noble exploits through which they have traced him altogether improbable, abſurd and irrational; on the contrary were they to be told, not as pieces of hiſtory, but little detached ſtories, the moſt remarkable events during each ſucceeding reign of our Britiſh monarchs; if, from playing with the diſſected maps, they were taught the different form and ſituation of every Britiſh county; and if they were incited to literary reſearches conſiſtent with their age, capacities and inclinations, reſpecting the natural productions, curioſities, manufactories and regulations of thoſe counties; need I aſk how much more profitable and pleaſing, than all that fund of the marvellous and the ridiculous by which their judgement is miſled, and their expectations expoſed to diſappointment.

Mr. Locke tells us of a lady, who taught her ſon hiſtory and geography from the Dutch files once ſo much in faſhion, for ornamenting the ſides of chimnies; the boy could tell, before he was even able to ſpeak without liſping, by their different habits, to what country and nation the penciled travellers belonged; to what provinces they were trading, and at what markets they had purchaſed their commodities; what particular ſoils were moſt favourable to the cultivation of thoſe commodities; by what hands they were manufactured, and in what ſtate imported and exported by the ſeveral nations under the ſun; what kind of animals were moſt in uſe, or other modes of conveyance according to the cuſtoms or ſites of the countries; what were their peculiar religious cere-

monies, and their civil; their diſpoſitions; their virtues; their foibles, and their prejudices: and there is no doubt but by repetition and ſome little attention, that moſt children, however extraordinary it may ſeem, would be capable of the ſame.

It is from neglects or deficiencies in the maternal character, that we find young women in general with ſuch idle propenſities; dreſs, public amuſements, every ſpecies of diſſipation, that plays round the head, but comes not near the heart, is the univerſal paſſion, for having no reſources in themſelves, they fly all ſelf-acquaintance and have no idea of ſelf converſe, and unqualified to penetrate beyond the ſurface, take ſuperficials for eſſentials, and chatter only to be deſpiſed. The Benevolent Society, in this one inſtance, muſt be allowed to boaſt of having formed a few female minds a-right—Miſs Briſtow and Miſs Caroline Middleton, at the ſame time that they have all the modeſty, humility and gentleneſs of their own ſex, have all the knowledge, reſolution and ſociality of the other; the ſtudent, the naturaliſt, the traveller, nay the virtuoſo, could not but receive pleaſure from their converſation; good-ſenſe, the foundation of their curioſity, good-ſenſe, the baſis of their obſervations; not one of the abovementioned lordlings diſdain the endeavour to fix an admirer, where they ſo unexpectedly diſcover a ſuſceptibility of admiration, nor, though it may not be poſſible for them to derive an increaſe of knowledge from this feminine intercourſe, fail to be ſenſible how little they knew of refinement until that period, as refinement is the undeniable characteriſtic of the cultivated female.

If the Benevolent Society could be certain that ſuch a procedure would be acceptable to their readers, they would preſent them with occaſional letters, on various ſciences and ſubjects, as prepared for the amuſement and inſtruction of their pupils, but they would not *ſeek* occaſions of diſguſting, and they need not be told how foreign the reigning taſte to the moral, the philoſophic page. If indeed they could deſcend to faſhionable diſquiſition, or proſtitute their pen to purpoſes of ſcandal; they would enſure themſelves the approbation of the multitude: they, however, at the ſame time that they declare themſelves utterly incapable of deſpicable arts to riſe, will never fall in the eſtimation of the public by ſteping out of the common track; they have, therefore, only intimated their readineſs to comply with the wiſhes of their correſpondents, and ſhall be determined as to their future ſubjects according to the letters they may hereafter receive. In order, however, to make amends for the want of variety in this paper, we can promiſe ſome entertaining particulars the enſuing month; as Mrs. Milnham, accompanied by three or four of her fair friends, intends going to court on her majeſty's birth-day, attended by two of the young gentlemen who have obtained the countenance of the ſociety.

As courts and courtiers are *nouvelle* things to, at leaſt, one third of the party; their ſurpriſe, their reflexions, their ſentiments and the criticiſms they will occaſion, cannot but be worth the peruſal. Whatever is genuine muſt have ſuperior merit with the rational and the contemplating members of the community, and there is ſo little to be met with in this generation that is not a mere copy or actual repetition of the paſt, that nature in her ſpontaneous, her unornamented ſtole, muſt have charms for moſt imaginations.

[*To be continued.*]

The Hiſtory of the Public Funds.

AS there are few ſubjects of converſation more general than the value of ſtocks, and hardly any thing ſo little underſtood, nothing can be more uſeful than a ſhort account of them, which we ſhall here give in as clear and conciſe a manner as poſſible, preſenting our readers with the rationale of the ſtocks, and a ſhort hiſtory of the ſeveral companies, deſcribing the nature of their ſeparate funds, the uſes to which they are applied, and the various purpoſes they anſwer, both with reſpect to the government, the companies themſelves, and the community in general.

In order to give a clear idea of the money tranſactions of the ſeveral companies, it is proper we ſhould ſay ſomething of money in general, and particularly of paper money, and the difference between that and the current ſpecie. Money is the ſtandard of the value of all the neceſſaries and accommodations

modations of life, and paper money is the repreſentative of that ſtandard to ſuch a degree, as to ſupply its place, and to anſwer all the purpoſes of gold and ſilver coin. Nothing is neceſſary to make this repreſentative of money ſupply the place of ſpecie, but the credit of that office or company, who delivers it; which credit conſiſts in its always being ready to turn it into ſpecie whenever required. This is exactly the caſe of the bank of England; the notes of this company are of the ſame value as the current coin, as they may be turned into it, whenever the poſſeſſor pleaſes. From hence, as notes are a kind of money, the counterfeiting them is puniſhed with death as well as coining.

The method of depoſiting money in the bank, and exchanging it for notes (though they bear no intereſt) is attended with many conveniences; as the caſh is not only ſafer than in the hands of the owner himſelf; but as the notes are more portable and capable of a much more eaſy conveyance; ſince a bank note for a very large ſum, may be ſent by the poſts, and to prevent the deſigns of robbers, may, without damage, be cut in two and ſent at two ſeveral times. Or bills, called bank poſt bills, may be had by application at the bank, which are particularly calculated to prevent loſſes by robberies, they being made payable to the order of the perſon who takes them out at a certain number of days after ſight, which gives an opportunity to ſtop ſuch bills at the bank, if they ſhould be loſt, and prevents their being ſo eaſily negotiated by ſtrangers as common bank notes are; and whoever conſiders the hazard, the expence and trouble there would be in ſending large ſums of gold and ſilver to and from diſtant places, muſt alſo conſider this as a very ſingular advantage. Beſides which another benefit attends them; for if they are deſtroyed by time, or other accidents, the bank will, on oath being made of ſuch accident, and ſecurity being given, pay the money to the perſon who was in poſſeſſion of them.

Bank notes differ from all kinds of ſtock in theſe three particulars, 1. They are always of the ſame value. 2. They are paid off without being transferred, and 3. They bear no intereſt; while ſtocks are a ſhare in a company's funds, bought without any condition of having the principal returned. India bonds indeed (by ſome perſons, though erroneouſly, denominated ſtock) are to be excepted, they being made payable at ſix months notice, either on the ſide of the company or of the poſſeſſor.

Before we proceed, it may not be improper to obſerve, that it is not neceſſary the bank ſhould always have a fund ſufficient to diſcharge all its notes at one time, it being enough if it is capable of anſwering any demand, and of paying all notes as ſoon as preſented: nor is it neceſſary that the ſeveral companies funds or ſtocks ſhould ever be large enough to pay off the proprietors of the ſeveral ſhares; for as theſe ſhares of the general ſtock are transferable, they may be turned into ſpecie whenever the proprietor pleaſes.

By the word Stock was originally meant, a particular ſum of money contributed to the eſtabliſhing a fund to enable a company to carry on a certain trade, by means of which the perſon became a partner in that trade, and received a ſhare of the profit made thereby in proportion to the money employed. But this term has been extended farther, though improperly, to ſignify any ſum of money which has been lent to the government, on condition of receiving a certain intereſt till the money is repaid, and which makes a part of the national debt. As the ſecurity both of the government and of the public companies is eſteemed preferable to that of any private perſon, as the ſtock is negotiable and may be ſold at any time, and as the intereſt is always punctually paid when due, ſo they are thereby enabled to borrow money on a lower intereſt than what might be obtained from lending it to private perſons, where there muſt be always ſome danger of loſing both principal and intereſt.

But as every capital ſtock or fund of a company is raiſed for a particular purpoſe, and limited by parliament to a certain ſum, it neceſſarily follows, that when that fund is completed, no ſtock can be bought of the company; though ſhares already purchaſed, may be transferred from one perſon to another. This being the caſe, there is frequently a great diſproportion between the original value of the ſhares, and what is given for them when transferred;

ferred; for if there are more buyers than ſellers, a perſon who is indifferent about ſelling will not part with his ſhare without a conſiderable profit to himſelf; and on the contrary, if many are diſpoſed to ſell, and few inclined to buy, the value of ſuch ſhares will naturally fall, in proportion to the impatience of thoſe who want to turn their ſtock into ſpecie; for as when there are more buyers than ſellers, the buyers will endeavour to out-bid each other, ſo when there are more ſellers than buyers the ſellers will ſtruggle who ſhall diſpoſe of his ſtock firſt, by each offering it at a leſs price than the other.

Theſe obſervations may ſerve to give our readers ſome idea of the nature of that unjuſtifiable and diſhoneſt practice called *Stock-jobbing*, the myſtery of which conſiſts in nothing more than this: The perſons concerned in that practice, who are denominated *Stock-jobbers*, make contracts to buy or ſell, at a certain diſtant time, a certain quantity of ſome particular ſtock, againſt which time they endeavour, according as their contract is, either to raiſe or lower ſuch ſtock, by raiſing rumours and ſpreading fictitious ſtories in order to induce people either to ſell out in a hurry, and conſequently cheap, if they are to deliver ſtock, or to become unwilling to ſell, and conſequently to make it dearer, if they are to receive ſtock.

The perſons who make theſe contracts are not in general poſſeſſed of any real ſtock, and when the time comes that they are to receive or deliver the quantity they have contracted for, they only pay ſuch a ſum of money as makes the difference between the price the ſtock was at when they made the contract, and the price it happens to be at when the contract is fulfilled, and it is no uncommon thing for perſons not worth 100*l.* to make contracts for the buying or ſelling 100,000*l.* ſtock. In the language of Exchange alley, the buyer in this caſe is called the *bull*, and the ſeller the *bear*.

Beſides theſe, there are another ſet of men, who, though of a higher rank, may properly enough come under the ſame denomination. Theſe are your great monied men, who are dealers in ſtock, and contractors with the government whenever any new money is to be borrowed. Theſe indeed are not fictitious, but real buyers and ſellers of ſtock; but by raiſing falſe hopes, or creating groundleſs fears, by pretending to buy or ſell large quantities of ſtock on a ſudden, by uſing the fore mentioned ſet of men as their inſtruments, and other like practices, are enabled to raiſe or fall the ſtocks one or two *per cent.* at pleaſure.

However, the real value of one ſtock above another, on account of its being more profitable to the proprietors, or any thing that will really, or only in imagination, affect the credit of a company, or endanger the government by which that credit is ſecured, muſt naturally have a conſiderable effect on the ſtocks. Thus, with reſpect to the intereſt of the proprietors, a ſhare in the ſtock of a trading company which produces 5*l.* or 6*l.* *per cent. per annum*, muſt be more valuable than an annuity with government ſecurity, that produces no more than 3*l.* or 4*l.* *per cent. per annum*; and conſequently ſuch ſtock muſt ſell at a higher price than ſuch an annuity. Though it muſt be obſerved, that a ſhare in the ſtock of a trading company producing 5*l.* or 6*l.* *per cent. per annum*, will not fetch ſo much money at market as a government annuity producing the ſame ſum, becauſe the ſecurity of the company is not reckoned equal to that of the government, and the continuance of their paying ſo much *per annum*, is more precarious, as their dividend is, or ought to be, always in proportion to the profits of their trade. Thus, for inſtance, the Eaſt-India company divides at preſent 6*l.* for every 100*l.* ſhare, the current price of which is 134: The purchaſer therefore will here make 4½ *per cent.* for his money advanced. Whereas the government annuities of 3*l.* *per cent.* ſell for 83*l.* Conſequently the purchaſer makes no more than 3*l.* 10*s.* 3*d.* *per cent.* of his money advanced; whence it will appear, that the India ſtock ſells conſiderably cheaper than the government annuities, owing to the ſecurities not being quite ſo good, nor the continuance of their paying ſo much *per* ſhare quite ſo certain.

As the ſtocks of the Eaſt-India, the bank, and South-Sea companies, are diſtinguiſhed by different denominations, and are of a very different nature

ture, we ſhall give a ſhort hiſtory of each of them, together with an account of the different ſtocks, each is poſſeſſed of, beginning with the Eaſt-India company, as the firſt eſtabliſhed.

The Origin of the Eaſt-India *Company.*

THERE is no trading company in Europe, the Dutch Eaſt-India company excepted, which can be put in competition with this. It was firſt eſtabliſhed in the latter end of the reign of Queen Elizabeth; and its privileges have been enlarged, or confirmed, by almoſt every monarch ſince. Its ſhares, or ſubſcriptions, were originally only 50l. ſterling; and its capital only 369,891l. 5s. but the directors having a conſiderable dividend to make in 1676, it was agreed to join the profits to the capital, by which the ſhares were doubled, and conſequently each became of 100l. value, and the capital 739,782l. 10s. to which capital, if 963,639l. the profits of the company to the year 1685, be added, the whole ſtock will be found to be 1,703,402l.

However, this company having ſuſtained ſeveral loſſes by the Dutch, and the ſubjects of the Great Mogul, was in a declining way at the Revolution, when the war with France reduced it ſo low, that it appearing ſcarcely poſſible to be ſupported, a new one was erected. The merchants forming the new Eaſt-India company received their charter in 1698, having, in conſideration of the grant thereof, lent to the government two millions at 8 *per cent. per annum*, and puſhing their trade with vigour, they ſoon carried on twice the buſineſs that was ever done by the old company. But after the two companies had ſubſiſted a few years in a ſeparate ſtate, means were contrived to unite them, which was effected in 1702, when a new charter was granted them under the title of the United Company of Merchants trading to the Eaſt-Indies.

To the two millions advanced by the new company, the united company in the 6th of Queen Anne lent the government 1,200,000l. which made their whole loan amount to 3,200,000l. a further ſum was alſo lent by the company in 1730, on a renewal of their charter, the intereſt of which is reduced to 3 *per cent.* and called the India three *per cent.* annuities.

As to India ſtock, it is of a quite different nature; for as that is not money put out to intereſt, but the trading ſtock of the company, and the proprietors of the ſhares, inſtead of receiving a regular annuity, have a dividend of the profits ariſing from the company's trade; which, as it is more valuable, theſe ſhares generally ſell at a price much above the original value.

As to the management of this united company, all perſons without exception, natives, and foreigners, men and women, are admitted members of it, and 500l. in the ſtock of the company, gives the owner a vote in the general courts, and 2000l. qualifies him to be choſen a director. The directors are 24 in number, including the chairman, and deputy-chairman, who may be re-elected for four years ſucceſſively. The chairman has a ſalary of 200l. a year, and each of the directors 150l. The meetings or courts of directors, are to be held at leaſt once a week; but are commonly oftener, being ſummoned as occaſion requires.

Out of the body of directors are choſen ſeveral committees, who have the peculiar inſpection of certain branches of the company's buſineſs; as the committee of correſpondence, a committee of buying, a committee of treaſury, a houſe-committee, a committee of warehouſes, a committee of ſhipping, a committee of accompts, a committee of law-ſuits, and a committee to prevent the growth of private trade, &c. who have under them a ſecretary, caſhier, clerks, warehouſe-keepers, &c.

Other officers of the company are governors and factors abroad, ſome of whom have guards of ſoldiers, and live in all the ſtate of ſovereign princes.

Of the Bank of England.

THE company of the Bank was incorporated by parliament, in the 5th and 6th years of King William and Queen Mary, by the name of The Governor and Company of the Bank of England, in conſideration of the loan of 1,200,000l. granted to the government; for which the ſubſcribers received almoſt 8 *per cent.* By this charter, the company are not to borrow under their common ſeal, unleſs by act of parliament; they are not to trade

trade, or ſuffer any perſon in truſt for them, to trade in any goods, or merchandize; but they may deal in bills of exchange, in buying or ſelling bullion, and foreign gold and ſilver coin, &c.

By an act of parliament paſſed in the 8th and 9th year of King William III. they were impowered to enlarge their capital ſtock to 2,201,171l. 10s. It was then alſo enacted, that bank ſtock ſhould be a perſonal, and not a real eſtate; that no contract either in word or writing, for buying or ſelling bank ſtock, ſhould be good in law, unleſs regiſtered in the books of the bank within ſeven days; and the ſtock transferred in 14 days, and that it ſhould be felony, without benefit of clergy, to counterfeit the common ſeal of the bank, or any ſealed bank bill, or any bank note, or to alter or eraſe ſuch bills or notes.

By another act paſſed in the 7th of Queen Anne, the company were impowered to augment their capital to 4,402,343l. and they then advanced 400,000l. more to the government, and in 1714, they advanced another loan of 1,500,000l.

In the third year of the reign of King George the Firſt, the intereſt of their capital ſtock was reduced to 5 *per cent.* when the bank agreed to deliver up as many exchequer bills as amounted to 2,000,000l. and to accept an annuity of 100,000l. and it was declared lawful for the bank to call from their members, in proportion to their intereſts in the capital ſtock, ſuch ſums of money as in a general court ſhould be found neceſſary; but if any member ſhould neglect to pay his ſhare of the monies ſo called for, at the time appointed by notice in the London Gazette, and fixed upon the Royal Exchange, it ſhould be lawful for the bank, not only to ſtop the dividend of ſuch member, and to apply it towards payment of the money in queſtion; but alſo to ſtop the transfers of the ſhare of ſuch defaulter, and to charge him with an intereſt of 5l. *per cent. per annum*, for the money ſo omitted to be paid; and if the principal and intereſt ſhould be three months unpaid, the bank ſhould then have power to ſell ſo much of the ſtock belonging to the defaulter as would ſatisfy the ſame.

After this, the bank reduced the intereſt of the 2,000,000l. lent to the government, from 5 to 4 *per cent.* and purchaſed ſeveral other annuities, which were afterwards redeemed by government, and the national debt due to the bank reduced to 1,600,000l. But in 1742, the company engaged to ſupply the government with 1,600,000l. at 3 *per cent.* which is now called the 3 *per cent.* Annuities, ſo that the government was now indebted to the company 3,200,000l. the one half carrying 4, and the other 3 *per cent.*

In the year 1746, the company agreed that the ſum of 986,800l. due to them in exchequer bills unſatisfied, on the duties for licences to ſell ſpirituous liquors by retail, ſhould be cancelled; and in lieu thereof to accept of an annuity of 39,442l. the intereſt of that ſum at 4 *per cent.* The company alſo agreed to advance the further ſum of 1,000,000l. into the exchequer, upon the credit of the duties ariſing by the malt and land-tax, at 4 *per cent.* for exchequer bills to be iſſued for that purpoſe; in conſideration of which the company were enabled to augment their capital with 986,800l. the intereſt of which, as well as that of the other annuities, was reduced to 3l. 10s. *per cent.* till the 25th of December 1757, and from that time to carry only 3 *per cent.*

And in order to enable them to circulate the ſaid exchequer bills, they eſtabliſhed what is now called the Bank Circulation. The nature of which not being well underſtood, we ſhall take the liberty to be a little more particular in its explanation than we have been with regard to the other ſtocks.

The company of the Bank are obliged to keep caſh ſufficient to anſwer not only the common, but alſo any extraordinary demand that may be made upon them; and whatever money they have by them, over and above the ſum ſuppoſed neceſſary for theſe purpoſes, they employ in what may be called the Trade of the Company; that is to ſay, in diſcounting bills of exchange, in buying of gold and ſilver, and in government ſecurities, &c. But when the Bank entered into the above-mentioned contract, as they did not keep unemployed a larger ſum of money than what they deemed neceſſary to anſwer their ordinary and extraordinary demands, they could

not

not conveniently take out of their current cash so large a sum as a million, with which they were obliged to furnish the government, without either lessening that sum they employed in discounting, buying gold and silver, &c. (which would have been very disadvantageous to them) or inventing some method that should answer all the purposes of keeping the million in cash. The method which they chose, and which fully answers their end, was as follows.

They opened a subscription, which they renew annually, for a million of money; wherein the subscribers advance 10 *per cent.* and enter into a contract to pay the remainder, or any part thereof, whenever the Bank shall call upon them, under the penalty of forfeiting the 10 *per cent.* so advanced; in consideration of which, the Bank pays the subscribers 4 *per cent.* interest for money paid in, and ¼ *per cent.* for the whole sum they agree to furnish; and in case a call should be made upon them for the whole or any part thereof, the Bank farther agrees to pay them at the rate of 5 *per cent. per annum* for such sum till they repay it, which they are under an obligation to do at the end of the year. By this means the Bank obtains all the purposes of keeping a million of money by them; and though the subscribers, if no call is made upon them, (which is in general the case) receive 6½ *per cent.* for the money they advance, yet the company gains the sum of 23,500*l. per annum* by the contract; as will appear by the following account.

	£.
The Bank receives from the government for the advance of a million -	30,000
The Bank pays to the subscribers who advance 100,000l. and engage to pay (when called for) 900,000l. more	6,500
The clear gain to the Bank therefore is - -	23,500

This is the state of the case, provided the company should make no call on the subscribers, which they will be very unwilling to do, because it would not only lessen their profit, but affect the publick credit in general.

Bank stock may not improperly be called a trading stock, since with this they deal very largely in foreign gold and silver, in discounting bills of exchange, &c. Besides which, they are allowed by the government very considerable sums annually for the management of the annuities paid at their office. All which advantages render a share in their stock very valuable, though it is not equal in value to the East-India stock. The company make dividends of the profits half yearly, of which notice is publickly given; when those who have occasion for their money may readily receive it; but private persons, if they judge convenient, are permitted to continue their funds, and to have their interest added to the principal.

This company is under the direction of a governor, deputy-governor, and 24 directors, who are annually elected by the general court, in the same manner as in the East-India company. Thirteen, or more, compose a court of directors for managing the affairs of the company; but if the governor or deputy should be absent for two hours after the usual time of proceeding to business, the directors may chuse a chairman by majority, and their acts will be altogether as valid, as if the governor or deputy were present.

The officers of this company are very numerous.

The Origin of the South Sea Company.

During the long war with France in the reign of Queen Anne, the payment of the sailors of the royal navy being neglected, and they receiving tickets instead of money, were frequently obliged by their necessities to sell these tickets to avaritious men at a discount of 40l. and sometimes 50l. *per cent.* by this and other means the debts of the nation unprovided for by parliament, and which amounted to 9,471,321l. fell into the hands of these usurers. On which, Mr. Harley, at that time chancellor of the exchequer, and afterwards earl of Oxford, proposed a scheme to allow the proprietors of these debts and deficiencies 6l. *per cent. per annum*, and to incorporate them, in order to their carrying on a trade to the South-Seas; and they were accordingly incorporated under the title of The Governor and Company of Merchants of Great Britain, trading

trading to the South-Seas and other parts of America, and for encouraging the Fiſhery, &c.

Though this company ſeem formed for the ſake of commerce, it is certain the miniſtry never thought ſeriouſly during the courſe of the war, about making any ſettlements on the coaſt of South America, which was what flattered the expectations of the people, nor was it indeed ever carried into execution, or any trade ever undertaken by this company, except the Aſſiento, in purſuance of the treaty of Utrecht, for furniſhing the Spaniards with negroes, of which this company was deprived by the convention between the courts of Great Britain and Spain, ſoon after the treaty of Aix la Chapelle, in 1748.

After this, ſome other ſums were lent to the government in the reign of Queen Anne at 6 *per cent.* On the third of George I. the intereſt of the whole was reduced to 5 *per cent.* and they advanced two millions more to the government at the ſame intereſt. By the ſtatute of the 6th of George I. it was declared, that this company might redeem all or any of the redeemable national debts, in conſideration of which the company were empowered to augment their capital according to the ſums they ſhould diſcharge: And for enabling the company to raiſe ſuch ſums for purchaſing annuities, exchanging for ready money, new exchequer bills, carrying on their trade, &c. the company might, by ſuch means as they ſhould think proper, raiſe ſuch ſums of money as in a general court of the company ſhould be judged neceſſary. The company were alſo empowered to raiſe money on contracts, bills, bonds or obligations under their common ſeal, on the credit of their capital ſtock. But if the ſub-governor, deputy-governor, or other members of the company ſhould purchaſe lands or revenues of the crown, upon account of the corporation, or lend money by loan or anticipation, on any branch of the revenue, other than ſuch part only on which a credit of loan was granted by parliament, ſuch ſub-governor, or other member of the company, ſhould forfeit treble the value of the money ſo lent.

The fatal South-Sea ſcheme tranſacted in the year 1720, was executed upon the laſt mentioned ſtatute. The company had at firſt ſet out with good ſucceſs, and the value of their ſtock for the firſt five years had riſen faſter than that of any other company, and his majeſty King George I. after purchaſing 10,000*l.* ſtock, had condeſcended to be their governor. Things were in this ſituation, when taking advantage of the above ſtatute, the South-Sea bubble was projected. The pretended deſign of which was to raiſe a fund for carrying on a trade to the South-Seas, and purchaſing annuities, &c. paid to the other companies, and propoſals were printed and diſtributed, ſhewing the advantages of the deſign, and inviting perſons into it. The ſum neceſſary for carrying it on, together with the profits that were to ariſe from it, were divided into a certain number of ſhares, or ſubſcriptions, to be purchaſed by perſons diſpoſed to adventure therein. And the better to carry on the deception, the directors engaged to make very large dividends, and actually declared, that every 100*l.* original ſtock would yield 50*l.* *per annum*, which occaſioned ſo great a riſe of their ſtock, that a ſhare of 100*l.* was ſold for upwards of 1000*l.* This was in the month of July; but before the end of September it fell to 150*l.* by which multitudes were ruined, and ſuch a ſcene of diſtreſs occaſioned as is ſcarcely to be conceived. But the conſequences of this infamous ſcheme are too well known. We ſhall paſs over all the other tranſactions of this company in the reign of King George I. as not material to our preſent purpoſe.

By a ſtatute of the 6th of his late majeſty, it was enacted, that from and after the 24th of June 1733, the capital ſtock of this company, which amounted to 14,651,103*l.* 8*s.* 1*d.* and the ſhares of the reſpective proprietors, ſhould be divided into four equal parts, three-fourths of which ſhould be converted into a joint ſtock, attended with annuities, after the rate of 4 *per cent.* until redemption by parliament, and ſhould be called The new South Sea annuities, and the other fourth part ſhould remain in the company as a trading capital ſtock, attended with the reſidue of the annuities or funds payable at the exchequer to the company

pany for their whole capital, till redemption; and attended with the ſame ſums allowed for charges of management, and with all effects, profits of trade, debts, privileges and advantages belonging to the South-Sea company. That the accomptant of the company ſhould twice every year, at Chriſtmas and Midſummer, or within one month after, ſtate an account of the company's affairs, which ſhald be laid before the next general court, in order to their declaring a dividend, and all dividends ſhould be made out of the clear profits, and ſhould not exceed what the company might reaſonably divide, without incurring any farther debt, provided that the company ſhould not at any time divide more than 4 *per cent. per annum*, untill their debts were diſcharged; and that the South-Sea company, and their trading ſtock, ſhould, excluſively from the new joint ſtock of annuities, be liable to all the debts and incumbrances of the company; and that the company ſhould cauſe to be kept within the city of London, an office and books, in which all transfers of the new annuities ſhould be entered and ſigned by the party making ſuch tranſfer, or his attorney, and the perſon to whom ſuch transfer ſhould be made, or his attorney, ſhould underwrite his acceptance, and no other method of transferring the annuities ſhould be good in law.

The annuities of this company, as well as the others, are now reduced to 3 *per cent.*

This company is under the direction of a governor, ſub-governor, deputy-governor, and 21 directors; but no perſon is qualified to be governor, his majeſty excepted, unleſs ſuch governor has in his own name and right, 5000*l.* in the trading ſtock; the ſub-governor is to have 4000*l* the deputy 3000*l.* and a director 2000*l.* in the ſame ſtock, at every general court, every member having in his own name and right 500*l.* in trading ſtock, has one vote; 2000*l.* two votes; if 3000*l.* three votes, and if 5000*l.* four votes.

The Eaſt-India company, the bank of England, and the South-Sea company, are the only incorporated bodies with which the government is indebted, except the Million Bank, whoſe capital is only one million, conſtituted to purchaſe the reverſion of the long exchequer orders,

The intereſt of all the debts owing by the government is now reduced to 3 *per cent.* excepting only the annuities for the years 1756 and 1758, the life annuities, and the exchequer orders: but the South-Sea company ſtill continues to divide four *per cent.* on their preſent capital ſtock, which they are enabled to do from the profits they make on the ſums allowed to them for management of the annuities paid at their office, and from the intereſt of annuities which are not claimed by the proprietors.

For the advantage of thoſe gentlemen and ladies who are ſo little acquainted with the language made uſe of in the tranſactions of the above companies, as to be unable to underſtand the price of ſtocks publiſhed in the news-papers, we ſhall give an explication at one view of the price of the ſeveral ſtocks for one day, by which they will be enabled perfectly to underſtand this liſt on any future occaſion.

The Price of Stock as expreſſed in the News-Papers.	*The ſame explained ſo as to be intelligible to the meaneſt Capacity.*
Bank Stock 117*l.*	Every 100*l.* of Bank Stock is ſold for 117*l.*
India ditto 134 a 134½	The price of 100*l.* India Stock is from 134*l.* to 134*l.* 5*s.*
South Sea Stock 97½	The price of 100*l.* of South Sea ſtock is 97*l.* 10*s.*
Old Annuities 87¼	The price of 100*l.* of Old Annuities is 87*l.* 5*s.*
New ditto 86½	The price of 100*l.* of New Annuities is 86*l.* 10*s.*
Three *per cent.* Bank reduced, 86¾ a 87.	The price of 100*l.* of three *per cent.* Bank reduced, is from 86*l.* 15*s.* to 87*l.*
Three *per cent.* conſolidated 86	The price of 100*l.* of three *per cent.* conſol, is 86*l.*
Three *per cent.* dit. to 1726, 85½	The price of 100*l.* of three *per cent.* conſolidated 1726 is 85*l.* 10*s.*

Three *per cent.* ditto 1751, 86	The price of 100*l.* three *per cent.* conſol. 1751, is 86*l.*
Three *per cent.* India Annuities 85¾	The price of 100*l* three *per cent.* India Annuities, is 85*l.* 15*s.*
3½ Bank Annuities 1756, 92¼	The price of 100*l.* three and a half *per cent.* Bank Annuities 1756, is 92*l.* 10*s.*
3 *per cent.* ditto 1757, 85⅜ths	The price of 100*l.* three *per cent.* Annuities 1757, is 85*l.* 7*s.* 6*d.*
3½ *per cent.* Annuities 1758, 93½	The price of 100*l.* 3½ *per cent.* Annuities 1758, is 93*l.* 10*s.*
Bank Circulation 1*l.* 12*s.* 6*d.*	For every 100*l.* of Bank circulation a premium is paid of 1*l.* 12*s.* 6*d.*
India Bonds 1*s.* to 4*s.*	The premium for India Bonds is from 1*s.* to 4*s.*

In comparing the prices of the different ſtocks one with another, it muſt be remembered, that the intereſt due on them from the time of the laſt payment, is taken into the current price, and the ſeller never receives any ſeparate conſideration for it, except in the caſe of India bonds, where the intereſt due is calculated to the day of the ſale, and paid by the purchaſer over and above the premium agreed for. But as the intereſt on the different ſtocks is paid at different times, this, if not rightly underſtood, would lead a perſon not well acquainted with them into conſiderable miſtakes in his computation of their value; ſome always having a quarter's intereſt due on them more than others, which makes an appearance of a conſiderable difference in the price, when, in reality, there is none at all. Thus, for inſtance, old South-Sea Annuities ſell at preſent for 85½l. or 85l. 10s. while New South Sea Annuities fetch only 84½l. or 84l. 15s. though each of them produce the ſame annual ſum of 3l. *per cent.* but the Old Annuities have a quarter's intereſt more due on them than the New Annuities, which amounts to 1*s.* the exact difference. There is, however, one or two cauſes that will always make one ſpecies of annuities ſell ſomewhat lower than another, though of the ſame real value; one of which is the annuities making but a ſmall capital, and there not being, for that reaſon, ſo many people at all times ready to buy into it, as into others, where the quantity is larger, becauſe it is apprehended, that whenever the government pays off the national debt, they will begin with that particular ſpecies of annuity, the capital of which is the ſmalleſt.

A ſtock may likewiſe be affected by the court of chancery; for if that court ſhould order the money which is under their direction to be laid out in any particular ſtock, that ſtock, by having more purchaſers, will be raiſed to a higher price than any other of the like value. Beſides the ſtocks in the ſcheme we have exhibited, there are ſeveral others which are managed nearly in the ſame manner, as the royal aſſurance; London, ditto; navy bills; Million Bank, &c. which when ſet down may be explained like the reſt.

By what has been ſaid, the reader will perceive how much the credit and intereſt of the nation depends on the ſupport of the publick funds.—While the annuities, and intereſt for money advanced is there regularly paid, and the principal inſured by both prince and people (a ſecurity not to be had in other nations) foreigners will lend us their property, and all Europe be intereſted in our welfare; the paper of the companies will be converted into money and merchandize, and Great Britain never want caſh to carry her ſchemes into execution.

In other nations, credit is founded on the word of the prince, if a monarchy; or on that of the people, if a republic; but here it is eſtabliſhed on the intereſts of both prince and people, which is the ſtrongeſt ſecurity; for however lovely and engaging honeſty may be in other reſpects, intereſt in money matters will always obtain greater confidence; becauſe many people pay great regard to their intereſt who have but little veneration for virtue.

An Account of the Sea-Ware, or Herb of which Kelp is made in the Highlands *of* Scotland, *by which the Value of many Eſtates there has of late been greatly increaſed. Communicated by a Gentleman of* Scotland.

THE ware or herb of which *kelp* is made is of two ſorts, yellow and black, different in their properties as in their colours.

The yellow ware, which was the only kind made into kelp till within theſe few years that people became exceedingly expert in the manufacture of this uſeful commodity, is, on that account, generally known by the name of kelp-ware.

It grows upon ſtones and rocks, lying in ſuch deep water that they are ſeldom acceſſible, except at the ebbing of ſpring tides.

From its ſituation this ware cannot be carried out upon horſes, or otherwiſe at pleaſure; but is with great labour collected into bunches, and made faſt to the rocks by ropes, ſo that the flowing of the tide ſets it afloat; when the people return and carry it off in boats, or drag it on ſhore.

The ware which grows as is gathered in this manner, is a plant conſiſting of many ſmall ſtems or fibres, which connect together a number of round hollow ſubſtances in the form of nuts. This plant from its formation can have little juice or ſubſtance to fit it for a manure; but has a tendency to vitrify; which makes it extremely proper for manufacturing into kelp. And accordingly it was, till within theſe few years, the only ware uſed for that purpoſe, and is ſtill the principal ingredient made into kelp, and at a leſs expence, and to greater advantage than any other of the different kinds of ſea ware.

The black ware likewiſe grows upon ſtones or rocks along the ſhores and creeks, but in ſhallow water; ſo that, though overflowed generally by every tide, it is always acceſſible at ebb-water.

From its ſituation the black ware may be carried off upon horſes, or in boats where it happens to be on an iſland, without the labour and expenſive operation of collecting it; which has been deſcribed as neceſſary in gathering the yellow.

The black ware has a flat broad ſtem, which ſets out ſeveral branches, and has a great number of leaves of a tolerable ſize, ſomewhat reſembling the foliage of oak wood.

This plant from its formation has a good deal of natural juice, which, together with ſalts acquired by the overflowing of the tides, makes it an excellent manure. Accordingly the black ware being fitter for that purpoſe, and at the ſame time got at a much leſs expence, is alone uſed for manure; while the yellow ware is manufactured into kelp, an uſe for which it is better adapted, and which makes returns better able to bear the expence of gathering it.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR, Jan. 30, 1771.

WHETHER party diviſions are, or are not the ſupport of the Engliſh conſtitution may be a doubt; but it is a great misfortune that individuals, in ſuch caſes, though deſerving of the higheſt praiſe, ſhould be ſubjected to every invective of party rage.

The commemoration of this day has occaſioned more injuſtice of this kind, than ever happened in this nation, or it is hoped ever will again.

The goodneſs of heart, and excellency of the diſpoſition of King Charles the Firſt, will ever be recorded in the annals of time; and when our paſſions and prejudices have ſubſided as to him, his character will be admired, allowed, and revered; and his principles of juſtice and moderation in ſuch an exalted ſtation, will be acknowledged as unparalleled: educated as he was with the then faſhionable notions of prerogative inherent in him by deſcent from his anceſtors, his conduct will appear conſiſtent with his character.

Queen Elizabeth well ſupported her prerogative in its full extent, during her long and glorious reign; and her ſubjects not only approved of it, but thought themſelves happy under it, and they certainly were ſo.

It was the misfortune of King James the Firſt, who ſucceeded her, that he did not with all his pedantick wiſdom know how to ſupport his favourite prerogative on that baſis

which his immediate predeceſſor had ſo glorioufly eſtabliſhed, and it is well known that he laid the foundation for his ſon's misfortunes by his ill-timed exertions; and left him the kingdom in an evil hour.

It was very ſoon after King Charles began his reign, when he was beſet by a pack of the moſt artful villains, that, under the maſk of the moſt profound hypocriſy, ever diſgraced this nation. He was ſcarce ſeated on his throne when they oppoſed and betrayed him; that excellent character which adorned his private life, and was admitted ſo to be by his very enemies, they never once truſted to in his public ſtation; he was refuſed the tonnage and poundage in his firſt ſeſſion of parliament, contrary to all precedent, which, high as the notions of prerogative was then held, was a great trial of his patience, and was too violent a beginning not to raiſe a ferment in the nation. Had he truſted to his own judgement and diſpoſition in theſe matters preferably to that of others, his abilities would have raiſed him above the malice, or even the ſubtilty of his enemies.

Mr. Rapin, who has ſkilfully urged every thing that could be ſaid againſt the king, has ſummed up his character in ſubſtance as follows: "He was (ſays he) ſober, temperate and chaſte; a good huſband, a good father, and a good maſter; never was any thing perhaps ſo punctual and regular in his devotions both public and private; he abhorred all debauchery and could not endure any obſcene or profane word; he was a ſincere member of the church of England, and was endued with a great many virtues and noble qualities, and there was room to believe his failings flowed entirely from the deſign he had formed of enſlaveing England; and that if, on ſome occaſions, he followed not exactly the rules of ſincerity, it was only in order to be the better able to execute what he had undertaken; had it not been for this unfortunate project (adds Rapin) he might be ſaid to be one of the moſt accompliſhed princes that ever ſat on the Engliſh throne."

Whether the above charge of inſincerity and attempting to enſlave England can appear conſiſtent or compatible with the king's character as above given muſt be ſubmitted to your readers; it appears to me much more credible from what Rapin has ſaid, that the king, as an honeſt man, deemed himſelf bound to preſerve the prerogative of the crown inviolate, and tranſmit them to his ſucceſſors as his predeceſſors had tranſmitted them to him, and that he acted upon ſuch principles conſcientiouſly.

Lord Clarendon, who knew every ſpring of his actions, accounts more experimentally for the misfortunes attending that reign: "The king (ſays his lordſhip) had an excellent underſtanding, but was not confident enough of it, which made him oftentimes change his own opinion for a worſe, and follow the advice of men that did not judge ſo well as himſelf; this made him more irreſolute than the conjuncture of his affairs would admit."

He fought a good fight in defence of his religion and monarchy, and the anarchy that followed too fatally convinced us of it. He finiſhed his courſe exemplarily; and as Rapin ſays, ſuffered death with great conſtancy and reſolution, without ſhewing the leaſt ſign of weakneſs or amazement. The trueſt inſtance of heroiſm, and of the uprightneſs of his intentions.

We have been taught to believe it criminal to dwell on his virtues, as being one of the family of the Stuarts; but alas! he was a *rara avis* among them, and the times now make it neceſſary to refreſh our memory with our paſt calamities.

The voice of liberty becomes ſo licentious, and ſo much in the language of thoſe unhappy times, that we ought to open our eyes to conviction, and our ears to the accounts which we daily receive of a repetition of thoſe very calamities in Poland.

Though Poland has a king poſſeſſed of the trueſt courage and fortitude, and who is bleſſed with the beſt of characters; the miſery of that country is now not to be equalled: but what will not liberty and licentiouſneſs, uncontrouled by the laws of its country, attempt and perpetrate? Civil war, with all its evil concomitants, is now deſtroying and deſolating that unhappy country; and it will be wonderful from the account of it, if the king, however deſerving of

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a better fate, ſhould eſcape being murthered or dethroned by his own ſubjects.

Such recent troubles make the commemoration of this day more than ordinarily uſeful and neceſſary to us; and, when we conſider the unexampled goodneſs and exemplary conduct of our preſent king traduced and vilified with impunity by foul mouthed whiſperers, we ought to guard ourſelves againſt ſuch depreciating attempts, and with fervency exhort, in our ſeveral ſtations, our fellow-countrymen and Britons "as free, not to uſe their liberty (as St. Peter exhorts them in the ritual of this day) for a cloke of maliciouſneſs, but as the ſervants of God, honour all men; love the brotherhood, fear God and honour the king."

P. B.

POLITICAL DISSENSIONS.

To Mr. WILKES.

SIR, Monday, Jan. 14, 1771.

AN agent of yours declared ſome time ago, that it would be uſeful to you and your affairs to come to an open rupture with me. From this opinion has flowed all the abuſe which has lately been beſtowed upon me in the public papers. I believe you have miſtaken a ſtrong inclination for policy, and have yielded to a natural bias in oppoſition to honeſty and your intereſt. For near three weeks paſt I have been pretty cloſely confined to my chamber by indiſpoſition, and, except the Public Advertiſer, have only ſeen ſuch papers as my friends have brought to me, whoſe kindneſs made them feel more ſenſibly than myſelf the injuries you have offered me.

I have hitherto ſeen very little worthy of an anſwer. except the particular charges in the Gazetteer of laſt Tueſday. I think it due to the public, to my friends and myſelf, to give to each as particular an anſwer. Sir, as I have never either in public or private life copied your example, I ſhall not do it in this my juſtification: inſtead of a defence, your method has always been to recriminate; on the contrary, I ſhall in this letter confine myſelf to the charges brought againſt me: in a future letter I will explain the nature and cauſes of the differences between us: they ought to be made public, becauſe the objects are not private.

The Weſtminſter buſineſs I ſhall reſerve for my future letter, becauſe it is one of the pretended cauſes of difference. The other charges I think are, 1. That "I ſubſcribed to the Society of the Bill of Rights, but never paid one ſhilling."—2. That "I have received amazing ſums for Mr. Serjeant Glynn's election, ten guineas each from moſt of his friends."—3. That "I have received ſubſcriptions for the Widow Bigby's appeal."—4. That "I have received ſupſcriptions for Mr. Gillam's Trial."—5. That "I have received ſubſcriptions for the affair of the Weavers in Spitalfields."

Theſe five charges I underſtand to be of a public nature. After which there is a charge upon me of a private fraud in a ſtory about Mr. Foote's Pamphlet, and Meſſrs. Davis the bookſellers.

Theſe particular charges I undertake to anſwer, and if there is any other that I have omitted to take notice of you will pleaſe to remind me of it: if there is any other that you have omitted, your have my free leave to bring it.

Firſt, I never did ſubſcribe any thing to the Society of the Bill of Rights. It is true, that in the accounts of that ſociety there will be found five guineas of my money; but theſe five guineas were paid by me at the moment of ſubſcribing them, at the laſt ſubſcription made at the King's-Arms Tavern in Cornhill, ſome time before the eſtabliſhment of the ſociety at the London Tavern. Nor do I recollect at any time to have ſubſcribed any money without inſtantly paying down the ſmall but numerous ſums I have contributed. Theſe poor five guineas were received, and the account of them brought into the ſociety by Mr. B——.

The ſecond charge is, "the amazing ſums received by me for Mr. Glynn's election; ten guineas each from moſt of his friends." The ſubject of his charge no doubt puts me in a delicate and difficult ſituation, becauſe the particulars of it ought to be diſcuſſed only by Mr. Glynn and the ſubſcribers; and I am bound to be very careful that whilſt I juſtify myſelf I do not

not ſay any thing that may give pain or diſpleaſure to others. However, I think I can ſay enough on this head to ſatisfy the moſt ſcrupulous without hurting the moſt tender. I muſt premiſe that I have always carefully avoided three things. I mean the being placed upon any public occaſion in any ſituation of honour, truſt, or profit, from which my name, my ſtation, and my inclination equally diſſuaded me. I have been regularly and indefatigably the drudge of almoſt every popular election, proſecution, and public buſineſs—but never the object of any one. For three years paſt my time has been entirely and my income almoſt wholly applied to public meaſures. But tho' with great caution, and ſometimes obſtinacy, I have taken care never to be the chairman of any company, nor the oſtenſible manager or conductor of any matter; yet I have not been able to avoid being on three occaſions the receiver of money. One of them was the election of Mr. Glynn. But there were no amazing ſums in the caſe. The ten guinea ſubſcription amounted to 262l. 10s. of which, for want of a more diligent collector than myſelf, only 220l. 10s. have yet been received; and that ſum has been paid away long ago either by me, or by Mr. B——, the treaſurer of that ſubſcription. Mr. Glynn and the ſubſcribers muſt examine and ſettle that buſineſs, and if they have no objection, I am ſure I ſhall have none, to lay each particular article before the public.—And now I have anſwered this charge as far as you have brought it, I deſire to ſtrengthen the charge, by informing you, Sir, that there was another ſubſcription for Mr. Glynn's election. (Indeed the ten guineas were not ſubſcribed for the expences of Mr. Glynn in his election, nor was any ſubſcription for that purpoſe intended; the ten guineas were ſubſcribed to pay the expences of ſome dinners which about twenty of us agreed to give to the freeholders in different parts of the county in the ſummer, whilſt Mr. Glynn was on the circuit.)——The ſecond ſubſcription was made only after the riot on the firſt day of election, in order to pay the additional expences incurred by that moſt villainous action, it ſeeming very cruel and unjuſt that ſo barbarous and wicked a contrivance ſhould encreaſe the expence to Mr. Serjeant Glynn of a conteſt already ſufficiently expenſive, and which had been carried on about ſeven months againſt all the powers and influence of government.

This ſecond ſubſcription amounted to 1401l. 9s. 8l. of which have been paid; 420l. ſtill remain unpaid. Of this money 400l. were paid into the hands of Mr. Vaughan, the treaſurer on this occaſion; 340l. 10s. were paid into the hands of Meſſ. Lowry and Co. bankers in Lombard-ſtreet: 240l. 10s. were collected by me from time to time as the ſubſcribers fell in my way, and were paid again by me as occaſion and opportunity offered: I likewiſe drew on Meſſrs. Lowry and Co. for the money in their hands, with which I paid the demands on Mr. Glynn as far as the money would reach them. On this point I can only ſay as before, that if Mr. Glynn and the ſubſcribers have no objection, I ſhall have none to lay each particular article of receipt and payment before the public.

The third charge is, "that I have received ſubſcriptions for the widow Bigby's appeal." The widow Bigby's appeal was not brought by my direction; I do not mean that I diſapprove it; I commend the meaſure, and if I had been applied to, ſhould have adviſed it. I think the pardon granted to the murderers of Bigby was a horrid one, I think the ſame of the pardon granted to Mac Quirk, and I do not believe either of them lawful. Mr. Stamford, the attorney who was employed by the widow, applied to a gentleman of character and fortune in the city for aſſiſtance; that gentleman brought Mr. Stamford to me, who told me what he had done and what he intended to do; but he declared himſelf unable to bear the expence and go on with the appeal, unleſs he was aſſiſted immediately with money. I undertook the matter, made myſelf anſwerable to him, and aſſiſted him with money, and when I ſaw my friends I applied to them for their help, becauſe I was unequal to the burden alone. I did not indeed foreſee that any member of the Houſe of Commons would move for leave to bring in a bill to take away the right of appeal from the people in caſes of murder; but I did foreſee that Lord Mansfield would make ſuch a motion

motion and ſuch a bill unneceſſary; and that he would by ſtudied delays and difficulties moſt effectually take away the remedy of appeal; by ſhewing us that the moſt eminent counſel at the bar are not able to proceed in ſuch a courſe as to bring it to a trial: and I ſuppoſed that he would, as he has done, ſo protract the matter by ſhifting his difficulties and his doubts, that either the proceedings on the appeal ſhould be dropped from the enormity of expence, or the obſtinate virtue of the poor appellant have time to be cooled and corrupted. I expected only to ſhew, what has been ſhewn, that Lord Mansfield, who is ſo dexterous at removing difficulties and ſhortening the way to a conviction for libel, according to the modern method of proſecution, is as dexterous in finding out or creating obſtacles to a trial in the ancient mode of appeal for murder, which was formerly the ſubject's only remedy *. And for this purpoſe I was willing, and did declare my willingneſs, to bear, if it was neceſſary, the whole expence of the proſecution. The few friends to whom I ſpoke on this occaſion were of the ſame ſentiments, and they contributed towards the appeal. I afterwards found that good man, Sir ——, was as warm in this buſineſs as myſelf; at his deſire I waited on him, and he was anxious to be a ſharer in the burden. I ſome time after ſent a gentleman to him, with a liſt of the ſubſcribers, and an account of the money paid to the attorney, and ſolicited him earneſtly to be the treaſurer on this occaſion. Sir ——, for many reaſons, excuſed himſelf. Very lately this office has been kindly accepted by Mr. T—ke; he has the liſt and the account, and the trouble of collecting the ſubſcriptions. I do not deſire any part of it to be kept ſecret. I have received 110l. 16s. and I have paid to the attorney 150l. and I have never been leſs in advance than I am at preſent, which is 30l 4s.

The fourth charge is, "that I have received ſubſcriptions for Mr. Gillam's trial." A copy of his indictment was illegally granted to Mr. Gillam, in order to intimidate and diſgrace another gentleman and myſelf. When the requeſt was made, the judges were at firſt divided: Mr Juſtice Aſton and Mr. Recorder ſaw no objection to it, and they at laſt overperſuaded the Lord Chief Baron Parker: Mr. Juſtice Gould refuſed it to the laſt. Notwithſtanding this copy of the indictment, I have never heſitated to declare that I did promote, and aſſiſt that proſecution to the utmoſt of my power: but I did not at any time receive a farthing from any perſon on the account of Mr. Gillam's trial, or any thing relative to it, and I do aſſert there was no ſubſcription for it. If you, Sir, can diſcover a ſingle perſon who paid any ſubſcription to me, or to any other on that account, it is your buſineſs to name him; otherwiſe we ſhall know how to name you.

The fifth charge is, "that I have received ſubſcriptions for the affair of the weavers in Spitalfields;" I never did receive any ſubſcription for the affair of the weavers in Spitalfields; there never was any ſubſcription on that account, or on any other relative to the weavers in Spitalfields. I took no ſmall pains with other gentlemen to ſave the lives of ſome innocent men; but though one was petitioned for by the Lord Mayor and all the aldermen who ſat on the bench at his trial, with the ſtrongeſt circumſtances in his favour, and though another was unanimouſly and ſtrongly recommended to mercy by the jury, they were both hanged.—Their crime was not murder.—I believe we had better ſucceſs in our endeavours to ſtop the further mercileſs proſecution of that unhappy body of men; but what we did was done without collecting money or ſubſcription; and I do not believe that any money was paid, except 20l. which I gave out of my own pocket, towards procuring counſel for one Baker, a journeyman weaver, whom Lord Mansfield had refuſed to admit to bail

* *Something more too has been ſhewn*, i. e. *that the ſuggeſtions on which the pardon for the* Kennedies *was procured, are falſe; and that thoſe who procured it ſtill know them to be guilty, or they would not ſo obſtinately and corruptly have oppoſed a freſh trial on the appeal, which was the only method to juſtify the pardon in an authentic manner by producing the new circumſtances which manifeſted their innocence.*

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till Term time, and till after hearing counſel; although the ſame Lord Mansfield confeſſed that he was committed on a charge for an offence bailable at the very firſt view, and which did not admit even the ſhadow of a doubt. If any perſon did ſubſcribe on this account to me or to any other, it is your buſineſs to name him.

Thus, Sir, I have anſwered your five charges, concerning ſubſcriptions. Three of them (one ſaid to be left unpaid by me, and two ſaid to have been received by me) are totally falſe; there never were any ſuch ſubſcriptions. The other two, I hope, I have likewiſe anſwered to your *diſſatisfaction*. Though the proof of ſuch charges ought to reſt upon him who brings them, yet I think I may venture ſafely to take even the oppoſite proof on myſelf; for I truſt however diſagreeable it is to gentlemen to put their names in the papers, I truſt Mr. Richard Oliver, who is treaſurer to the Society of the Bill of Rights, and Mr. Serjeant Glynn and Mr. T—ke will do me that juſtice which is due to me, and add the authority of their names to the truth of what I have related.

But, Sir, there is one ſubſcription more that I have received, and with which you have not charged me; I mean a ſubſcription of 94l. 17s. 9d. raiſed for you in my neighbourhood, which I have brought into the ſociety very lately, at the laſt meeting but one at the London Tavern.

This ſubſcription I did not collect; it was only conveyed by me to the ſociety. It was collected publickly in an open book, by Mr. B. H. Mr. B. Mr. D. Mr. H. of my pariſh; and this book was brought back to me only the day before I delivered it in; however, before this ſubſcription, I advanced in the payment of demands upon you 38l. 8d. which I am ſtill to receive, and of the ſubſcription itſelf ſeven guineas ſtill remain unpaid to me.

Your laſt charge is, that I have received money for different publications, and you call upon me to lay before the public "an account of the profits on my vamped-up Sermon, Mr. Foote's Apology, Mr. Miſſing's letter, &c. aſſerting at the ſame time that I defrauded Mr. Foote of 40 or 50l. which I took from Meſſrs. Davis the bookſellers; and you bid me give you the evidence of Mr. Davis, both the father and the ſon, and Mr. Foote's juſtification of my diſintereſted friendſhip to him."

Have you forgotten in how unmanly a manner you lately received the very manly behaviour of Mr Alderman Trecothick, when you were charged with the illiberal anonymous abuſe caſt on that gentleman in "the annals of his mayoralty?"——annals of three or four months!——If you thought yourſelf juſtified in refuſing to acknowledge to the injured perſon an anonymous writing, how can you expect that I ſhould give you an anſwer about pamphlets that bear other men's names? It is true I have always avowed whatever I have written anonymouſly, whenever any perſon has complained that he was injured; as in the caſes of Sir John Gibbons, Sir W. B. Proctor, Mr. Onſlow, &c. it is my general rule when I am treated fairly; but the rule does not extend to you; for in thoſe pamphlets, even if I had written them, there is no reflexion upon you: when you attribute to me the pamphlets that bear the names of other men, and call for an anſwer, you are impertinent to me and injurious to them. Perhaps ſome other perſon may think it as probable that you ſhould have written the ſermon, as that I ſhould have written on ſubjects of law and ſurgery. I know indeed how you will ſolve that difficulty, by declaring that there is as little divinity in the one as law and ſurgery in the others. Sir, I ſhall only anſwer you what you muſt already ſuppoſe, viz. that of all the pamphlets I ever wrote in my life, I have regularly received the profits; and of all the pamphlets which I may hereafter write, I ſhall, if I pleaſe, regularly receive the profits. But that you may not envy me the *amazing* ſums I have likewiſe received on that ſcore, I will tell you exactly to what they amount; and that I might be exact I have ſettled accounts which were never before ſettled. Of all the things I ever wrote in my life the profits amount to 66l. 4s. 1d.! not ſufficient to furniſh you with two months claret.

For the fraud with which you charge me on Mr. Foote, through Meſſrs. Davis, the bookſellers, it is a falſehood, and

and you ought to be told ſo in coarſer language. You bid me give you the evidence of Mr. Davis, both the father and the ſon, and of Mr. Foote. You who bring the charge ſhould take the *onus probandi*; I can only give my own evidence. They muſt, if they pleaſe, give theirs for themſelves. But why this Judaiſm, ſir? why will not Mr. Davis the father ſatisfy you? why viſit the ſins of the fathers upon the children?

Sir, I will be bold to ſay, the farther and the more particularly you ſift into every part of my conduct, the more honourable it will appear; for very many circumſtances will come out neceſſarily, in my defence which could not otherwiſe have been mentioned without boaſting; and I defy all your art and all your abilities to make me, while I am honeſt, either deteſtable or ridiculous. However you muſt now do ſomething for your credit's ſake; at leaſt be witty, at leaſt entertain the public: ſcraps of verſes will not altogether anſwer the purpoſe.—*Oh me!* is no argument; quotations are not proofs. But if you will quote an incomparable poet you ſhould take ſome of his incomparable poetry. With ſuch a choice of beauties before you, to ſelect the paſſages with which you have lately patched your proſe, convinces me that no friend can eſcape you; and that living or dead it is your ſtudy and endeavour to ſhew, if you can, their weak ſides to the public.

JOHN HORNE.

The following Letters appeared the Day after the Publication of the foregoing, relative to the Diſpute between Mr. Wilkes *and Mr.* Horne. *As they are of too intereſting a Nature to be omitted, Impartiality required that we ſhould lay them before our Readers.*

Fenchurch-ſtreet, Jan. 16, 1771.

I Think it my duty to declare that the charge brought againſt Mr. Horne, relating to the ſociety at the London Tavern, of which I am treaſurer, is falſe, ſcandalous, and groundleſs; and all the other charges, as far as I know or believe, are the ſame.

RICHARD OLIVER.

Piccadilly, Jan. 16, 1771.

Meſſrs. R. and W. Davis think it incumbent on them to declare that the charge brought againſt Mr. Horne, concerning Mr. Foote's pamphlet, as far as it relates to them, or comes within their knowledge, is totally falſe.

ROBERT DAVIS.
WILLIAM DAVIS.

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW of NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

THE Genealogy and Antiquity of the Kings of Spain; *Peerage, or different Degrees of Nobility; with their Privileges, and thoſe annexed to the Title of* Caſtile. *By* Joſeph Berni & Catala, *one of his Catholic Majeſty's Counſellors.* 1 vol. folio. Cooke.

We are at a loſs to know what end the importation of this article is likely to anſwer; the genealogy of the king of Spain is already well known in the country, and as to the particular privilege annexed to the title of Caſtile, we fancy it is an object of very little conſequence to the people of England.

II. *An hiſtorical Eſſay on the* Engliſh *Conſtitution, or an impartial Enquiry into the elective Right of the People, from the firſt Eſtabliſhment of the* Saxons *in this Kingdom; wherein the Right of Parliament to tax our moſt diſtant Provinces is explained and juſtified upon ſuch conſtitutional Principles, as will afford an equal Security to the Coloniſts, as to their Brethren at Home.* 4to. 4s. boards, 4s. 6d. bound. Dilly.

We have read this article with much attention, and recommend it to the earneſt attention of our readers.—It is unneceſſary for us to ſay more, as the nature of the work is ſufficiently explained in the title page, and as the following extract on American affairs will ſufficiently ſhew the reaſoning of our author.

" So long as our provinces were in their infancy, it was acting the part of a tender parent to indulge them, by relieving them from all national expenſe; ſince which, we have continued our tenderneſs to a criminal exceſs, both in time, and degree. But now that they are become able, we call upon them to do their duty in a national capacity; by contributing their ſhare to the expence of the ſtate, with the reſt of their brethren at home.

The power of providing for this national expence is the point of conteſt between Great-Britain and her colonies. Amongſt the reſolves of the repreſentatives of the Maſſachuſet's-Bay, unanimouſly paſſed in a full houſe, on July the 8th 1769, we have their ſenſe upon this matter. And though

the reſt of our colonies, in America, may not have expreſſed themſelves ſo clearly, yet their conduct fully manifeſts the ſame opinion.

I ſhall give one of their reſolves, as we have it in the public papers: Reſolved, as the opinion of this houſe, that the ſole right of impoſing taxes on the inhabitants of this his majeſty's colony, of Maſſachuſet's-Bay, is now, and ever hath been, legally, and conſtitutionally veſted in the houſe of repreſentatives, lawfully convened, according to the ancient and eſtabliſhed practice; with the conſent of the council and of his majeſty the king of Great-Britain, or his governor for the time being.

I could have wiſhed that the gentlemen of the houſe of repreſentatives in the Maſſachuſet's-Bay had been more explicit with reſpect to the ground upon which they found their opinion, for it is no uncommon thing to find bodies of men reſolving what they have no right to reſolve. They ſay the ſole right of taxing the people of their province is veſted in them by law and the conſtitution. I ſhould be glad to know by what law, or upon what principle of the conſtitution they find that right veſted in them. If they had confined their right of taxing the people of their province, to pay the neceſſary provincial expences of the internal police of their province, there could have been no objection.

But if they mean to ſay, that they have the ſole right of naming the ſum of money, and taxing the people of their province to pay that ſum which they ought to contribute towards the neceſſary expence incurred for the defence and protection, and government of the whole community, of which they are only a part; I will take upon me to anſwer, That their opinion is neither lawful, conſtitutional, juſt, nor reaſonable. If they have got an act of parliament by which they are veſted with ſuch a power, let them ſhow it; and then we ſhall be all ſatisfied that the gentlemen of the Maſſachuſet's-Bay are exempt by that law from the national rule of taxation: and that they are permitted to live without paying any taxes at all towards the national expence; or only juſt as much as they ſhall pleaſe to afford out of their own bounty.

There is no principle in our conſtitution, neither was it ever the ancient practice (I do not mean the antient practice of the Maſſachuſet's-Bay), I mean the antient practice of England for thirteen hundred years paſt, that any part of the community had a right to tax themſelves to defray the national expence of government. Let them take it at any point of time they pleaſe, even as far back as the Saxon period before the conqueſt, when the conſtitution was in its perfection; when every ſhire was a diſtinct province as much as they are now; and a complete government of itſelf, ſo far as to provide for the civil and military government of the ſhire; which they did in their ſhiregemots, or ſhire-aſſemblies amongſt themſelves.

But when any national expence became neceſſary for the good of the whole, it was abſolutely neceſſary that a power ſhould be lodged ſome where to tax the whole, and not to ſuffer every ſhire to tax itſelf; and they very wiſely veſted that power in the hands of a ſelect number of men who were elected for that purpoſe; and who were to decide upon that point by a majority of voices, which bound the whole community at once; and this put an end to all conteſt about the matter. Whereas, on the contrary, had the ſhire of York, for inſtance, come to the ſame reſolution THEN, as the province of the Maſſachuſet's-Bay hath NOW, it would have been a direct violation of the conſtitution, and an attempt to diſſolve the community as far as in them lay; and had they ſucceeded, muſt have brought on the deſtruction of their old mode of government, which we call the conſtitutional law of the land.

However, not to go ſo far back as the Saxon period, we have an example in the city of London, which is a town and county of itſelf, and whoſe government is eſtabliſhed upon the old conſtitutional principle; where the mayor, aldermen, and repreſentative body of men have a power of taxing the inhabitants to defray the expence of both the civil and military government of the city; yet, notwithſtanding this, they are taxed in common with the reſt of the people for the national expence of the ſtate.

Our conſtitution hath divided the country and people into parts; and ſo far as concerns the internal police of the country they are independent of one another. But the ſame conſtitution hath united all theſe parts into one whole; and made them all obedient to the acts and laws of one legiſlative authority. There cannot be a greater abſurdity ſuppoſed in government, than to admit two legiſlative authorities in one ſtate independent of each other. But upon this North American principle we ſhall not only have two, but we may have fifty-two. For, according to them, in every province we are now, or may hereafter become poſſeſſed of; where we provide for the internal police of the country, upon the Engliſh conſtitutional principles; there we are to eſtabliſh a legiſlative authority, independent of the legiſlative authority of Great-Britain. Such a principle as this, can, in its own nature, produce nothing but diſorder and ſtrife; is incompatible with the peace of all ſociety, and every principle of our conſtitution, and not to be admitted without their deſtruction.

The predominant principle in our conſtitution in this reſpect, is to unite many parts into one whole; but this reverſes our conſtitutional principle, and divides one whole into

many

many parts. Our happy conſtitution cements and unites the whole together by an equality of rights, and an equality of expence; which together produce ſtrength, peace, harmony and order.

Let us now ſee how the people in our diſtant provinces are ſituated, with reſpect to the exerciſe of their conſtitutional rights of election for members to ſerve in parliament. And as this ſeems to be the ground on which they build their main ſtrength, and from whence they draw all their arguments, I will endeavour to give it a particular attention, and deſcribe how the conſtitution operates with regard to them.

Let it be remembered, that the government of England is founded upon the common rights of mankind; where the elective power of the people forms the moſt eſſential part of the legiſlative authority. And let us alſo remember, that the king is in the conſtant exerciſe of his executive power, which is creative of wants, which himſelf cannot ſupply; and, therefore, he muſt always have his parliament within his call, that he may procure their advice and aſſiſtance whenever they are wanted. In the king is placed the ſeat of all intelligence and information from all quarters of the world, where the Britiſh empire is concerned; by which he is enabled to know what dangers and difficulties obſtruct the welfare and happineſs of his people in general. Therefore he is the only perſon, that can be able to inform his parliament of the truth, and what means are to be taken to remove theſe obſtructions, and to eſtimate the expence that will attend the ſame.

Were it otherwiſe, no king of England would be able to extend his care, or to execute any plans he may have formed for the mutual benefit of his people. He could not put out fleets and armies at home for the protection of his diſtant provinces, without there were a power at home which he could depend upon, that is both able and willing to ſupport him in all his juſt meaſures, and provide for the neceſſary expence at all events. This of itſelf is ſufficient to ſhew the neceſſity of confining the formation of the legiſlative authority within the immediate call of the king. And hence it is evident, that the formation of the legiſlative authority, in a ſtate that is founded upon a delegated power like that of England, muſt be in the hands of the people, where the ſeat of government is placed.

At the reſtoration of the conſtitution, in the reign of Henry the Third, under the ſanction of our great charter, the power of election was veſted in the inhabitants of certain cities, boroughs, towns, ports, and the freeholders of the reſpective ſhires, or thoſe intereſted in the land; and no man, that did not fall under ſome one of theſe denominations had any power of election veſted in him. From whence it evidently appears, that no Engliſhman, barely conſidered as ſuch, hath any power of election, for a repreſentative to ſerve in parliament.

Upon this principle it is, that the people of our new great towns, ſuch as Birmingham, Mancheſter, and many others, have no power of election veſted in them; and conſequently have no repreſentatives in parliament of their own election at all. And therefore the people in our diſtant provinces are preciſely and literally in the ſame ſituation as the people in theſe great towns, and all the villages, and open country, which contain thouſands and tens of thouſands of people in Great-Britain who have no power of election; and conſequently have no repreſentation in parliament, any more than the Americans. Yet all this multitude of people who have no power of election, would receive no damage from not being electors, provided there was a competent number of electors in every place of election, ſo as to ſecure a conſtitutionally free and independent houſe of commons. As long as this is the caſe, it is of no conſequence who elects them; for every man that is not an elector may receive the full benefit of our conſtitutional mode of government as much as if he was an elector. Yet every Engliſhman, as ſuch, whether he be born on this, or that ſide the Atlantic, hath a right to take up his power of election whenever he pleaſeth to connect himſelf with ſome one of thoſe towns, or become a freeholder; ſo as to ſatisfy the cuſtomary mode by which every other man obtains the power of election.

But if this elective power were conſtitutionally ſo fixed to the perſon of an Engliſhman, that it muſt travel with him into any part of the world where ever he ſhould think proper to ſettle; and that he ſhould have there the ſame conſtitutional right as he had in England, to elect repreſentatives to ſerve in the parliament of Great-Britain, which is the point contended for; in that caſe we ſhould be obliged to collect our legiſlative authority from the four quarters of the world, whenever Great-Britain ſhall think proper to eſtabliſh colonies in Europe, Aſia, Africa, and America.

It is the determined law of election, that every man who is veſted with the power of election, ſhall exerciſe that power in perſon upon the ſpot from whence he derives that power. For if I be an houſekeeper in the city of Weſtminſter, I am an elector for the city of Weſtminſter ſo long as I continue there. But if I leave the city of Weſtminſter and never return, I loſe my power of election and never recover it. Or if I be a liveryman of the city of London, and retire from London, though the right of election

will ſtill remain in my perſon, yet I cannot exerciſe that right, without I return back again to the city of London.

In like manner it is with every man who leaves his native country and lives in our diſtant provinces; he willingly and voluntarily relinquiſhes the exerciſe of his elective power, in favour of ſomething more ſubſtantial; and can never conſtitutionally, ſo long as he continues there, exerciſe that right in the election of any member to ſerve in the parliament of Great-Britain. All members of any ſociety muſt ſubmit and fall in with the conſtitutional laws of that ſociety to which they belong; and not expect that the laws of the conſtitution are to give way to them. For, upon that principle, a conſtitution would be continually fluctuating, in order to accommodate itſelf to every change of things that might happen.

It is the conſtitution itſelf (which muſt operate upon the ſpot where the ſeat of government is placed) that refuſes our diſtant provinces to exerciſe their elective rights for the election of repreſentatives to ſerve in parliament. For as they have placed themſelves at ſuch a diſtance, they have put it out of their own power to be electors; but, in every other reſpect they may receive the full benefit of the conſtitution, as much as any man at home. But to ſay that no Engliſhman is to be taxed without his conſent either in perſon or by his repreſentatives, is merely ſound without ſenſe, and not true in fact; but muſt be limited by the conſtitutional mode of taxation, which only requires, that no Engliſhman ſhall be taxed without the conſent of a repreſentative body of men in parliament. Were it otherwiſe, as I have ſaid before, a government founded upon the common rights of mankind, could never advance beyond a certain limited point, or form any advantageous plans by the extention of their territory, for the mutual benefit of the whole community."

III. *A Journey into* Siberia, *made by Order of the King of* France. *By M.* L'Abbé Chappe d'Auteroche, 4to. 1vol. Jeffries. *Continued from our laſt.*

"In the beginning of the reign of Peter I. the Ruſſians uſed to marry without having ſeen each other. The parents on the man's ſide uſed to ſend a kind of matron to the girl's parents: the matron then told them; *I know you have goods to diſpoſe of, and we have purchaſers.* After ſome inquiries, and a few days ſpent in negociating the affair, the parents uſed to meet. If the lad was agreeable to the girl's parents, the day of the ceremony was fixed. The evening before marriage, the young man was brought to ſee his deſtined wife, who received him without ſpeaking a word: one of her relations was engaged to converſe with him. The next day, the lad uſed to ſend a preſent to the lady, conſiſting of ſweetmeats, ſoap, and other things of the ſame kind. The box was never opened but in preſence of her friends, who were immediately ſent for: ſhe then uſed to lock herſelf up with them, continually ſhedding tears while her friends were ſinging ſongs ſuitable to the occaſion of her marriage.

There are no traces of theſe laſt cuſtoms remaining, except among the common people. European manners, which Peter I. endeavoured to introduce in his dominions, have aboliſhed ſome of the ancient prejudices. From this period, marriages have been upon a different footing. Among the great, parents are influenced by fortune and high rank; and children, as it is the cuſtom every where elſe, are ſeldom conſulted.

European manners, however, have gained very little ground in Ruſſia; becauſe they are not conformable to the deſpotiſm of the government: they have nevertheleſs introduced luxury, and brought on a communication between Ruſſians and foreigners; which has only contributed to make the Ruſſians more unhappy, by giving them opportunity of comparing their ſtate of ſlavery with that of a free people.

As I have ſeen the Ruſſians at the diſtance of eight hundred leagues from court, I have been enabled to acquire a competent knowledge of this people.

Upon the whole, there is very little ſociety in Ruſſia, eſpecially beyond Moſco: neither is it poſſible there ſhould be much, under a government where no man enjoys that civil liberty, by which the ſafety of the citizen, in other countries, is ſecured. A mutual fear prevails among individuals; from hence ariſes miſtruſt, diſguiſe, and deceit. Friendſhip, that ſentiment which contributes to the happineſs of our lives, has never been known in Ruſſia; it ſuppoſes a ſenſibility which makes an abſolute union of the two friends, and effuſions of the heart, which divide their pleaſures and pains reciprocally. As the men have but little reſpect for the women beyond Moſco, they are not attended to in company, although company is nothing without them. They are almoſt always confined to their houſes; where they paſs their tedious days among their ſlaves, without authority and without employment; they do not even enjoy the ſatisfaction of reading, for moſt of them know not how to read. The men are as ignorant as the women. They viſit now and then with great ceremony: the governors and chief magiſtrates give grand dinners ſeveral times in a year. Relations alſo meet now and then, to keep the feaſt of their family ſaint; but they ſeldom admit any perſon at theſe feaſts, who is not one of the family. At the great entertainments, both men and women are invited together, but they neither ſit at the ſame table, nor in the ſame room. The miſtreſs of the houſe does not appear in the mens apartments, till they are juſt ſitting down to dinner; ſhe brings in with

with her a large waiter covered with glaſſes full of brandy; which ſhe preſents, in a very ſubmiſſive manner, to all the gueſts, who do not even look at her; the glaſſes are returned to her, and ſhe withdraws immediately.

There are always a great number of people at theſe feaſts; to which perſons of all ſtations are invited. Officers, clergy, magiſtrates, and merchants, are all placed at the ſame table; but with this difference, that rank is more ſtrictly attended to, than in any German court. Military men are placed according to their ſeveral ranks; and perſons of other profeſſions are diſpoſed in the ſame manner: no regard is paid to birth.

All the diſhes are ſerved up at once. Their ſoup is made by cutting the meat into ſmall pieces in the broth. They have ſome ragouts, which nobody who is not uſed to can eat of. The table is generally covered with ſeveral pyramids of roaſt meat; moſt of them compoſed of different kinds of game, the reſt of butchers meat. Chineſe ſweetmeats are ſerved up at the ſame time, and ſome made of the fruits of the country.

Their manner of ſitting at table, and their cuſtoms, ſeem to be very ſimilar to thoſe which prevail in ſome diſtricts of Germany; but they have adopted only the ridiculous parts of them, which they have even rendered ſtill more ridiculous. A profound ſilence is obſerved during dinner; which is interrupted only at times by the healths that are drunk.

As ſoon as they ſit down to table, each man pours into his glaſs ſome of the made-wine I have mentioned before; and then all riſe to drink each others health. Each gueſt is drunk to by his chriſtian and ſurname; and a drop of wine is ſwallowed to each perſon's health.

I have been at ſome of thoſe dinners, where there were more than ſixty people, all drinking to each other at the ſame time. Their attitudes, and the confuſion of different ſounds had a very ſingular effect. Peter not being able to make James hear him, was ſtretching himſelf over the table, and bawling out as loud as he could; at the ſame inſtant, he was interrupted by Francis, who was bowing to him, or by a knock of the head from Philip, who was turning about from right to left without perceiving the poſture Peter was in. Philip's turn came next: as he was lifting his glaſs to his mouth, his neighbour gave him a jog of the elbow, and ſpilling part of his wine, interrupted him at the moſt intereſting moment. Such ſcenes as theſe, varied in different ways, were repeated almoſt at every part of the table; and the pleaſantry of them was enhanced, by obſerving the impatience of ſome of the people. As to myſelf, I could never find an opportunity of drinking any one's health; but kept my head in conſtant motion, to the right and left, and forwards. It is reckoned a qualification to catch an opportunity ſo ſeaſonably as to drink to every perſon's health, without deſcending from one's dignity, or meeting with any accident.

The firſt health being over, every body ſits down, and is at liberty to eat for a few moments. Glaſs tumblers of a cylindrical form, ſix inche shigh, and four wide, are placed in different parts of the table. Every gueſt within reach of one of theſe tumblers, takes it up and drinks out of it: it would be thought very unpolite, if he was to take a glaſs, in order to avoid drinking out of the ſame tumbler as his neighbour. This cuſtom is not only diſagreeable, but at the ſame time very dangerous, on account of the ſcurvy, which is extremely frequent in Ruſſia.

When the company has eat for a few minutes, the emperor's health goes round. This toaſt is given in a different manner. A large glaſs bottle, to which there is alſo a glaſs top, is placed on the table before the perſon of the higheſt rank. This perſon riſes from his ſeat, as well as his right-hand neighbour, to whom he gives the head of the bottle, and pouring ſome wine into the cup, gives out the emperor's health, bowing to the whole company. As ſoon as he has drunk, he gives the bottle to his neighbour, who paſſes the top to the perſon ſitting next to him. All the company drinks the emperor's health in the ſame manner, while a band of muſicians is employed in ſinging ſongs adapted to the ceremony.

The healths of the princes and princeſſes of the royal family are then drunk in the ſame order, and eating goes on for a little time longer.

The healths of all the gueſts are then carried round, with another glaſs bottle, which is not ſo beautiful as the firſt, and is covered with a cruſt of bread.

This toaſt goes round nearly in the ſame way as the former, except that when the lid of the bottle is given to one's neighbour, it is uſual at the ſame time to tell him the chriſtian and ſurname of the perſon whoſe health is going round: and this muſt be repeated, making a bow to him: this cuſtom is very troubleſome to ſtrangers, as the Ruſſians have generally three or four chriſtian names. This ceremony is carried on with the utmoſt gravity, and one muſt be very exact in the whole detail, which extends all round the table. However deſirous I was of being exact, yet I was always puzzled when the toaſt came to me. I uſed to forget the number of ſaints named to me, moſt of which were never enrolled in our liſt. I was, however, very much mortified at this. Beſides, I had uſually for my neighbour a Ruſſian, who was a very ſtrict obſerver of rules; he had acquired by his exactneſs a right of preſiding over the police of the table, and was very much out of temper, whenever any one was deficient in this point. This gentleman was ſo obliging as to ſet me right frequently; but on one occaſion he was as much puzzled as myſelf, when two

cruſts

crusts of bread were presented to me from each side, one of which had fell several times, contrary to order, into the plates, and into the bottle. Not knowing whom I was to answer, nor what I was to do with these two crusts, I referred the whole affair to him, and sat down. He was informed, that, the company consisting of sixty guests, a second bottle had been called for, to hasten the ceremony; but he decided, that it was better to be detained two hours longer at table, than to neglect any of the usual forms.

At last, the company rose from table, and went into another room. I imagined at first, that the dinner was over, and that we were now to drink coffee; but was much surprised at the sight of a table covered with Chinese sweetmeats. Four servants waited for the company, with bottles of meed, beer and different liquors made with brandy. Others brought in waiters with glasses. The company then set in for drinking again; and from this time ceremony was at an end. The Russians, though accustomed to this manner of living, seldom bear the quantity of liquors drank after dinner, which are not only very strong, but the drinking is also incessantly continued till the evening. If the company chuses to take a walk, the bottles and glasses are carried along with them; and this is looked upon as doing the honours completely.

IV. *The Generous Inconstant; A Novel, in* 2 vols. *By a Lady*, 5s. Nicol.

The lessons of delicacy and honour inculcated through these volumes, do credit to the amiable writer; the language in which these lessons are conveyed is elegantly easy, and it is not possible for a benevolent mind to peruse them without receiving equal entertainment and instruction.

V. *Memoirs, Anecdotes, and Characters of the Court of* Lewis XIV. *Translated from* Les Souvenirs; *or the Recollections of* Madame Caylus, *Niece to* Madame de Maintenon. 2vols. 12mo. 5s. Dodsley.

The world is indebted to Mrs. Griffiths for this translation, and as it contains a variety of interesting particulars never before printed in our language we cannot but suppose that it will be an agreeable acquisition to the public.

VI. *A short Grammar and Vocabulary of the* Moors *Language*. 1s. 6d. Flexney.

The publisher of this grammar tells us in his advertisement, that it is very necessary for the perusal of all gentlemen going to the East-Indies; it may indeed be useful for that purpose, but we do not see in what other respects it is likely to advance the interests of literature in this country.

VII. Almida; *a Tragedy, as it is performed at the Theatre Royal in* Drury-Lane. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Becket.

The reader has so ample an account of Almida in the British Theatre, that it is unnecessary for us to characterise it in this part of our work; we shall therefore only give an extract from the second act, where the heroine is left alone with Orbassan just as the knights are leading her to execution, and where that stern republican offers to become her champion according to the constitution of Sicily, if she promises her affection.—The scene is no less new than animated, and must sensibly affect in the perusal tho' not to such a degree as in the representation.

SCENE VI.

ALMIDA, ORBASSAN.

Al. Whence this intrusion? are you come
With insult to embitter my last moments?
Or. I bear a soul superior to such vileness.
Distinguish'd by my choice, your hand was mine;
Love was perhaps my secret guide. I know not
If tenderness or pity yet pleads for you,
Or if my heart has shook indignant off
The lover's weakness: but my haughty soul
Ill brooks the slightest notion of dishonour.
I will not stoop to think I was betray'd
For a vile tyrant, whom our faith abhors,
The state's most deadly foe! A crime so odious
Is for our country's honour and for yours,
But most for mine, too base; I'll not believe it:
All Syracusa views in me your husband,
And in your honour I respect my own;
My glory wounded calls me to defend it;
The laws of chivalry ordain these combats,
And heaven's decision hangs upon our sword.
Behold me ready——

Al. You!

Or. Me, and I hope
(This step avow'd by knighthood's martial laws)
Will teach the heart you ow'd me to deserve me.
I'll not examine if your soul, deceiv'd
By arts delusive, knew a moment's weakness;
Or if aversion bid you shun our union.
The noblest minds are ever the most grateful;
From the remembrance of a former error,
Virtue takes deeper root; nor will I henceforth
Distrust you, or myself, by low suspicion;
But this suffices not; I have a right,
From pride, or love, to wish a softer feeling.
Our laws require the solemn force of oaths,
And one I claim; not such as stern constraint
Dictates to weakness, or exacts from fear;
The poor evasion of the coward soul,
That, self-deceiv'd, profanes the sacred altar.
Answer without reserve my noble frankness,
I should with scorn reject a heart divided;
I can die for you, but I must be lov'd!
Al. Plung'd as I am in misery's deep abyss,
Scarcely myself, beset with death and horror!
This gen'rous, manly, unexpected offer
Fills my sad breast with gratitude and wonder!
And near that grave, which soon shall close around me,

My

My dying ſoul ſhall reverence and eſteem you;
But learn to know me too. My heart has wrong'd you,
Yet ſcorns the thought of treachery or baſeneſs.
I've not betray'd my honour, or the ſtate;
Nor you have I betray'd—I ow'd you nothing;
No faith I plighted, nor have you a right
This heart to queſtion, or arraign its feelings.
Know then 'tis cold, ungrateful, not perfidious;
I cannot love you, or on terms like theſe
Your proffer'd aid accept. Too well I know
The unrelenting rigour of your laws,
My tyrants flinty breaſts; nor will I here,
With hollow boaſt, or Stoic affectation,
Pretend to view unmov'd the death that waits me.
My life was dear, I bluſh not to avow it;
Nay more, I ſhiver at the fatal thought
Of my black fate, of my ſad father's ſorrows!
Yet in this ſcene of complicated woes,
Spite of my weakneſs, never can I ſtoop
To buy a lengthen'd life at truth's expence.
This frank avowal muſt I know offend you;
Yet guiltier far, unworthy of myſelf,
I ſhould deſerve your ſcorn, if I abus'd you.
Forgive the ſeeming harſhneſs of my words,
I cannot own you as a deſtin'd huſband,
Or a defender. My approaching fate
This outrage will avenge——
Or. My vengeance, Madam,
Extends no farther than my country's wrongs;
I can repay diſdain with calm contempt,
Can ſmile at arrogance; nay more, forget it.
My arm was ready to defend, to ſave you,
But to your honour and my own acquitted
You view me henceforth only as a judge,
Firm to my duty, to our laws obedient;
Like them inſenſible, and deaf to pity,
Unmov'd by anger, or by weak regret.

SCENE VII.

ALMIDA. *Soldiers at a diſtance.*

Al. 'Tis done—I die, a ſelf-devoted victim!
Thou only being who deſerv'ſt my love!
For whom I wiſh'd to live, for thee I die,
For thee condemn'd—'tis well—then be it ſo!
Ha! all this infamy—a woeful father
Sunk to the tomb with ſhame! theſe chains—a ſcaffold!
Torments and death! can I ſupport their horrors?
My ſoul ſhakes in me! hence unworthy terrors,
For Tancred I expire, and at this thought
Death loſes all its anguiſh. They may ſnatch
A few unhappy moments, but diſgrace
Or puniſhment it is not theirs to give;
My ſoul's above them, there they cannot reach me:
In this dread hour of fate one good remains,
The voice of virtue chearing from within;
Let this ſuffice! ah, Tancred! what a day
Is this for thee! Sophia! [*to Sophia, who enters*] how thy ſight
Revives my ſinking heart! they have not then
Deny'd me this laſt comfort!
So. My lov'd miſtreſs!
Would I had died before this cruel day!
Al. I ſee the miniſters of death approach;
My ſoul's laſt wiſhes bear to Tancred; tell him,
That faithful to our vows for him I die;
That his lov'd image, preſent to my ſoul,
Sooth'd every pang, and render'd death leſs bitter.

VIII. *The Village Oppreſſed, a Poem dedicated to Dr.* Goldſmith. 4to. 1s. Robſon.

A Mr. Robinſon of Norwich is the author of this poem; he purſues the ſame fairy ſyſtem, which Dr. Goldſmith has ſo elegantly, tho' ſo vainly attempted to eſtabliſh in the Deſerted Village, and *creates* a number of misfortunes, for the ſake of ſhewing his abilities in lamenting them; thus the country is depopulated, while the value of landed property is hourly encreaſing, and the very extenſion of our commerce, according to Mr. Robinſon, is injurious to the national proſperity. The philoſophy of our poet, however, has not the beautiful verſification of Goldſmith to apologize for its weakneſs, though poſſibly this is a circumſtance not to be regretted, as few objects can fill us with more concern than the miſapplication of extraordinary abilities.

IX. *Letters to the Hon. Mr. Juſtice* Blackſtone, *concerning his Expoſition of the Act of Toleration, and ſome Poſitions relative to Religious Liberty in his celebrated Commentaries on the Laws of* England. *By* Philip Furneax, D. D. 8vo. 2s. Cadell.

Dr. Furneax is one of thoſe caſuiſts, who would make a bad argument appear reſpectable by his politeneſs, his good ſenſe, and his moderation; with theſe qualifications, therefore, added to a good cauſe, we muſt naturally expect to find him a formidable opponent; but in the following extract the reader himſelf ſhall be left to judge of his abilities.

"It will be found I believe, that the obſervations which I have occaſionally made upon the character of the proteſtant diſſenters are ſtrictly juſt; that their principles are calculated to render them the firm and invariable friends of the civil conſtitution of their country. You obſerve, "that in all ages and countries *civil and eccleſiaſtical tyranny* are mutually productive of each other." I think it muſt be equally true, that *religious* and *civil liberty* have a reciprocal influence in producing and ſupporting one another; and accordingly the proteſtant diſſenters are at leaſt as likely as any, to be warmly and ſteadily attached to both. I cannot forbear, therefore, taking notice, with ſurpriſe, of a paſſage in your chapter of *Præmunire*, which, notwithſtanding I have endeavoured to put the moſt favourable conſtruction upon it, I cannot reconcile to the ſuppoſition of your having any tolerable idea, what the principles are which generally

generally prevail amongſt the proteſtant diſſenters. After a very extraordinary panegyrick upon the church of England, and the clergy of her perſuaſion, of which I am not inclined, in the leaſt, to diſpute the propriety, you give us a ſtriking contraſt in theſe remarkable words: "Whereas the principles of thoſe who differ from them, as well in one extreme as the other, are equally and totally deſtructive of thoſe ties and obligations by which all ſociety is kept together; equally incroaching on thoſe rights, which reaſon, and the original contract of every free ſtate in the univerſe, have veſted in the ſovereign power; and equally aiming at a diſtinct independent ſupremacy of their own, where ſpiritual men and ſpiritual cauſes are concerned."

Popiſh principles, undoubtedly, are one extreme to which you here allude; and, I think, diſſenting principles, at leaſt when they are carried to their utmoſt length, muſt be the other. It is true, the examples, which you immediately produce in ſupport of this branch of your aſſertion, are of ſome enthuſiaſts both at home and abroad in the laſt century: "The dreadful effects you ſay, of ſuch religious bigotry, when actuated by erroneous principles even of the proteſtant kind, are ſufficiently evident from the hiſtory of the anabaptiſts in Germany, the covenanters in Scotland, and that deluge of ſectaries in England, who murdered their ſovereign, overturned the church and monarchy, ſhook every pillar of law, juſtice, and private property, and moſt devoutly eſtabliſhed a kingdom of ſaints in their ſtead.

The only objection I think proper to make to the ſentiment ſuggeſted in this round and warm paragraph, is, that it cannot vindicate the univerſality of your cenſure on the principles of thoſe who, among proteſtants, differ from the church; unleſs upon ſuppoſition, that the principles of all proteſtant diſſenters are of the ſame nature and tendency with thoſe, which, being carried to an extreme by the anabaptiſts in Germany, and the fifth-monarchy-men in England, in the laſt century, produced very extravagant conſequences. This conſtruction offers itſelf ſo readily, that, if it was not your intention to ſtigmatize the diſſenters of the preſent age in any degree, but only ſome particular enthuſiaſts of the laſt age both at home and abroad, it might ſurely have been expected, that ſome exceptive or qualifying expreſſions ſhould have been inſerted in their favour. And after what you have ſaid of the modern diſſenters, in your reply to Dr. Prieſtly, I hope this will be done in future editions.

In the mean time, as I apprehend this paragraph will be underſtood to intimate, that the diſſenters hold principles unfriendly to ſociety, and to civil government; principles which, in the extreme, have produced the moſt fatal effects, both at home and abroad; in juſtice to them, (though not in oppoſition to you, if you really do not intend this cenſure for them,) I ſhall offer a few remarks, in order to ſhow, that the principles of the diſſenters are entirely the reverſe both of popiſh principles, and of thoſe enthuſiaſtic principles which you mention, and can never produce the dreadful conſequences to civil government which flow from either.

The church of Rome, indeed, aſſerts her own ſupremacy over the civil power, in every country. And accordingly ſhe demands an abſolute ſubmiſſion in all her members, ſubverſive not only of the rights of a free people, but of all the obligations of ſociety, and the very foundations of civil policy. She claims an utter exemption of all eccleſiaſtical perſons, and of all their rights and poſſeſſions, from the juriſdiction and authority of the magiſtrate. But is there the leaſt ſimilarity to this, in the ſentiments of the proteſtant diſſenters? No, certainly. It is their opinion, I own, that the magiſtrate ſhould not expect, much leſs exact, obedience or ſubmiſſion in matters purely religious; and that in things pertaining to conſcience, it is the duty of the ſubject to act upon the principle of the apoſtles and primitive chriſtians; that is, to "obey God rather then men." But then there is nothing in this ſentiment, in the ſmalleſt degree, inconſiſtent with *civil obedience*: "rendering unto God the thing's which are God's," is no objection to "rendering unto Cæſar the things which are Cæſar's." The diſſenters are ſo far from ſetting up the ſuppoſed intereſts of religion, or, as you expreſs it, "ſpiritual men," or "ſpiritual cauſes," againſt lawful magiſtracy, or the peace and good order of ſociety, that they allow of the exemption of none from the authority of the civil magiſtrate; holding all to be equally under his juriſdiction; and that no plea of ſacred character, or of religion and conſcience, is to be admitted in bar to his procedure, in matters of a criminal or merely civil nature. And as, in their opinion, it is his duty to *protect* all *good ſubjects* in the profeſſion of their religious principles or profeſſions, he is to *puniſh* all *offenders* againſt the *peace* of ſociety. Now how is this "ſetting up an independant ſupremacy of their own, where ſpiritual men and ſpiritual cauſes are concerned?" If, as they ſay, all men are to judge for themſelves, and act accordingly, in matters of faith and worſhip, and the ſalvation of their ſouls; if, in theſe reſpects, they are not to controul, uſurp upon, and domineer over one another, and are at the ſame time to be *all alike ſubject to the civil magiſtrate*; this appears to me to be ſo far from ſetting up an *imperium in imperio*, that it leaves no *imperium*, no ſupremacy, indeed, *no power at all*, in ſociety, *but that* of the civil magiſtrate. Theſe principles, therefore, can never iſſue in a diſtinct independant ſupremacy of thoſe who profeſs them, whether *ſpiritual men* or others. The principles of the papiſts, indeed, directly lead to and ſup-

port this ſupremacy: the principles of the diſſenters are diametrically oppoſed to it.

And as their principles are quite of another nature, another genius and complexion, than thoſe of the enthuſiaſts whom you have mentioned, I know no diſſenter on the earth, who holds, that *dominion is founded in grace*, and that *the ſaints muſt rule the world*; or any principles which have the leaſt tendency and aſpect towards ſuch a concluſion. On the contrary, they all to a man aſſert that religion is ſo far from veſting in its profeſſors a title to *dominion*, that it is no exemption from *civil ſubjection*. It is in matter of conſcience only, they apprehend, they are alone accountable to God; and that not ſo as to excuſe thereby any criminal overt acts, inconſiſtent with the peace of ſociety.

X. *The Youth's geographical Grammar, &c.* By Stephen Addington. 8vo. 4s. Buckland.

We recommend this article as a very uſeful companion to the geographical ſtudent; and think the public not a little indebted to the induſtry of the author.

XI. *An Elegiac Epiſtle from* John Halſar, *who was impreſſed on his Return from the* Eaſt Indies, *to* Suſannah *his Wife*; *inſcribed to* Lieutenant Ayſcough.

Though we have not read this epiſtle with much ſatisfaction, we have much compaſſion, and heartily wiſh it may procure the honeſt author his enlargement from the tender. Were the muſes to put in commiſſion for the admiralty, they would be actuated by our ſentiments, and we hope that Mr. Halſar's attempt in their ſervice, will, on this occaſion, entitle him to the pity of his country.

XII. *The Fables of Flora. By Dr.* Langhorne. 4to. 3s. Murray.

Dr. Langhorne's name is well known in the literary world, and we think there is no little merit in his fables; though we can no more allow that he firſt enlarged this ſpecies of writing, by the introduction of imagery or ſentiment, than we can allow him an equal rank with many fabuliſts, whoſe works conſtitute a part of every elegant library.

XIII. *A Philoſophical Enquiry into the Nature and Properties of Water.* 8vo. 2s. 6d. Murray.

Dr. J. Rotheram is the author of this philoſophical enquiry, which appears to be ingenious, and is decorated with a copper-plate containing figures of the ſeveral ſalts for the better elucidation of his ſyſtem.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

PROLOGUE *to the Tragedy of* ALMIDA

By WILLIAM WHITEHEAD, Eſq.

Spoken by Mr. REDDISH.

CRITICKS be dumb—to-night a lady ſues,
From ſoft Italia's ſhores, an Engliſh muſe;
Tho' fate there binds her in a pleaſing chain,
Sends to our ſtage the offspring of her brain:
True to her birth ſhe pants for Britiſh bays,
And to her country truſts for genuine praiſe.
From infancy well read in tragic lore,
She treads the path her father trod before;
To the ſame candid judges truſts her cauſe,
And hopes the ſame indulgence and applauſe.
No Salique law here bars the female's claim,
Who pleads hereditary right to fame.
Of love and arms ſhe ſings, the mighty two,
Whoſe powers uniting muſt the world ſubdue;
Of love and arms! in that heroic age,
Which knew no poet's, no hiſtorian's page;
But was to glory form'd th' unletter'd mind,
And chivalry alone taught morals to mankind;
Nor taught in vain, the youth who dar'd aſpire
To the nice honours of a lover's fire,
Obſerv'd with duteous care each rigid rule,
Each ſtern command of labour's patient ſchool;
Was early train'd to bear the ſultry beams
Of burning ſuns, and winter's fierce extremes;
Was brave, was temperate; to one idol fair
His vows he breath'd, his wiſhes center'd there:
Honour alone could gain her kind regard,
Honour was virtue, beauty it's reward.
And ſhall not Britiſh breaſts, in beauty's cauſe,
Adopt to-night the manners which ſhe draws?
Male writers we confeſs are lawful prize,
Giants and monſters that but rarely riſe!
With their enormous ſpoils your triumphs grace,
Attack, confound, exterminate the race;
But when a lady tempts the critic war,
Be all knight's errant, and protect the fair.

EPILOGUE. *By Mr.* GARRICK.

Spoken by Mrs. BARRY.

A Female bard, far from her native land,
A female ſhould protect—lo! here I ſtand,
To claim of chivalry the ancient rites,
And throw my gauntlet at all *Critic Knights!*
Nor only for our auth'reſs, am I come;
I riſe a champion for the ſex at home!
Will ſhield you, ladies, from the ſland'ring crew,
And prove Greeks, Romans, all, muſt yield to you.
I've read how women, many of condition
Did, ere ſome conqu'ror ſtorm'd a town, petition,

That each might take a load upon her back—
Out march'd the dames, but carry'd no ſtuff
They bore their loving huſbands pick-a-pack!

The ſame domeſtic zeal has each fair ſhe,
In full perfection at the *coterie*;
For don't they bargain, when they quit their houſes,
At pleaſure's call to *carry* too *their* ſpouſes?
Where, as with you, ye fair ones, ſhall we ſee
That Roman virtue—*Hoſpitality!*
The foreign artiſts can your ſmiles ſecure,
If he be finger, fiddler, or friſeur.
From our dull yawning ſcenes fatigu'd you go,
And croud to *Fantocini's* puppet-ſhew;
Each on the *foreign* things with rapture ſtares!
Sweet'dears!—they're more like fleſh and blood than play'rs!
As what *we* do, you modiſhly condemn,
So now, turn'd wood and wire, we'll act like them,
Move hands and feet, nay even our tongues a-new,
Eh bien Monſieur! comment vous portez-vous?
Once more I challenge all the critic knights,
From city jokers, to the wits at *White's*;
From daily ſcribblers, volunteers, or hacks,
Up to thoſe more than mortals, at *Almacks!*
Shou'd any *fribble* critics dare to *dem*,
Gad's-cuſs—I'll throw a chicken glove at them:
And if to ſhew their teeth, they ſtill will grin—
Let 'em come on—I draw my corking pin!*
But ſhould our ſoldiers, ſailors, raiſe our fears,
They only can be conquer'd by *your* † tears.
Your ſmiles may ſoften, but your tears can melt 'em,
The braveſt, boldeſt, mightieſt men have felt 'em.
Ay, you may ſneer, ye wits, your hearts are ſteel,
I ſpeak of mortals who can fight, and feel!
In peace or war, ye fair truſt only thoſe,
Who love the ſex, and always beat their foes.
Will none accept my challenge?—what diſgrace,
To all the nibbling, ſcribbling, ſland'ring race,
Who dare not meet a woman face to face!
The auth'reſs and our ſex have gain'd their cauſe!
Complete their triumph, give 'em your applauſe.

* *Stands in a poſture of defence.*

† *To the ladies in the boxes.*

RETIREMENT.

THOU ſweet compoſer of tumultuous ſtrife!
Here ſilent ſhades diſpel the clouds of life.
Inſpire my ſoul with reverential fear,
Of him whoſe eye pervades me ev'ry where:
Tho' ſafe from human ſight I am conceal'd
To him my inmoſt thoughts ſtand all reveal'd.
Make me forgetful of each vain purſuit,
And keep, far from me, all that can pollute;
Collect my ſcatter'd thoughts, my views refine,
And let my breaſt o'erflow with love divine:
Teach me each precious minute to improve,
And make me worthy of my Saviour's love;
Then I'll not fear that cruel tyrant death,
But with due reſignation yield my breath.

SOLUS.

If the following Tranſlation of Scarron's Epigram *in the* London Magazine *for laſt Month ſhould be thought worth Notice, your inſerting it will oblige*

Your conſtant Reader T. L.

A Confeſſor I met t'other day very jolly,
Who obſerv'd, when a man has committed a folly,
By ſubmitting all faith he flies quickly to me,
When, confeſſing his guilt, I can ſoon ſet him free;
But unfortunate me, when a crime I have done,
Conſolation's deny'd me by every one;
In which caſe I muſt, if from grief I eſcape,
Take comfort myſelf, in the juice of the grape.

Imitation of Shenſtone's *Paſtorals.*

THO' Summer exerts her ſweet pow'r,
Tho' roſes and jeſſamines bloom,
Tho' the eglantines twine round my bow'r,
And ſpread all my fields with perfume,
No joy can theſe proſpects impart,
When Phillida ſhe is not nigh;
Like a turtle then droops my fond heart,
When depriv'd of its mate and its joy.

When winter howls thro' the dark ſkies,
And the ſun ſcarce illumines the day,
When the ſtorms and the tempeſts ariſe,
And the thruſh ſits alone on the ſpray,
Then if Phillida grace my low cot,
How charming the proſpects appear!
The cold of the ſeaſon's forgot,
And it ſeems but the ſpring of the year.

Thro' the fields and the meadows ſo gay,
How oft do we careleſsly roam,
Or paſt the ſoft riv'lets do ſtray,
Nor think of our diſtance from home;
The turtle that cooes for its mate,
The lambkins that play in the grove,
New pleaſure theſe objects create,
And ſupply us with topics of love.

But hark! the hoarſe tempeſts ariſe,
The torrents impetuous deſcend,
Black clouds ſweep along the dark ſkies,
And we ſpy no kind refuge at hand;
Even ſo when our youth is no more,
And our juvenile ſun-ſhine is paſt,
'Tis then the gay ſcenes are all o'er,
And we ſhiver before the bleak blaſt.

But love ſhall a refuge ſupply,
When youth, wit and beauty, ſhall fade,
Tis love which ſhall eaſe the deep ſigh,
And conduct our old ſteps thro' the glade;
And when we reſign our laſt breath,
'Tis love ſhall his ſuccours impart
Shall blunt the keen arrow of death,
And raiſe with ſoft comfort the heart.

Leverpoole, Dec. 19. 1768.

ODE

ODE for the NEW YEAR.

AGAIN returns the circl'ing year,
Again the feſtal day,
Which uſhers in it's bright career,
Demands the votive lay:
Again the oft accuſtom'd muſe
Her tributary taſk purſues,
Strikes the preluding lyre again,
And calls th'harmonious band to animate her ſtrain.

Britain is the glowing theme,
To Britain ſacred be the ſong:
Whate'er the ſages lov'd to dream
Lycean ſhades among,
(When raptur'd views their boſoms warm'd
Of perfect ſtates by fancy form'd)
United here and realis'd we ſee,
Thrones, independence, laws, and liberty!
The triple cord, which binds them faſt,
Like the golden chain of Jove
Combining all below with all above,
Shall bid the ſacred union laſt.

What tho' jars inteſtine riſe,
And diſcord ſeems awhile to reign,
Britain's ſons are brave, are wiſe,
The ſtorm ſubſides, and they embrace again.
The maſter ſprings, which rule the land,
Guided by a ſkilful hand,
Looſening now, and now reſtraining,
Yielding ſomething, ſomething gaining,
Preſerve inviolate the public fame,
As, tho' the ſeaſons change, the year is ſtill the ſame.

O ſhould Britain's foes preſume,
Truſting ſome deluſive ſcene
Of tranſient feuds that rage at home,
And ſeem to ſhake the nice machine,
Should they dare to lift the ſword,
Or bid their hoſtile thunders roar,
Soon their pride would mirth afford,
And break like billows on her ſhore;
Soon would find her vengeance wake,
Weep in blood the dire miſtake,
And 'gainſt their wild attempts united ſee
Thrones, independence, laws and liberty!

THE FATAL SISTERS. AN ODE.

By the celebrated Author of an Elegy in a Country Church-Yard.

NOW the ſtorm begins to lower,
(Haſte, the loom of hell prepare,)
* Iron-ſleet of arrowy ſhower,
† Hurtles in the darken'd air.
Glitt'ring lances are the loom,
Where the duſky warp we ſtrain,
Weaving many a ſoldier's doom,
Orkney's woe, and Randver's bane.
See the grieſly texture grow,
('Tis of human entrails made,)
And the weights that play below,
Each a gaſping warriour's head.
Shafts for ſhuttles, dipt in gore,
Shoot the trembling cords along.
Sword, that once a monarch bore,
Keep the tiſſue cloſe and ſtrong.
Miſta black, terrific maid,
Sangrida, and Hilda ſee,
Join the wayward work to aid:
'Tis the woof of victory.
Ere the ruddy ſun be ſet,
Pikes muſt ſhiver, javelins ſing,
Blade with clattering buckler meet,
Hauberk craſh, and helmet ring.
(Weave the crimſon web of war)
Let us go, and let us fly,
Where our friends the conflict ſhare,
Where they triumph, where they die.
As the paths of fate we tread,
Wading thro' th' enſanguin'd field:
Gondula, and Geira, ſpread
O'er the youthful king your ſhield.
We the reigns to ſlaughter give,
Ours to kill, and ours to ſpare:
Spite of danger he ſhall live.
(Weave the crimſon web of war.)
They, whom once the deſart-beach
Pent within its bleak domain,
Soon their ample ſway ſhall ſtretch
O'er the plenty of the plain.
Low the dauntleſs earl is laid,
Gor'd with many a gaping wound:
Fate demands a nobler head;
Soon a king ſhall bite the ground.
Long his loſs ſhall Eirin weep,
Ne'er again his likeneſs ſee;
Long her ſtrains in ſorrow ſteep,
Strains of immortality!
Horror covers all the heath,
Clouds of carnage blot the ſun.
Siſters, weave the web of death;
Siſters, ceaſe, the work is done.
Hail the taſk, and hail the hands!
Songs of joy and triumph ſing!
Joy to the victorious bands:
Triumph to the younger king.
Mortal, thou that hear'ſt the tale,
Learn the tenour of our ſong.
Scotland, thro' each winding vale
Far and wide the notes prolong.
Siſters, hence with ſpurs of ſpeed:
Each her thundering faulchion wield;
Each beſtride her ſable ſteed.
Hurry, hurry to the field.

Note—*The Valkyriur were female divinities, ſervants of Odin (or Wodon) in the Gothic mythology. Their name ſignifies chuſers of the ſlain. They were mounted on ſwift horſes, with drawn ſwords in their hands; and in the throng of battle ſelected ſuch as were deſtined to ſlaughter, and conducted them to Valkalla, the hall of Odin, or paradiſe of the brave; where they attended the banquet, and ſerved the departed heroes with horns of mead and ale.*

* How quick they wheel'd; and flying, behind them ſhot
Sharp ſleet of arrowy ſhower——
Milton's Par. Regained.

† The noiſe of battle hurtled in the air.
Shakeſp. Jul. Cæſar.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

THURSDAY, Dec. 27.

SIR Charles Knowles, lately appointed chief preſident of the admiralty to the empreſs of Ruſſia, ſet out with his family for Peterſburgh, by the way of Calais, to take on him that office.

This night there was a very hot preſs on the river Thames; they paid no regard to protections, but ſtripped every veſſel of all their hands that were uſeful. They boarded the Glatton Eaſt-Indiaman; but they made a ſtout defence, got on ſhore, and came into London about twelve o'clock. It is computed that on the river, and on ſhore, they took upwards of 700.

SUNDAY, 30.

This day arrived in town from Boſton in New-England Capt. Preſton, who was tried there lately on account of ſome lives being loſt in a riot between the town and the ſoldiery, but was honourably acquitted.

FRIDAY, Jan. 4, 1771.

The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor made a moſt uſeful regulation upon the corn-market in Mark-lane.——The meal-weighers, by order of his lordſhip, took an exact account of the quantities of wheat bought, the different prices given, and the purchaſers names. This regiſter was ſtuck up in the moſt conſpicuous part of the market, to the great pleaſure of the publick, but great mortification of the wheat buyers, millers, factors, &c. who were ſo incenſed, that they abuſed and inſulted the officer, obliterated their names, and even attempted to tear down the regiſter. It is hoped that his lordſhip will perſevere in this excellent plan, as it will be the means of preventing colluſions, and of diſcovering the ingroſſers of this article, which is juſtly termed the ſtaff of life.

WEDNESDAY, 9.

Yeſterday the Devonſhire, Capt. Watts, continued lying on the ſterlings of London-bridge. This ſhip, which arrived lately from Malaga, having lain at Freſh wharf a longer time than uſual, in conſequence of her hands having been preſſed, and the Captain not being able to get her unloaded, ſhe was wilfully cut away at high-water, and ſoon after daſhed againſt the ſterlings of the bridge, by which her ſides were beat in, her head, rudder, and bowſprit, broke to pieces, and 30 caſks of wine, with ſeveral valuable commodities, which made part of her cargo, ſo much damaged, as to be of little or no value.

FRIDAY, 11.

The earl of Sandwich kiſſed his majeſty's hand at St. James's on being appointed (for the third time) firſt lord of the Admiralty, in the room of Sir Edward Hawke, who has reſigned.

Notwithſtanding the very ſhort time the earl of Sandwich has been ſecretary of ſtate, it is ſaid his lordſhip is intitled to a quarter's ſalary, and a complete ſervice of plate, both equal in value to 4500l.

Extract of a letter from Canterbury, Jan. 10.

"About eleven o'clock laſt night I diſcovered a comet; its place in the heavens at that time was 20 degrees from Procyon, 11 degrees 30 minutes from Cor Hydræ, and 18 degrees 15 minutes from the planet Saturn; nearly on the equator. It appeared faint, owing probably to its great diſtance from us at preſent; yet the nucleus ſeemed very diſtinct, ſurrounded with a conſiderable coma, which extending towards the South Eaſt, formed a tail of five or ſix degrees apparent length: A right line drawn from the nucleus, in the ſame direction as the tail, would paſs two or three degrees to the Eaſtward of Procyon. This comet now riſes at a quarter after ſeven in the evening, and ſets about the ſame hour in the morning, and probably in a few days will be much more conſpicuous."

MONDAY, 14.

This night the Royal Academy met at their new apartments in Somerſet houſe, for the firſt time. It is ſaid to be the moſt ſuperb of any academy in the world, and the beſt ſtocked with caſts after the antique. Sir Joſhua Reynolds took the lecturer's chair, for a few minutes, to expatiate on the indulgence his majeſty has ſhewn to the arts by conferring on them ſuch honour, in preſenting the Academy with apartments in a royal palace: afterwards Mr. Sanby, profeſſor of architecture, read his lecture. There were preſent with the Academy, the duke of Cumberland, and ſeveral of the nobility, gentry, &c.

The Thames was froze quite acroſs near Richmond and Hammerſmith.

TUESDAY, 15.

At a court of common council held this day at Guildhall, the bounty to ſeaman was ordred to be continued for a month longer.

It was moved and agreed to that the thanks of this court be given to the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, and ſuch of the aldermen who have refuſed to back preſs warrants in this city, or have diſcharged preſſed men.

Mr. Alderman Wilkes gave notice, that as ſoon as the preſent hurry of buſineſs was over, he ſhould humbly move that court to take into conſideration the reſtoring to the ſeveral wards of this city their antient right of annually electing their own aldermen.

WEDNESDAY, 16.

The committee appointed to give directions for

for the ſtatue of the Right Hon. William Beckford, late Lord Mayor, deceaſed, met at Guildhall for that purpoſe, when four models were produced, and the committee proceeded to elect, by ballot, the perſon to execute the deſign; on the cloſe of the ballot there appeared to be eight for the model exhibited by Mr. John Moore, and four for that produced by Mr. Agoſtin Carlini, (the number of the committee preſent being twelve), on which the election was declared to be fallen on Mr. John Moore.

The laſt advices from India having brought an account of the Aurora, which ſailed for the ſettlements there with the three ſupervizors, Mr. Vanſittart, Mr. Scrafton, and Col. Ford, on board, there now unhappily remains no manner of doubt but that ſhe is loſt.

THURSDAY, 17.

His majeſty's ſhip Orford, of 74 guns, was docked at Chatham in order to have the ſheathing on her bottom filled; which large ſurface, of 14,000 ſuperficial feet, was filled with nails in one night's time. Near 16 tons of nails were drove in the ſame: the ſhipwrights, notwithſtanding the ſeverity of the weather, behaved with the greateſt ſpirit and alacrity on the occaſion; and the ſhip went out of dock again this day. Such an extraordinary work, in ſo few hours, was never performed in the memory of man."

FRIDAY, 18.

Being the day appointed for celebrating her majeſty's birth-day, the court at St. James's was very brilliant; the ladies in general were elegantly dreſſed; and it may be juſtly ſaid, the manufactory of Spitalfields is now equal, if not ſuperior, to that of Lyons.

As the ringers belonging to the abbey were ringing a peal in honour of the day, the ironwork round the neck of the tenor ſuddenly gave, and the bell, weighing above 40 cwt. was thrown out of the frame, very fortunately on a ſtrong beam under it, by which the lives of many who were in the belfry were ſaved, and material damage to the church prevented.

TUESDAY, 22.

The earl of Rochford, ſecretary of ſtate for the ſouthern department, ſent a letter to the lord mayor of this city, of which the following is an exact copy:

My lord, St. James's, Jan. 22, 1771.

I TAKE the earlieſt opportunity of informing your lordſhip that the Spaniſh ambaſſador hath this day, at two o'clock, ſigned a declaration relative to the expedition againſt Port Egmont in Falkland Iſland, which his majeſty has been pleaſed to accept.

I am, my lord,

Your lordſhip's moſt obedient

Humble Servant,

ROCHFORD.

To the Lord Mayor.

The Hon. Mr. Juſtice Bathurſt was appointed Lord Chancellor, and created Baron Apſley.

The earl of Suffolk, Lord Keeper of the Privy Seal.

The earl of Halifax, Secretary of State, in the room of the earl of Sandwich.

Mr. De Grey, Lord Chief Juſtice of the Common Pleas in the room of Lord Chief Juſtice Willmot who retires upon a penſion of 2000l. *per annum*.

Mr. Thurloe, Attorney General in the room of Mr. De Grey.

Mr. Wedderburn, to be Solicitor General in the room of Mr. Thurloe.

The Hon. Mr. Naſſau, Maſter of the Houſhold, in the room of Mr. Thynne.

At a court of common-council held at Guildhall, the report of the committee for making a navigable canal from Monkey Iſland to Iſleworth was approved, and a petition to parliament, founded on the ſaid report, was prepared, agreed to, and ordered, in the uſual form, to be preſented to the Houſe of Commons, and to be proſecuted by the ſaid committee.

A motion was made that the committee appointed by this court the 5th of July, 1770, to employ fit and proper perſons to erect in the Guildhall of this city the ſtatue of the Right Hon. William Beckford, late lord mayor, deceaſed, be empowered to draw on the chamber for the further ſum of five hundred pounds for that purpoſe, and agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, 23.

The committee for giving a bounty to ſeamen met at Guildhall, the lord mayor in the chair, who acquainted them with the receipt of a letter from Lord Rochford, relating to a declaration on the part of his Catholic Majeſty, publiſhed in yeſterday's papers.

On which it was reſolved to ſuſpend the bounty to, and entry of ſeamen, until the further orders of the committee.

A general court of proprietors of the Eaſt-India company was held this day at the Eaſt-India-Houſe, to conſider of an increaſe of the ſalaries of the directors, which now ſtand as they were eſtabliſhed ſoon after the revolution, when a motion was made by Peregrine Cuſt, Eſq; and ſeconded by Sir James Hodges, that the ſaid ſalaries be doubled, and an alteration made in the 27th bye-law accordingly. The queſtion was very ably ſpoke to by the gentlemen who moved and ſeconded it, ſupported with great force of argument by Sir George Colebrooke, and ſeveral others, and as judiciouſly oppoſed, and with much eloquence, by Mr. Dempſter, Mr. Creighton, and others, and after a long debate, conducted with candour and order, the previous queſtion was put and ſeconded. The appearance of hands was in favour of the previous queſtion againſt the main queſtion; upon which a diviſion was demanded: Sir James Hodges and Mr. Brittal were tellers for the main queſtion being put, Mr. Dempſter and General Smith againſt it, when

when there appeared to be 100 againſt it, 65 for it, and a declaration made accordingly that it was carried againſt it; and a motion was immediately made for the court's adjournment.

SCOTLAND.

Holyrood-houſe, Jan. 4. The miniſtry, ever ſince the union of the two kingdoms, have had great influence on the election of the ſixteen peers for Scotland; in ſo much that the peers on the court-liſt have been choſen on every occaſion, though ſometimes by a very ſmall majority: but then, till of late, that affair was managed by ſome great men of their own number, who were well acquainted with the inclinations, pretenſions, and merits of all the peers. Of late, however, the body of peers have not ſeemed worthy of ſo much management. Circular letters have been ſent to them on every vacancy, recommending particular men, which, in fact, amounted to a nomination by the miniſtry.

At the laſt general election, Lord Irvine, though without any connexion with Scotland, or any eſtate in that country, which before the union was a neceſſary qualification by law to being a lord of parliament, was by the recommendation of the miniſtry elected one of the ſixteen peers. On the laſt vacancy, by the death of the duke of Argyll, the earl of Dyſart, a peer of Scotland, but in the ſame circumſtances with Lord Irvine, was recommended to the choice of the peers by a circular letter from Lord North. Upon this, many of the moſt independent peers took the alarm; and they reſolved to oppoſe this nomination of the miniſtry. Their zeal, on this occaſion, was increaſed by an apprehenſion that three or four other lords, exactly in the ſame circumſtances with Lord Irvine and Lord Dyſart, would ſoon be impoſed on them by the ſame powerful influence.

With theſe views they fixed on a noble earl of an ancient family and independent fortune, who had often repreſented them in parliament before, and for no other reaſon but becauſe he was fit and willing, and on the ſpot, they made him their candidate. The miniſtry very wiſely dropt the earl of Dyſart; and it would ſtill have been a greater proof of their wiſdom, if they had left the peers entirely to their own choice: But they ſet up the earl of Stair, againſt whom there lay no objection, and they ſeconded his pretenſion by a freſh circular letter from the earl of Sandwich, juſt then made ſecretary of ſtate.

The lords in oppoſition to the nomination of the miniſter took this worſe than they had done the firſt letter: they conſidered it as an open inſult on the whole peerage, and a particular affront to them who had informed the miniſtry of their reſolution to vote for Bredalbane.

On Wedneſday the 2d of Jan. came on at the palace of Holyrood-houſe, Edinburgh, the election of one of the ſixteen parliamentary peers for Scotland, in the room of the late duke of Argyle, when the following noblemen gave their votes:

For the earl of Bredalbane. Preſent, Duke of Buccleugh, Marq. of Tweedale, Earls of Crawford, Buchan, Glencairn, Eglinton, Moray, Home, Kelly, Haddington, Elgin, Selkirk, Aboyne, Bredalbane, Hyndford, Lords Elphinſton and Elibank. Signed liſt. Earl of Hopeton.

For the Earl of Stair. Preſent. Earl of Dalhouſie, Earl of Leven, has a penſion, Earl of Northeſk, an admiral, and his lady has a penſion. Earls of Dundonald, Stair, Roſeberry. Earl of Glaſgow, commiſſioner of the general aſſembly, and has a penſion. Lord Borthwick, has a penſion. Lord Lindores, a capt. of marines, and has a penſion. Lord Colvil, of Culroſs, has a place. Lord Napier, a commiſſioner of police.

Signed liſt. Duke of Athol. Earl of Errol, a commiſſioner of police. Earl of Rothes has a penſion. Earls of Caſſills, Abercorn. Earl of Lauderdale, a commiſſioner of police. Earl of Loudoun, Col. of the 3d. reg. of guards, and governor of Edinburgh caſtle. Earl of Dumfries, has a comp. in the guards. Earl of March, vice admiral of Scotland, and lord of the bed-chamber. Earl of Marchmont, keeper of the great ſeal of Scotland. Earls of Portmore, Delorain. Lord Forbes, deputy governor of Fort Auguſtus. Lord Banff, has a penſion. Lord Rollo, has a penſion. Lord Newark, has a penſion.

For the earl of Dyſart, ſigned liſt, Duke of Gordon. Lord Salton.

For the Earl of Staire	- -	27
Earl of Bredalbane	- -	18
Earl of Dyſart	- -	2
Maj. for E. Stair	- -	9

Proteſts were taken againſt ſome of the ſigned liſts as illegal, the name of the peer voted for being filled up in a different hand from the reſt of the writing; particularly one nobleman offered to prove, that the name in one of the liſts, which came from a remote part of the country, was only filled up on the day of election.—After the earl of Stair was declared to be elected, the earl of Selkirk entered a proteſt, (which was next day given to the clerks in writing) to which moſt of the noblemen who voted for the earl of Bredalbane adhered, a copy of which printed is annexed.

Edinburgh, Jan. 2, 1775.

I DUNBAR, earl of Selkirk, do proteſt againſt the earl of Stair's being returned one of the ſixteen peers for Scotland; becauſe the miniſters of ſtate have, contrary to the rights of the conſtitution, uſed undue influence relative to this election, by writing circular letters to the Scotch peers in ſupport of the earl of Stair; ſending theſe letters from the ſecretary

ſecretary of ſtate's office to Edinburgh, thence tranſmitted to all parts of Scotland by expreſſes; thereby attempting to intimidate all who have dependence on the favours of adminiſtration, from giving their votes in that unbiaſſed manner which is eſſential to the exiſtence of liberty, and our free conſtitution. For although theſe letters may be couched in terms apparently inoffenſive, and evaſive of their real and eſſential meaning, yet there is no man of common ſenſe but underſtands the intention; and therefore, I think, it is the duty of thoſe, who wiſh for the preſervation of the independence of the Scotch peers, to oppoſe all ſuch illegal and unconſtitutional attempts. And although the peers, who have voted for the earl of Stair may have ſtrictly followed their own inclinations and opinions, upon this occaſion, againſt none of whom, nor againſt the earl of Stair, is there any perſonal aſperſion whatever hereby intended; yet I do proteſt for myſelf, and for thoſe who ſhall adhere to this proteſt, that the election in his favour is rendered void and null, and therefore that the earl of Bredalbane is duly elected our repreſentative, and ought to be returned accordingly.

(Signed) SELKIRK.

Adhered to by—Buccleugh, Tweedale, Haddington, Moray, Glencairn, Buchan, Eglinton, Elgin, Aboyne, Hyndford, Elphinſton, and Elibank.

MARRIAGES.

Dec. 27. MR. Bundikin, wholeſale linnen-draper, to Miſs Gamon—29. Richard Hewett, Eſq; to Miſs Mary Forbes—30. Capt. Perry, who ſerved under Admiral Vernon at the ſiege of Carthagena, to Mrs. Joyce Vernon—John Upton, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Longmore.

Jan. 2. Samuel Gibbons, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Hall—Captain Jacques, of the footguards, to Miſs Amelia Cummings.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

HOLLAND.

HAGUE, Dec. 21. On Wedneſday laſt, being the day appointed for chriſtening the new-born daughter of their ſerene and royal highneſſes the prince and princeſs of Orange, that ceremony was performed with the greateſt ſolemnity, in the great church of this town. The young princeſs was named Frederica, Louiſa, Wilhelmina; and had the honour to have the king of Great-Britain, the king of Pruſſia, and their high mightineſſes, for her ſponſors. The prince of Orange entertained the ſtates general, &c. in a ſplendid manner at dinner, after the ceremony was over, at the palace called the old court, which was illuminated in the evening, but the town was not; as his ſerene highneſs, upon account of the dearneſs of proviſions, had ſignified his wiſhes to the ſtates, that the inhabitants might be excuſed from ſuch expenſive demonſtrations of their affection; expreſſing his deſire that the public joy, upon this event, might rather be teſtified by marks of liberality towards the poor; the collections for whom in the churches have been very conſiderable upon this occaſion.

Yeſterday, and this day, deputations from the ſtates-general, and the different provinces and towns, have had the honour to wait upon the princeſs of Orange, and accompanied their compliments of congratulation, with the free gifts of their conſtituents, to the new-born princeſs; which amount to upwards of 35,000 florins yearly for her life.

Hague, Jan. 18. The province of Friſeland has juſt ſuffered a heavy loſs by the burning of its admiralty at Harlington, with the ſtores, archieves, and every thing belonging to it.

FRANCE.

The letters from France give moſt melancholy accounts of the effects of inundations, cauſed by the late violent rains. Great damage has been done at Poitiers, Chatillon, Chauvigny, Talmont, &c. Several houſes have been carried away; all the bridges deſtroyed, and the water mills and granaries entirely deſtroyed.

Paris, Dec. 21. The parliament has received letters from his majeſty, dated the 19th, in which they are ordered to proceed on buſineſs; but they have refuſed to obey them.

Verſailles, Dec. 26. The day before yeſterday the duke de Vrilliere, miniſter, and ſecretary of ſtate, demanded, on the part of the king, from the duke de Choiſeul, miniſter, and ſtate ſecretary at war and foreign affairs, the reſignation of his employments. The duke de Choiſeul is ſince gone to his eſtate at Chanteloup, in Touraiu. The duke de Vrilliere afterwards demanded on the part of the king, from the duke de Praſlin, ſecretary of the marine, and chief of the council of finances, alſo the reſignation of his office. The latter will ſet out in a few days for his ſeat at Praſlin.

Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman in Paris, *to his Friend in* London, *dated* Dec. 28.

"As ſoon as the news of the exile of the duke de Choiſeul was made known in this capital, conſternation was viſible in the faces of all the inhabitants. Soon after, rage and deſpair ſucceeded, on their being informed, that the duke d'Aiguillon was appointed to ſucceed him. The people ran in crouds to the parliament, which was aſſembled on this occaſion, crying out for the removal of ſuch a ty—t. The parliament hath diſpatched ſome of their officers to all their different bodies in the provinces, to invite them to join unanimouſly in making moſt humble remonſtrances to his majeſty on

this ſubject. If the king perſiſts in his choice, it is not doubted but that we ſhall ſee a civil war."

The revolution lately brought about in the French miniſtry, is not ſo much the effect of any negotiations with reſpect to peace or war, as the conſequence of long and inveterate pique between the two principals in the late and preſent miniſtry. The duke d'Aiguillon has for ſome time paſt been proſecuted with great ſpirit by the friends of liberty and Mr. de la Chalotais, in return for the cruel oppreſſions inflicted by him upon that worthy gentleman. This proſecution the duke de Choiſeul, to his great honour, is known to have favoured ſtrongly. Accordingly matters went on very heavily againſt the duke d' Aiguillon, who having unfortunately the wrong ſide of the queſtion, had no other means of warding off the blow, but by having recourſe to the influence of Madame Barré. The firſt viſible effect of his application was the procuring an order from the king, to ſtop all the proceedings of the parliament. Theſe being juſtly exaſperated at ſuch unjuſt violation of their right, in a matter which called out for redreſs and equity, preſented remonſtrance upon remonſtrance to his majeſty, praying that they might be permitted to proceed. But the influence of the lady ſtill prevailing, the diſpute grew every day more obſtinate, ſo that at laſt it became neceſſary for both parties, that one or other of them ſhould fall. The duke de Choiſeul's good intentions, though aſſiſted by the power of all the parliaments, and every good man in France, could not gain the aſcendant. The lady's charms ſtill prevailed; and to make her triumph more complete, the duke d' Aiguillon was appointed miniſter in the room of his diſgraced adverſary, the duke de Choiſeul. Thus from being at firſt only an auxiliary in the cauſe, Madame de Barré at laſt became a principal; but whether her power will continue long, or there be a poſſibility that even kings themſelves may ſometimes be brought to ſee, time, with the preſent univerſal fermentations in France, is the only criterion to ſhow.

Extract of a Letter from Paris, Dec. 30.

"The ſpirit of diſcontent, not to ſay revolt, which the people in general manifeſted, on the news that the duke d'Aiguillon had ſucceeded M. de Choiſeul, hath determined the former to excuſe himſelf to the king with reſpect to the nomination made in his favour; all his friends have partly pleaded the ſame excuſe, namely, the fear of an impending ſtorm. In ſhort the chancellor Maupoux, ſon of the keeper of the ſeals, both avowed enemies of the parliament of Paris, of which they have been ſucceſſively the chiefs, does the duty at preſent. All diſpatches are ſent to the reſpective departments, the head clerks of each of which go to open and read them to the king in perſon, aſſiſted by M. Maupoux; ſo that the king is his own prime miniſter. It would be happy for the people if he would continue ſo; he would then be enabled to know the ſtate of his kingdom, the wants of his people, the injuſtice of his miniſters; and would thereby confirm the attachment which his ſubjects have avowed to him, fully convinced of his tenderneſs to them. There is not yet any perſon nominated to fill the vacancies of the exiles."

Extract of a Letter from Paris, Jan. 9.

"You may rely on the following piece of intelligence, namely, that the French have actually planted cloves and nutmegs in the iſle of France, notwithſtanding all the vigilance of the Dutch to prevent them. This was effected in the courſe of the laſt year. The ſea officer who was employed in it, and who brought the news into France, has had ſome honours conferred on him for his ſervices, and received both a penſion and gratuity from the court. He comes ſometimes to a coffee-houſe which I frequent, and has ſhewn me ſpecimens of the ſpiceries.

The parliament of Paris has reſumed the exerciſe of its functions, but only under certain conditions; and it is not known whether the king or the parliament will prevail. The miniſter of war is appointed; he is called M. Monteynard, and is deemed extremely proper for that department. The publick ſpeak differently of the other miniſters appointed in the room of the exiled."

ITALY.

Leghorn, Nov. 19. Letters from Mahon adviſe, that two cheſts, one containing the Goſpel moſt curiouſly bound, with golden covers, and a very curious ſet of communion plate, all richly emboſſed: and the other containing equally magnificent veſtments for the prieſts of the Greek church at Mahon, has been ſent as a preſent by the empreſs of Ruſſia, which were received by them the 3d of October, the coronation-day of the empreſs.

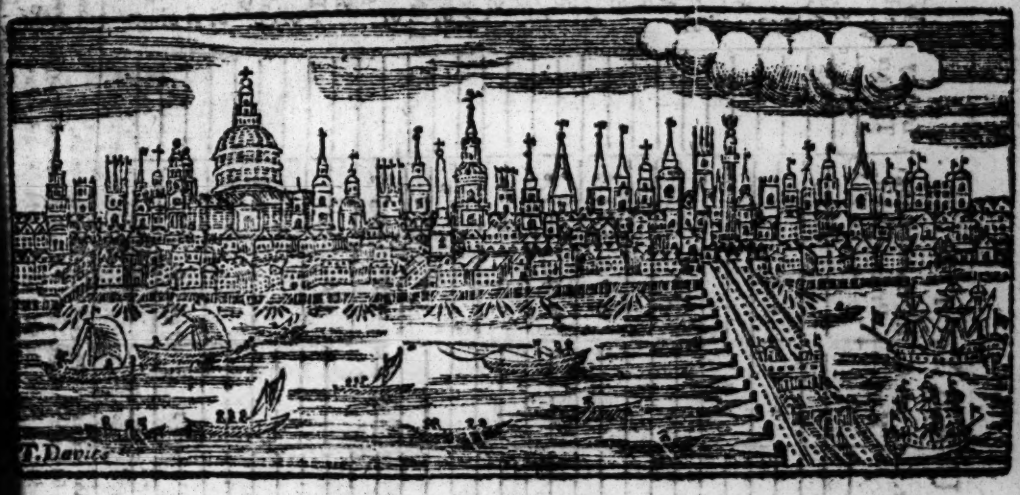
Leghorn, Dec. 7. The republick of Ragusa having been ſummoned by Count Orlow to renounce their neutrality, and either to embrace the Ottoman or Ruſſian party, has declared for the former; in conſequence of which ſtep the Raguſans will henceforward be treated by the Ruſſians as their enemies.

Rome, Dec. 19. Cardinal Colorina, vicar to the pope, has publiſhed a placard, by which all women, of what degree ſoever, are forbid to appear in the churches with their faces uncovered.

NOTE *to our* CORRESPONDENTS.

A City Miniſter—Old Sly Boots—J. A. *and a variety of other correſpondents are received, and will have due attention paid them in the enſuing month.—Alſo full and complete liſts of deaths, eccleſiaſtical preferments, promotions civil and military, bankrupts, &c.*

The LONDON MAGAZINE.



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With a VIEW of

The OLD PRIORY of HITCHIN in HERTFORDSHIRE,

NEATLY ENGRAVED.

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Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732, to the preſent Time; ready bound or ſtitched, or any ſingle Month to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in FEBRUARY, 1771.

Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock Shut	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. consol.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. 1758.	3½ per C. 1756.	4 per C. consol.	4 per. C.	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond. Prem.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
26	146 ½	213				84						2 ¼	2 7	25 ⅛		W. by N	Windy
27	Sunday									93 ½						S. E.	Cold
28																N. E.	Cold
29	148 ⅜	217			81 ½	84 ⅝				94		2 ⅛	2 8			N. W.	Rain
30																S. W.	Cloudy
31	148	213			82 ⅛	84 ¼	84 ¾			93 ¼		2				W	Rain
1																S. W.	Mild
2	148 ¼			93 ¼			84 ⅝	87 ⅛					3 0			S. W.	Fair
3	Sunday															W	Cloudy
4																E.	Cloudy
5	148	213 ¼		83 ½		84 ¼	84 ½	87 ⅝		93 ¼			2 7	25 ⅝		E.	Foggy
6																N. E.	Froft
7	147 ¾	214¼		83		84 ¼	84 ⅝	87 ½		93 ⅞			2 9	25 ⅝		E.	Froft
8	148															N. E.	Froft
9		214 ½		83		84 ¼	84 ⅜	87 ½		93 ⅞			3 0			E. N. E.	Froft
10	Sunday															W. S. W	Froft
11		213 ½					84 ¾									N. W.	Froft
12	148 ¼			83 ¼		84 ⅜		87 ¼		94 ¼			3 4			S. W.	Froft
13																E. N. E.	Froft
14	149	216	93 ½	83 ¼	82 ¾	85 ⅛	85			94 ¼			3 8	25 ⅞		S W	Thaw
15												1 ¾				S.	Mild
16	149	216	93 ¼	84		85 ¼	85 ¼	89		94 ⅞			3 6			S.	Cold
17	Sunday															E.	Cold
18							85 ⅝						3 7			S. E.	Froft
19	149			84 ⅜		85 ¼		89 ¼		95 ¼				2 6		Calm	Foggy
20													3 7			N.	Foggy
21	149	215 ½		84		85 ¼	85 ⅜	89		95 ¼						S. W.	Warm
22												1 ¾	4 0			S. W.	Fair
23	150	220 ½		84		85 ¼	85 ⅞	89 ⅛		95 ¼						S. W.	Fair
24	Sunday															S. W.	Warm

Mark-Lane Exchange	Reading	Basingstoke.	Farnham.	Henley	Cambridge.	York.	Gloucester.	Hereford.	Monmouth.	London.
Wheat 28s. od. to 33s.	9l. to 10l. o	7l. od to 8l.	8l. os. to 10l.	10l os load	17s to 19 qr.	34s to 35 qu	5s 06d bushel	5s 6d bus 9½ g	5s bush. 10gal	Hay per load 27s. to 30.
Barley 12s. od. to 17s.	15s. to 20s.	14s. to 16s.	15s. to 17s. od.	14s to 18 qr	15s to 17	17s to 21 o	3s od to 3s 3d	0s od to 4s od	4s 2d to 4 4d	Straw from 14s. to 19s.
Oats 12s. od. to 15s.	17s. to 22s.	15s. to 17s.	13s. to 17s.	16s od to 19	12s to 14	18s to 25 o	3s 4d to 3s 6d	2s 6d to 0s od	2s 4d to 2s 5d	Coals 34s. per cha.
							0s od to 0s od	0s od to 0s od	0s od to 0s od	Hops 2l. to 2l. 6d.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE: For FEBRUARY, 1771.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

The Speech of Caius Tarquinius *in the Upper Aſſembly, concluded from our laſt.*

I Differ entirely in opinion from the noble lord; I do not think the meaſure he propoſes either honourable to the ſages of the law, or juſt with regard to ourſelves.——Honourable to the judges it cannot poſſibly be, for is trying them upon anonymous accuſation——Juſt to ourſelves it cannot poſſibly be, becauſe we are here aſſembled not to debate upon rumours, but to determine upon facts; if every idle, if every impudent report, which may be circulated through the channel of our news papers, is to be made a matter of debate in this illuſtrious aſſembly, we ſhall have but little time to enter upon the real buſineſs of the nation; the preſent, my lords, is a very alarming criſis, and we ſhould rather endeavour to prepare ourſelves againſt a foreign enemy, than ſtudy to foment our domeſtic animoſities. But the views of faction are too plain, too palpable; miſtaken patriotiſm is a weed which never grows in a ſerene ſky; it flouriſhes only under the howlings of national diſunion; and our political reformers diſcover errors in the ſtate, chiefly through a hope of being inabled with the reformation.

The more we conſider the nature of the propoſed enquiry into the conduct of the judges, my lords, the more your lordſhips muſt ſee the fallacy of that argument, which talks of the neceſſary, nay as reputable for the character of the venerable ſages; whoſe characters are to be rendered immaculate by a parliamentary vote in their favour, will they not be made equally ſpotleſs, when parliament declares that the charges againſt them, are ſo evidently malicious, ſo ſcandalouſly groundleſs, that they do not merit the minuteſt examination? Is it not more honourable for the courts of law to treat their accuſers with contempt, than to give a ſerious ear to the accuſation? Undoubtedly, my lords; and give me leave beſides, to aſk, whoſe doubts of the judges integrity we are to remove? The doubts of the people only who are intereſted in aſperſing them; the doubts of the people who have already pronounced both houſes of parliament corrupt; and who declare, that all our proceedings are determined by a venal majority. Will men of this ſtamp, my lords, pay any regard to our teſtimony in favour of the judges, even if we go into the enquiry propoſed? By no means, we ſhall be branded with the groſſeſt epithets ourſelves, unleſs we decide agreeably to the prejudices of popularity; they will call us the abettors of guilt, for voting in conformity to the dictates of our conſcience; and the judges, ſo far from receiving any benefit by the ſevereſt ſcrutiny into their conduct, will only experience an additional ſhare of reproach. Seeing therefore in the firſt inſtance, that no poſitive charge is brought againſt any one of the judges, and ſeeing in the next, that the propoſed enquiry cannot be productive of any good conſequences, I flatter myſelf your lordſhips will not miſemploy your own time, nor inſult the purity of our courts, by deeming the partial voice of faction, a ſufficient ground for impeaching their integrity.

Very little of conſequence was farther ſaid upon this ſubject; the queſ-

tion of adjournment was put, and carried in the affirmative by 52 againſt 20.

We now come to a more temporary ſubject, the debate in the lower club room, on the papers that paſſed during the late negotiation with Spain, which, in conſequence of a motion from Horatius Cocles (Mr. D——ll) were produced to the club, and upon which Horatius thus opened the debate.

The papers being brought up, and laid on the table,

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

I remember that the noble lord, who is ſuppoſed to direct public affairs, and is at leaſt the *oſtenſible* miniſter, urged the great number of the papers now lying on your table, as an argument againſt ſubjecting them to your inſpection. The reaſoning, to be ſure, was not concluſive; becauſe the difficulty of an undertaking ought never to preclude an attempt, except when that difficulty amounts to a palpable impoſſibility. But tho' it did not ſhew the abſurdity of all inquiry, it certainly ſhewed the abſurdity of engaging in ſuch a meaſure, without due time and previous deliberation. Where a multiplicity of important facts and circumſtances are to be diſentangled, too much care and circumſpection cannot be employed. If any judgement about the matter can be formed from the miniſter's former language, and from the external appearance of the papers, this muſt now be the caſe. They muſt contain many words, however they may be deficient in matter.—In order therefore to enable the members to judge of their contents with accuracy and preciſion, I move that they be publiſhed in the Gazette. The people, to whom we certainly owe ſomething, expect this openneſs and ſincerity, this mark of conſcious innocence, at the hands of the miniſtry. If there is nothing dark or myſterious in their conduct, let them now ſhew it, by appealing to the public, and feeling its pulſe.—When the papers have been read, and examined by the nation at large, we ſhall have an opportunity of knowing its ſentiments, and of explicitly declaring whether we are, or are not, repreſentatives, by approving or condemning the opinion of our conſtituents.

Mucius Scævola (L—d N——) anſwered thus:

Mr. Preſident,

WHAT my opinion might have formerly been, I cannot preciſely recollect. Perhaps my memory is not ſo tenacious as that of the honourable gentleman who mentions the anecdote; or perhaps I did not think my opinion of ſufficient moment to be committed to memory. Be this as it will, my opinion now is, that the papers ſhould be read without delay. There is no neceſſity for inſerting them in the Gazette; for however bulky they may be in external appearance, the ſtyle is not ſo verboſe, nor the matter ſo various, as to make it a difficulty for the meaneſt capacity to become entire maſter of them in the compaſs of an hour.

Horatius Cocles replied:

Mr. Preſident,

SINCE the noble lord does not chuſe to ſatisfy the houſe, or the people with the publication of theſe papers, I hope he will allow them to lie on the table, and conſent to adjourn the conſideration of them till we have had time to give them a thorough examination. The confuſion naturally produced in the mind, by the firſt reading of ſo many different letters, will neceſſarily render our ideas obſcure, and our determinations erroneous. Let us therefore have full leiſure to make every due preparation, to ſift and canvas the matter before we paſs a final ſentence.

Mutius Scævola rejoined:

Mr. Preſident,

THE ſame reaſons, which induce me to think that there is no neceſſity for publiſhing theſe papers, force me to conclude, that they ought to be immediately read. There is nothing in them complicated or abſtruſe. Neither the thoughts, nor the expreſſions, are numerous. The weakeſt underſtanding, and the moſt treacherous memory will not here complain of being put to the torture. As therefore the houſe is full, and gentlemen ſeem to have purpoſely attended on this buſineſs, I do not ſee any good reaſon for baulking their expectations, or trifling with their time.

Horatius Cocles upon this withdrew his intended motion: and the clerk

the houſe, directed by Mutius Scævola, read the papers according to the order of their dates. From the correſpondence of the officers of the two contending crowns in South America, it appeared, that the Spaniards had wanted our colony to quit Falkland Iſland in March 1769. By the ſame channel it was underſtood, that, tho' Don Franciſco Bucarelli, governor of Buenos Ayres, was obliged by the terms of his official oath to prevent all new adventurers from ſettling in the South Seas, he proceeded with much caution, and declared, through the medium of the officer who headed the expedition, that, even after warning was given, he would do nothing farther without the expreſs order of his Catholic Majeſty. Words to this purpoſe are in the ſecond or third letter directed to Captain Hunt, or Farmer. From the correſpondence between Grimaldi, the Spaniſh miniſter, and Mr. Harris, our envoy at Madrid, it appeared that the Spaniards uſed from the beginning very gentle and amicable terms, and talked of nothing but compromiſing and ſettling all differences in a peaceable manner. This is the ſubſtance of all the intelligence communicated by the Spaniſh papers; a circumſtance which made Mr. C—ll deſire the ſpeaker to make the clerk read the firſt of the three propoſitions, into which Mr. D———l's original motion was divided.

The clerk read———

"Reſolved,

That an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, that he will be graciouſly pleaſed to give directions that there be laid before this houſe copies of all claims and propoſitions which have been made by the court of Spain, relative to Falkland's Iſland, ſince the firſt ſettlement thereof by his majeſty's order, together with ſuch anſwers as have been given by any of his majeſty's miniſters to ſuch claims and propoſitions."

Tullus Aufidius then ſaid,

Mr. Preſident,

I have given all poſſible attention to the contents of the papers which lie on your table, but I have not been able to diſcover in them a ſingle ſyllable that relates to that head of your addreſs, which has been this moment read. Not a word of any claim or propoſition made by Spain, nor of any anſwer made to ſuch claim or propoſition by our miniſtry, is to be found from the beginning to the end of theſe barren extracts. What inference are we to draw from this circumſtance? are we to conclude that this affair was of too ſecret a nature to be made public, that we were not worthy of an anſwer, or that the miniſters, in order to give ſome colour to their cauſe, were obliged to conceal certain papers entirely, and to garble and mutilate thoſe which they have produced? theſe queſtions ſeem to me to require an anſwer; and, were the director of the miniſterial operations ſo well qualified for his office as he would be thought, he would have informed us at once of what was wanting, and of the cauſe of that want. He knew that we had ordered a more plentiful bill of fare, and he was the proveditor. Yet, though he furniſhed our table with one courſe leſs than we deſired, and that the firſt courſe too, he did not ſay a word about the matter. Not a ſyllable of apology came from his lips. Whence is this taciturnity? was he afraid of touching a ſtring, which in his hands would give but a jarring ſound? and did he imagine, that, if he allowed it to ſleep, we would not wake it? a great miniſter will ſcorn all ſubterfuges and evaſions. Conſcious of the rectitude of his intentions, and the wiſdom of his meaſures, he will always be frank and open, and diſdain the little crooked politics of a Carthaginian or Frenchman. He will act with the ſpirit and magnanimity of an ancient Roman or an Engliſhman."

Mutius Scævola anſwered thus:

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

IT would be to little purpoſe to give a particular anſwer to every inſinuation thrown out by the gentleman who ſpoke laſt. It is an eaſy matter to advance charges, and to ſpeak long and plauſibly againſt a miniſter; becauſe a perſon may aſſign many and various cauſes for his conduct in any particular inſtance, without ever ſtumbling on the true one. What, for example, was more eaſy and natural than to account for the want of papers, relative to the claim of Spain, by ſuppoſing that no ſuch claims were ever made; or that if they were, made verbally, without the intervention of paper, pen, and

and ink? yet the ingenuity of an adverſary could never hit on this expedient for ſaving the honour of a miniſter. In my own vindication, however, I muſt aſſert, that this is the real ſtate of the caſe. Diligent ſearch was made in the two offices, for the papers in queſtion, but none could be found. How then are the miniſters blameable for not producing, what does not, and probably never did, exiſt, and what, therefore, could not be produced?"

Tullus Auſidius replied,

I cannot conceive why the ſubſtance of the converſation, that paſſed between the Spaniſh and Engliſh miniſtry, on the ſubject, might not be laid before the aſſembly. The addreſs does not ſeem to me to call only for papers, but alſo for all claims and requiſitions made by Spain by word of mouth. If any claims be made, they muſt have been known to his majeſty, and he could not yet have forgot what miniſters were concerned in the affair. Theſe queſtions muſt be anſwered, elſe we cannot help concluding, that it was judged ſafe to let us know but half, and that the moſt inſignificant half, of the truth."

On this Lucius Cibo (L——d B—p) obſerved:

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

I wonder to hear gentlemen ſo earneſt for other papers beſides thoſe which lie upon the table, when they have already ſufficient before them to judge of the conduct of adminiſtration in this negociation; the ſingle queſtion is whether we ſhould or ſhould not thank the king for the convention? whether we ſhould beſtow cenſure or approbation upon the miniſtry for their conduct in this affair? injuries may be received, and even acts of hoſtility uſed towards us, without a neceſſity of our recurring to an immediate retaliation; otherwiſe from the various and perpetual jarring intereſts of different powers at this day in Europe, it would be impoſſible that any peace ſhould ever laſt three months; gentlemen might affect to compare the convention 1739 with the preſent, but in my opinion the caſe was widely different; for England had then been inſulted very offenſively, variouſly and generally by Spain, whereas the preſent is a very ſlight affront, and only in one particular inſtance; beſides, our ſituation now is very different from what it has been; we are now without any foreign alliances whatever, and this circumſtance certainly makes it very neceſſary to negociate; the convention has ſettled nothing as to the matter of right, and Spain itſelf has with very earneſt intreaty to France deſired the preſent negociation. Gentlemen ſurely cannot wiſh to extend our preſent moſt extenſive dominion, at leaſt for ſome time; we may ſurely repoſe ourſelves with patience for ſome time under the laurels acquired by our countrymen in the laſt war: I do not deny but that the honour of the nation ought to be held very ſacred, but inſiſt that in this caſe England had been the aggreſſor; we made a ſettlement in a time of profound peace, in thoſe parts which Spain had always claimed as its right; in thoſe parts where even France, its cloſe friend and ally, had been forced to relinquiſh her ſettlements; it was therefore no wonder if Spain beheld with a more jealous eye the ſettlement of a natural enemy than of a natural friend. Gentlemen may, if they pleaſe, harangue upon the vaſt expence attending our armament, on the ſuſpenſion of our trade, and on our right being ſtill leſs undetermined: gentlemen may ſay that the king of Spain had not yet conſented to diſavow the ſeizure of Falkland Iſland, and ſay alſo that the convention is only adopting a French meaſure, and ſubmitting to an ignominious French interference; but I hope this houſe will pay ſmall regard to ſuch inſinuations; I hope it will think the very endeavours to preſerve peace at this time, whether ſucceſsful or not, whether the convention ſhall be ratified or not, deſerving of an addreſs of thanks; which he therefore moved.

The motion for an addreſs having been ſeconded, Mr. N——C—t ſaid,

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

I cannot agree entirely in opinion either with the one ſide of the houſe or with the other: I have my own opinion. Gentlemen may ſay that this declaration ſhews in me ſome expectation, dependence, or views, and that I am in want of ſome proviſion, and take this opportunity to lay out for an offer; but when I look at my coat I find it a very decent one; I feel myſelf very warm and comfortable; I never knew the time when I wanted, and I never

never will want, a ſpare coat. I have been in the country, and know nothing of what has paſſed here in town reſpecting this matter; I give opinions formed in my cloſet and by my fireſide: whether they are approved or diſapproved, I care not: I give them independently as I act, and I think I ſhould be unworthy the character of a ſenator, if I had any other motives for delivering my ſentiments.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

Obſervations on Exodus, *Chap.* vi. *Verſe* 4.

THE text runs thus, "--I appeared unto Abraham, unto Iſaac, and unto Jacob, by *the name of* God Almighty, but by my name JEHOVAH was I not known to them." Now the firſt obſervation I would make, is, that from this verſe it has been ſuppoſed, even by men of learning and abilities, God was not known by his name Jehovah till Moſes was appointed ambaſſador to Pharaoh; becauſe this is the firſt time, in our Engliſh bible, we meet with the Hebrew word Jehovah, and not rendered as in other places LORD.

But what then? ſince every intelligent perſon knows, that wherever the word *Lord* in the Engliſh bible is written in capitals, in the Hebrew it יהוה Jehovah, and always has that ſignification.

Such being the caſe then, Geneſis, chap. iv. verſe 1. will inform us, that the name Jehovah was known even to Eve. — And that it was known to Abraham, conſult chap. xii. ver. 7, 8. Several paſſages alſo in chap. iii, iv, &c. of Exodus are in evidence that Jehovah was known to Abraham, to Iſaac, and to Jacob.

Though I am ſenſible it may be objected, that when Moſes writ the book of Geneſis, whether that was done while he was in Midian, as Euſebius imagines, or afterwards, the name Jehovah was familiar to him; and that he choſe to make uſe thereof by way of eminence—and therefore no proof at all that the name Jehovah was known to Abraham.

To which I would anſwer; Moſes being a correct writer, eſpecially of narrative, it muſt appear very wonderful that he ſhould ſay, Geneſis, xviii. 14. when the Lord, or the angel of the Lord, appeared to Abraham in the plains of Mamre, concerning the matter of Sarah, "Is any thing too hard for יהוה Jehovah," for ſo it is in the Hebrew, which no one ſurely will ſay meant the angel who talked with Abraham—I ſay, would Moſes have uſed the name Jehovah, if that name was unknown to Abraham? ſince he might as well have ſaid Elohim אלהים or rather שדי Shaddai, which ſignifies omnipotence; as he was then ſpeaking of the unlimited power of God. I ſhould therefore ſuppoſe that the name Jehovah was not unknown to Abraham.

Yet ſhould the common reading, "but by my name Jehovah was I not known to them," be contended for; I am humbly of opinion, that it ſhould only be taken in a limited, and not in the ſtricteſt ſenſe. And that for the following reaſon, namely, becauſe the root ידע *jadagn*, to *know*, ſignifies alſo to *diſtinguiſh*, ſee 2 Samuel xix. 35. It likewiſe means to *favour*, and that in a great number of places in the ſacred hiſtory. Therefore I ſuppoſe, all which can fairly be underſtood by God's not having been known to Abraham, Iſaac, and Jacob, is that neither of them had ſuch a full and *diſtinguiſhing* diſcovery of the eternal ſelf-exiſtence of God, as well as of his power, as Moſes had been favoured with; who converſed with God in a friendly and familiar manner; and who, it ſhould be remarked, was to ſuſtain a ſuperior character to any of the patriarchs; for which reaſon he had juſt received miraculous manifeſtations, in order to ſupport his own faith in fulfilling his commiſſion before the king of Egypt, who could moſt daringly ſay, "who is the Lord (Jehovah) that I ſhould obey him?" Exodus v. 2.

Agreeable to which reaſoning, we find in the New Teſtament many very different manifeſtations of deity; but none equal to thoſe made to our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, who had the ſpirit without meaſure; and was alſo a prophet like unto Moſes.

But *ſecondly*, Whereas it is certain that the primary ſignification of the word Jehovah is to expreſs the *eſſence* of his ſupreme being, or his *ſelf-exiſtence*, and conſequently that he is omnipreſent and eternal—and whereas Moſes was ordered, Exodus iii. 14. to ſay to the children of Iſrael, I AM THAT I AM, hath ſent me unto you;

(which

(which, by the way, would have been no enforcement to them had they known nothing of the meaning of I AM, or Jehovah) it muſt I think appear from theſe conſiderations, that the name Jehovah was not then ſo new as ſome would ſuppoſe it. This indeed ſeems very evident, *viz.* it was not poſſible any other peculiar name of the one great God, not even excepting that of Shaddai, could have been ſo properly appointed for Moſes to uſe, as Jehovah, in the extraordinary commiſſion he was ſoon to execute. And this ſeems to be the reaſon why the word Jehovah is retained in our Engliſh bibles, rather than by the tranſlated term LORD, in the text we are now conſidering.

Thirdly. It ſhould ſeem that the punctuation of this verſe, in our bibles, is not right, there being only a *comma* at Almighty—whereas the Hebrew certainly directs a fuller and more ſignificant pauſe; which will be evident on a review thereof.

I apprehend by ſo ſmall a point as that of a *comma* only, the verſe loſes very much of its beauty, as well as energy; for as it now ſtands, I think it not only enfeebled, but alſo that it leads to a wrong idea, which perhaps may appear more fully by conſidering,

Fourthly, That the words ſucceeding *almighty*, are "but by my name Jehovah was I not known unto them," which, as before obſerved, has created the opinion, that this name Jehovah was not known before this new diſcovery thereof to Moſes. But I confeſs I am not of that ſentiment—for the conjunction *vau*, which in the text is rendered *but*, might as well have been tranſlated *and*, or with yet more propriety, *likewiſe*, or *moreover*. Now if the verſe had been more fully divided, and the latter part taken interrogatively, which ſurely had been a very natural and eaſy reading, and which I am inclined to believe the right; it would have produced a moſt noble climax, and have conveyed an idea, which to me ſeems more agreeable to reaſon and truth. For then we ſhould have read thus, "—I appeared unto Abraham, unto Iſaac, and unto Jacob, by *the name of* God Almighty; (or *El Shaddai*) *moreover*, by my name JEHOVAH was I not known unto them? (or, was I not moreover by my name Jehovah known unto them?) Which reading moſt admirably coincides with the declaration in the following verſes, "and I have alſo eſtabliſhed my covenant with them, &c.—whereby is plainly indicated, that when the covenant was made with them, they had not only belief, but alſo a knowledge of the eternal immutable exiſtence of God; or in other words, they knew Jehovah.

Fifthly. As this verſe now ſtands, the expreſſion, "but by my name Jehovah, &c." ſeems entirely parenthetical, and of no very ſignificant conſequence; whereas, for God to declare to Moſes, how he had aforetime manifeſted himſelf to Abraham, &c. could not fail to ſilence, or put a negative upon every objection Moſes might be diſpoſed to make concerning his important meſſage to Pharaoh.

Therefore upon the whole, I do not ſuppoſe but that God was known to Abraham, &c. even by his character Jehovah, or the one eternal, immutable, ſelf-exiſtent Being, though not altogether in ſo remarkable and diſtinguiſhing a manner, (which, conſidering circumſtances, was not ſo neceſſary) as he was to Moſes, the meſſenger of omnipotence to Pharaoh, and the divine law-giver to the children of Iſrael.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

THEOPHILUS.

AS we make no doubt the numerous friends of the late Reverend Mr. GEORGE WHITEFIELD will be glad of an opportunity of ſeeing a genuine copy of his laſt will and teſtament; his executors have favoured us with a copy of the ſame, tranſmitted to them from the Orphan-Houſe in Georgia, and which they have proved in the Prerogative Court of Canterbury. And as it was Mr. Whitefield's conſtant declaration he never meant to raiſe either a purſe or a party, it is to be remarked, that almoſt the whole money he died poſſeſſed of came to him within two or three years of his death in the following manner, viz. Mr. Thomſon, of Tower-hill, bequeathed him 500l. by the death of his wife, including a bond of 300l. he got 700l. Mr. Whitmore bequeathed him 100l. and Mr. Winder 100l. and it is highly probable, that had he lived to reach Georgia from his late northern tour, he would have much leſſened the above ſums by diſpoſing of them in the ſame noble and diſ-

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intereſted manner that all the public or private ſums he has been entruſted with have been.

Georgia.

By his excellency James Wright, Eſq; captain general, governor and commander in chief of his majeſty's ſaid province of Georgia, chancellor and vice-admiral of the ſame.

To all to whom theſe preſents ſhall come greeting; know ye, that Thomas Moody, who hath certified the annexed copy from the original, in the ſecretary's office, is deputy ſecretary of the ſaid province, and therefore all due faith and credit is, and ought to be had, and given to ſuch his certificate.

In teſtimony whereof, I have hereunto ſet my hand, and cauſed the great ſeal of this, his majeſty's ſaid province to be put and affixed. Dated at Savannah the tenth day of December in the year of our Lord 1770, and in the eleventh year of the reign of his majeſty King George the Third.

By his excellency's command.

J. WRIGHT.

THO. MOODIE, D. Secretary.

Copy of the Tranſcript of the Rev. Mr. George Whitefield's *Will, tranſmitted from the Regiſtry of the* Mayor's-Court, *at* Georgia, *in order to be proved in the* Prerogative Court *of* Canterbury, *which was accordingly done Yeſterday.*

IN the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, three Perſons, but one God; I George Whitefield, clerk, at preſent reſiding at the Orphan-houſe academy, in the province of Georgia, in North America, being thro' infinite mercy in more than ordinarily bodily health, and a perfectly ſound and diſpoſing mind, knowing the certainty of death, and yet the uncertainty of the time I ſhall be called by it to my long wiſhed-for home, to make this my laſt will and Teſtament, in manner and form following, viz. imprimis, in true and certain hope of a reſurrection to eternal life, through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, I commit my body to the duſt, to be buried in the moſt plain and decent manner; and knowing in whom I have believed, and being perſuaded that he will keep that which I have committed unto him, in the ſtilleſt aſſurance of faith I commend my ſoul into the hands of the ever-loving, altogether lovely, never failing Jeſus, on whoſe complete and everlaſting righteouſneſs I entirely depend, for the juſtification of my perſon and acceptance of my poor, worthleſs, though, I truſt, ſincere performances, at that day when he ſhall come in the glory of his Father, his own glory, and the glory of his holy angels, to judge both the quick and dead. In reſpect to my outward, American concerns, which I have engaged in ſimply and ſolely for his great name's ſake, I leave that building, commonly called the Orphan-Houſe, at Betheſda, in the province of Georgia, together with all the other buildings lately erected thereon, and likewiſe all other buildings, lands, negroes, books, furniture, and every other thing whatſoever which I now ſtand poſſeſſed of in the province of Georgia aforeſaid, to that elect lady, that mother in Iſrael, that mirror of true and undefiled religion, the Right Honourable Selina, Counteſs Dowager of Huntingdon, deſiring that as ſoon as may be after my deceaſe, the plan of the intended Orphan-houſe, Betheſda College, may be proſecuted, or, if not practicable, or eligible, to purſue the preſent plan of the Orphan-Houſe academy, on its old foundation and uſual channel; but if her ladyſhip ſhould be called to enter into her glorious reſt before my deceaſe, I bequeath all the buildings, lands, negroes, and every thing before-mentioned, which I now ſtand poſſeſſed of in the province of Georgia aforeſaid, to my dear firſt fellow-traveller, and faithful, invariable friend, the honourable James Habersham, Eſq. preſident of his majeſty's honourable council; and ſhould he ſurvive her ladyſhip, I earneſtly recommend him, as the moſt proper perſon to ſucceed her ladyſhip, or to act for her during her ladyſhip's life-time, in the affairs of the Orphan-Houſe academy. With regard to my outward affairs in England; whereas there is a building commonly called the Tabernacle, ſet apart many years ago for divine worſhip, I give and bequeath my ſaid tabernacle, with the adjacent houſe in which I uſually reſide, when in London, with the ſtable and coach-houſe, in the yard adjoining

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together with all books, furniture, and every thing elſe whatſoever that ſhall be found in the houſe and premiſes aforeſaid, and alſo the building commonly called Tottenham-Court Chapel, together with all the other buildings, houſes, ſtable, coach houſe, and every thing elſe whatſoever which I ſtand poſſeſſed of in that part of the town, to my worthy, truſty, tried friends, Daniel Weſt, Eſq. in church ſtreet, Spitalfields, and Mr. Robert Keen, woollen-draper, in the Minories, or the longer ſurvivor of the two. As to the monies, which a kind Providence, eſpcially of late, in a moſt unexpected way, and unthought of means, hath vouchſafed to intruſt me with; I give and bequeath the ſum of 100l. ſterling to the right honourable counteſs dowager of Huntingdon aforeſaid, humbly beſeeching her ladyſhip's acceptance of ſo ſmall a mite, as a pepper-corn of acknowledgement for the undeſerved, unſought-for honour her ladyſhip conferred upon me, in appointing me, leſs than the leaſt of all, to be one of her ladyſhip's domeſtic chaplains. Item, I give and bequeath to my dearly beloved friend the honourable James Haberſham aforeſaid, my late wife's gold watch, and 10l. for mourning; to my dear old friend, Gabriel Harris, Eſq. of the city of Glouceſter, who received and boarded me in his houſe, when I was helpleſs and deſtitute, above thirty-five years ago, I give and bequeath the ſum of 50l. to my humble faithful ſervant and friend, Mr. Ambroſe Wright, if in my ſervice and employ, either in England, America, or elſewhere, at the time of my deceaſe, I give and bequeath the ſum of 500l. to my brother, Mr. Richard Whitefield, I give and bequeath the ſum of 50l. to my brother, Mr. Thomas Whitefield, I give and bequeath the ſum of 50l. to be given him at the diſcretion of Mr. Robert Keen; to my brother-in-law, Mr. James Smith, hoſier, in the city of Briſtol, I give and bequeath the ſum of 50l. and 30l. alſo for family mourning; to my niece, Mrs. Frances Hartford, of Bath, I give and bequeath the ſum of 50l. and 20l. for family mourning; to Mr. John Crane, now a faithful ſteward at the Orphan-houſe academy, I give and bequeath the ſum of 40l. to Mr. Benjamin Stirk, as an acknowledgement of his paſt ſervices at Betheſda, I give and bequeath the ſum of 10l. for mourning; to Peter Edwards, now at the Orphan-Houſe academy, I give and bequeath the ſum of 50l. to William Trigg, at the ſame place, I give and bequeath the ſum of 50l. both the ſums aforeſaid to be laid out, or laid up for them, at the diſcretion of Mr. Ambroſe Wright; to Mr. Thomas Adams, of Redborough, in Glouceſterſhire, my only ſurviving firſt fellow-labourer, and beloved much in the Lord, I give and bequeath the ſum of 50l. to the Rev. Mr. Howel Davis, of Pembrokeſhire, in South Wales, that good ſoldier of Jeſus Chriſt; to Mr. Torial Joſs, Mr. Cornelius Winter, and all my other dearly beloved preſent ſtated aſſiſtant preachers, at Tabernacle and Tottenham-Court Chapels, I give and bequeath 10l. each for mourning; to the three brothers of Mr. Ambroſe Wright and the wife of his brother, Mr. Robert Wright, now faithfully and ſkilfully labouring, and ſerving at the Orphan-Houſe academy, I give and bequeath the ſum of 10l. each for mourning; to Mr. Richard Smith, now a diligent attendant on me, I give and bequeath the ſum of 50l. and all my wearing apparel which I ſhall have with me in my journeying through America, or on my voyage to England, if it ſhould pleaſe an all-wiſe God to ſhorten my days in either of theſe ſituations. Finally, I give and bequeath the ſum of 100l. to be diſtributed at the diſcretion of my executors, herein after mentioned, for mourning among my old London ſervants, the poor widows at Tottenham-Court Chapel, and the Tabernacle poor, eſpecially my old truſty, diſintereſted friend, and ſervant, Mrs. Elizabeth Wood. All the other reſidue, if there be any reſidue, of monies, goods, and chattels, or whatever profits may ariſe from the ſale of my books, or any manuſcripts that I may leave behind, I give and bequeath to the right honourable the Counteſs dowager of Huntingdon, or in caſe of her ladyſhip's being deceaſed at the time of my departure, to the Honourable James Haberſham, Eſq. before mentioned, after my funeral ex-

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pences and juſt debts are diſcharged, towards paying off my arrears that may be due on the account of the Orphan Houſe academy, or for annual prizes as a reward for the beſt three orations that ſhall be made in Engliſh on the ſubjects mentioned in a paper annexed to this my will. And I do hereby appoint the Honourable James Haberſham, Eſq. aforeſaid, to be my executor in reſpect to my affairs in the province of Georgia, and my truſty tried dearly beloved friends Charles Hardy, Eſq. Daniel Weſt, Eſq. and Mr. Robert Keen, to be executors of this my laſt will and teſtament, in reſpect to my affairs in England, begging each to accept of a mourning ring. To all my other chriſtian benefactors, and more intimate acquaintance, I leave my moſt hearty thanks and bleſſing, aſſuring them that I am more and more convinced of the undoubted reality, and infinite importance of the grand goſpel truths, which I have from time to time delivered; and am ſo far from repenting my delivering them in an itinerant way, that had I ſtrength equal to my inclination, I would preach them from pole to pole, not only becauſe I have found them to be the power of God to the ſalvation of my own ſoul, but becauſe I am as much aſſured that the Great Head of the Church hath called me by his word, providence and ſpirit, to act in this way, as that the ſun ſhines at noonday. As for my enemies, and miſjudging miſtaken friends, I moſt freely and heartily forgive them, and can only add, that the laſt tremendous day will ſoon diſcover what I have been, what I am, and what I ſhall be, when time itſelf ſhall be no more; and therefore, from my inmoſt ſoul, I cloſe all, by crying, come Lord Jeſus, come quickly; even ſo Lord Jeſus, Amen and Amen. GEORGE WHITEFIELD.

This was written with the teſtator's own hand, and at his deſire, and in his preſence, ſealed, ſigned, and delivered, at the Orphan-Houſe academy, in the province of Georgia, before us witneſſes, *anno Domini* March the twenty-ſecond, one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſeventy.

Signed ROBERT BOLTON,
THOMAS DIXON,
CORNELIUS WINTER.

N B. I alſo leave a mourning-ring to my honoured and dear friends and diſintereſted fellow-labourers, the Rev. Meſſrs. John and Charles Weſley, in token of my indiſſoluble union with them, in heart and chriſtian affection, notwithſtanding our difference in judgement about ſome particular points of doctrine.——Grace be with all them, of whatever denomination, that love our Lord Jeſus, our common Lord, in ſincerity.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Thurſday, 14 Feb. 1771.

THE order of the day being read, for taking into conſideration the papers relating to the diſpute about Falkland's Iſland, and for the lords to be ſummoned;

It was moved by the duke of Newcaſtle, That an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, to return his majeſty our thanks for his gracious communication to this houſe of the declaration, ſigned by the ambaſſador of his Catholic Majeſty, which his majeſty has been pleaſed to accept.

"To offer to his majeſty our moſt ſincere acknowledgements, for having ſupported the honour of the crown of Great Britain, by a firm and unvaried adherence to his juſt demand of ſatisfaction for the injury received, by the violent enterprize againſt Falkland's Iſland, by which ſteady and uniform conduct his majeſty has obtained from the king of Spain an explicit diſavowal of that expedition, together with an engagement to reſtore things to the preciſe ſituation in which they were before the late unjuſtifiable attempt.

To expreſs our ſatisfaction on the proſpect of the bleſſing of peace being ſecured to us, as we have no reaſon to doubt the good faith of his Catholic Majeſty, in the performance of his engagements; and to declare our grateful ſenſe of his majeſty's paternal care of his people, in not too haſtily engaging them in the hazards and burthens of war,

To aſſure his majeſty of our zeal and readineſs, on all occaſions, to exert our utmoſt efforts to enable his majeſty to carry into execution ſuch meaſures as ſhall be neceſſary for the ſupport of the honour and dignity of his crown."

Then the duke of Manchester proposed an amendment to be made to the said motion, by leaving out the words from the end of the first paragraph thereof, to the end of the motion.

Which being objected to,

After long debate,

The question was put thereupon.

It was resolved in the negative.

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Then the said address was agreed to as at first proposed, and ordered to be presented to his majesty by the lords with white staves.

Upon which the lords in the minority entered

A PROTEST,

Of which the following is a correct copy.

DISSENTIENT,

I. Because it is highly unsuitable to the wisdom and gravity of this house, and to the respect which we owe to his majesty and ourselves, to carry up to the throne an address, approving the acceptance of an imperfect instrument, which has neither been previously authorised by any special *full powers* produced by the Spanish minister, nor been as yet ratified by the king of Spain. If the ratification on the part of Spain should be refused, the address of this house will appear no better than an act of precipitate adulation to ministers; which will justly expose the peerage of the kingdom to the indignation of their country, and to the derision of all Europe.

II. Because it is a direct insult on the feelings and understandings of the people of Great Britain to approve this declaration and acceptance, as a means of securing our own and the general tranquillity, whilst the greatest preparations for war are making both by sea and land, and whilst the practice of pressing is continued, as in times of the most urgent necessity, to the extreme inconvenience of trade and commerce; and with the greatest hardships to one of the most meritorious and useful orders of his majesty's subjects.

III. Because the refusing to put the questions to the judges upon points of law, very essentially affecting this great question, and the refusing to address his majesty to give orders for laying before this house the instructions relating to Falkland's Islands, given to the commanders of his majesty's ships employed there, is depriving us of such lights as seemed highly proper on this occasion.

IV. Because from the declaration and correspondence laid before us, we are of opinion that the ministers merit the censure of this house, rather than any degree of commendation, on account of several improper acts, and equally improper omissions, from the beginning to the close of this transaction.

For it is asserted by the Spanish minister, and stands uncontradicted by ours, that several discussions had passed between the ministers of the two courts, upon the subject of Falkland Islands, which might give the British ministers reason to foresee the attack upon that settlement that was afterwards made by the forces of Spain. Capt. Hunt also arriving from thence so early as the third of June last, did advertise the ministers of repeated warnings and menaces made by Spanish governors, and commanders of ships of war; yet so obstinately negligent and supine were his majesty's ministers, and so far from the vigilance and activity required by the trust and duty of their offices, that they did not even so much as make a single representation to the court of Madrid, which, if they had done, the injury itself might have been prevented, or at least so speedily repaired; as to render unnecessary the enormous expences to which this nation has been compelled, by waiting until the blow had been actually struck, and the news of so signal an insult to the crown of Great Britain had arrived in Europe. To this wilful, and therefore culpable neglect of representation to the court of Spain, was added another neglect; a neglect of such timely preparation for putting this nation in such a state of defence, as the menacing appearances on the part of Spain, and the critical condition of Europe required. These preparations, had they been undertaken early, would have been executed with

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more effect, and leſs expence; would have been far leſs diſtreſſing to our trade, and to our ſeamen; would have authoriſed us in the beginning to have demanded, and would in all probability have induced Spain to conſent to, an immediate, perfect, and equitable ſettlement of all the points in diſcuſſion between the two crowns; but all preparation having been neglected, the national ſafety was left depending rather upon accidental alterations in the internal circumſtances of our neighbours, than in the proper and natural ſtrength of the kingdom; and this negligence was highly aggravated by the refuſal of adminiſtration to conſent to an addreſs propoſed by a noble lord, in this houſe, laſt ſeſſions, for a moderate and gradual augmentation of our naval forces.

V. Becauſe the negotiation, entered into much too late, was, from the commencement, conducted upon principles as diſadvantageous to the wiſdom of our public counſels, as it was finally concluded in a manner diſgraceful to the honour of the crown of Great Britain; for it appears, that the court of Madrid did diſavow the act of hoſtility, as proceeding from *particular* inſtructions, but juſtified it under her *general* inſtructions to her governors; under the oath by them taken, and under the eſtabliſhed laws of America. This general order was never diſavowed nor explained; nor was any diſavowal or explanation thereof ever demanded by our miniſters; and we apprehend this juſtification of an act of violence under *general orders*, *eſtabliſhed laws*, and *oaths of office*, to be far more dangerous and injurious to this kingdom, than the particular enterprize which has been diſavowed, as it evidently ſuppoſes, that the governors of the Spaniſh American provinces, are not only authoriſed, but required without any particular inſtructions, to raiſe great forces by ſea and land, and to invade his majeſty's poſſeſſions in that part of the world, in the midſt of profound peace.

VI. Becauſe this power, ſo unprecedented and alarming, under which the Spaniſh governor was juſtified by his court, rendered it the duty of our miniſters to inſiſt upon ſome cenſure or puniſhment upon that governor, in order to demonſtrate the ſincerity of the court of Madrid, and of her deſire to preſerve peace, by putting at leaſt ſome check upon thoſe exorbitant powers aſſerted by the court of Spain to be given to her governors. But altho' our miniſters were authoriſed not only by the acknowledged principles of the laws of nations to call for ſuch cenſure or puniſhment, but alſo by the expreſs proviſion of the ſeventeenth article of the treaty of Utrecht, yet they have thought fit to obſerve a profound ſilence on this neceſſary article of public reparation. If it were thought that any circumſtances appeared in the particular caſe of the governor to make an abatement or pardon of the puniſhment adviſeable, that abatement or pardon ought to have been the effect of his majeſty's clemency, and not an impunity to him, ariſing from the ignorance of our miniſters in the firſt principles of public law, or their negligence or puſillanimity in aſſerting them.

VII. Becauſe nothing has been had, or demanded as a reparation in damage for the enormous expence, and other inconveniencies ariſing from the confeſſed and unprovoked violence of the Spaniſh forces in the enterprize againſt Falkland's Iſlands, and the long ſubſequent delay of juſtice; it was not neceſſary to this demand, that it ſhould be made in any improper or offenſive language, but in that ſtile of accommodation which has ever been uſed by able negotiators.

VIII. Becauſe an unparalleled and moſt audacious inſult has been offered to the honour of the Britiſh flag, by the detention of a ſhip of war of his majeſty's, for twenty days after the ſurrender of Port Egmont, and by the indignity of forcibly taking away her rudder; this act could not be ſupported upon any idea of being neceſſary to the reduction of the fort, nor was any ſuch neceſſity pretended. No reparation in honour has been demanded for this wanton inſult, by which his majeſty's reign is rendered the unhappy æra in which the honour of the Britiſh flag has ſuffered the firſt ſtain with entire impunity.

IX. Becauſe the Spaniſh declaration, which our miniſters have adviſed his majeſty to accept, does in general

neral words imply his majeſty's diſavowal of ſome acts on his part, tending to diſturb the good correſpondence of the two courts; when it is notorious, that no act of violence whatſoever had been committed on the part of Great Britain. By this diſavowal of ſome implied aggreſſion in the very declaration, pretended to be made for reparation of the injured dignity of Great Britain, his majeſty is made to admit a ſuppoſition contrary to truth, and injurious to the juſtice and honour of his crown.

X. Becauſe in the ſaid declaration, the reſtitution is confined to *Port Egmont*, when Spain herſelf originally offered to cede *Falkland Iſland*; it is known that ſhe made her forcible attack on pretence of title to the whole, and the reſtitution ought, therefore, not to have been confined to a part only, nor can any reaſon be aſſigned, why the reſtitution ought to have been made in narrower or more ambiguous words than the claims of Spain, on which her act of violence was grounded, and her offers of reſtitution originally made.

XI. Becauſe the declaration, by which his majeſty is to obtain poſſeſſion of Port Egmont, contains a reſervation or condition of the queſtion of a claim of prior right of ſovereignty in the Catholic King to the whole of Falkland's Iſlands, being the firſt time ſuch a claim has ever authentically appeared in any public inſtrument, jointly concluded on by the two courts. No explanation of the principles of this claim has been required, although there is juſt reaſon to believe that theſe principles will equally extend to reſtrain the liberty, and confine the extent of Britiſh navigation. No counter claim has been made on the part of his majeſty to the right of ſovereignty, in any part of the ſaid iſland ceded to him; any aſſertion whatſoever, of his majeſty's right of ſovereignty, has been ſtudiouſly avoided, from the beginning to the accompliſhment of this unhappy tranſaction; which, after the expence of millions, ſettles no conteſt, aſſerts no right, exacts no reparation, affords no ſecurity, but ſtands as a monument of reproach to the wiſdom of the national councils, of diſhonour to the eſſential dignity of his majeſty's crown, and of diſgrace to the hitherto untainted honour of the Britiſh flag.

After having given theſe reaſons, founded on the facts which appeared from the papers, we think it neceſſary here to diſclaim an invidious and injurious imputation, ſubſtituted in the place of fair argument, that they who will not approve of this convention, are for precipitating their country into the calamities of war: we are as far from the deſign, and we truſt much farther from the act of kindling the flame of war, than thoſe who have adviſed his majeſty to accept of the declaration of the Spaniſh ambaſſador.

We have never entertained the leaſt thought of invalidating this public act; but if miniſters may not be cenſured, or even puniſhed, for treaties, which, though valid, are injurious to the national intereſt and honour, without a ſuppoſition of the breach of public faith to this houſe, that ſhould cenſure or puniſh, or of a breach of the laws of humanity, in thoſe who propoſe ſuch cenſure or puniſhment; the uſe of the peers, as a controul on miniſters, and as the beſt, as well as higheſt council of the crown, will be rendered of no avail. We have, no doubt, but a declaration more adequate to our juſt pretenſions, and to the dignity of the crown, might have been obtained without the effuſion of blood; not only from the favourable circumſtances of the conjuncture, but becauſe our juſt demands were no more than any ſovereign power, who had injured another through inadvertence, or miſtake, ought, even from regard to its own honour, to have granted: and we are ſatified, that the obtaining ſuch terms would have been the only ſure means of eſtabliſhing a laſting and honourable peace.

Richmond,	Audley,
Bolton,	King,
Manchester,	Torrington,
Tankerville,	Milton,
Chatham,	Abergavenny,
Wycombe,	Fitzwilliam,
Craven,	Ponſonby,
Boyle,	Scarborough,
Devonſhire,	Archer.

Di-

DISSENTIENT,

Becauſe, though the diſavowal may be conſidered as humiliating to the court of Spain, the declaration and acceptance, under the reſervation of the queſtion of prior right, do not, in my opinion, after the heavy expences incurred, either convey a ſatisfaction adequate to the inſult on the honour of Great Britain, or afford any reaſonable grounds to believe that peace, on terms of honour, can be laſting.

RADNOR.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

ON Wedneſday (Feb. 13, 1771.) Lord Beauchamp moved, in the Houſe of Commons, an addreſs, thanking his majeſty for the communication of the king of Spain's declaration, and his majeſty's acceptance, and for the other papers which had been laid before the houſe; and approving the conduct of the miniſters in the tranſaction concerning the violence of the Spaniards at Falkland's Iſland.

Mr. Dowdeſwell moved an amendment, by leaving out the latter part of the addreſs, which contained an approbation of the conduct of the miniſters; retaining only the former part, which thanks his majeſty for the communication of the papers.

He ſaid, that as he had moved for the correſpondence, he thought (according to the eſtabliſhed courteſy of the houſe) that he was intitled to take the lead in any propoſition upon what they contained. But that ſince this was not permitted, he moved the amendment; in order that an examination of the facts which appeared in the correſpondence and declaration, might precede (as in reaſon it ought) any reſolution either of approbation or of cenſure. That he would read the reſolution he propoſed to move, in caſe he ſhould carry the amendment.

The facts, he ſaid, were collected from the papers, and ſtated in the reſolution in the very words of the correſpondence and declaration; and if there was the leaſt doubt of his fairneſs in repreſenting them, he would refer immediately to the papers for his authority. No objection was made, during the whole debate, to the truth of the facts, aſſtated in his reſolutions; and the public is to judge, whether theſe facts ought to have been followed by the addreſs which was voted, or the reſolution of cenſure which Mr. Dowdeſwell would have propoſed. The reſolution contained 13 heads, and are the following:

I. That it ſtands *aſſerted* by the Marquis de Grimaldi, and *uncontradicted* by his majeſty's miniſters, that the court of Spain had expreſſed its diſapprobation of his majeſty's ſettlement at Falkland's Iſland; and that there had been ſeveral diſcuſſions thereupon between his majeſty's miniſters, and the miniſters of the ſaid court, of ſuch nature, as *might give his majeſty's miniſters reaſon to foreſee the attack upon that ſettlement*, which was afterwards made by the forces of the crown of Spain.

II. That Captain Hunt, commander of one of his majeſty's ſhips of war, arrived the 3d day of June 1770, and brought information to the commiſſioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral of Great-Britain, that a Spaniſh governor, and commanders of Spaniſh ſhips of war, had *repeatedly warned his majeſty's forces to quit poſſeſſion of the ſaid ſettlement.*

III. That his majeſty's miniſters made *no repreſentations thereupon to the court of Spain*; and it is notorious, that *no preparations were made for enabling his majeſty to do himſelf juſtice*, in caſe advice ſhould come that the ſaid ſettlement was taken, and the court of Spain refuſe his majeſty that ſatisfaction which he had a right to expect.

IV. That the Marquis de Grimaldi, in his conference with Mr. Harris on the 25th day of September 1770; and the Spaniſh ambaſſador, in his propoſal mentioned in Lord Weymouth's letter to Mr. Harris on the 17th day of October 1770, did diſavow any *particular orders* given to the governor of Buenos Ayres, to ſeize by force the ſaid ſettlement, but did acknowledge, that the ſaid governor had acted under *general orders, according to his oath as governor, and according to the eſtabliſhed laws of America.*

V. That the diſavowal of the violent enterprize of the Spaniards, and an engagement for the reſtitution of the port and fort Egmont have been accepted

accepted, *without ſuch cenſure or puniſhment of the governor of Buenos Ayres, as might make it manifeſt that he did not act under any orders general or particular*; and without ſuch explanation of his *general orders as might ſufficiently ſecure his majeſty's poſſeſſions againſt the like inſult and injury in time to come.*

VI. That the demand of the court of Spain, that *his majeſty ſhould diſavow the menaces of Captain Hunt*, which, from the papers laid before this houſe, is the only apparent cauſe of protracting the negotiation, was unreaſonable and unjuſt.

VII. That though the court of Spain did refuſe for a long time to do his majeſty that juſtice which it has ſince confeſſed to be due to him, *no reparation has been demanded for ſuch protracted refuſal*; whereby a new injury was received by his majeſty, this country has been put to very great expence in preparations for war, its commerce interrupted, and his majeſty's ſubjects greatly diſtreſſed.

VIII. That the engagement to reſtore *port and fort Egmont* is ambiguous, and is ſhort of the *firſt propoſal made by the Spaniſh ambaſſador* to Lord Weymouth, which was to reſtore *Falkland's Iſlands.*

IX. That his majeſty's miniſters have *not*, in the whole negotiation, aſſerted his majeſty's *right to Falkland's Iſlands, or to any of them*, or to his *ſettlement at port and fort Egmont*; but have been ſo inattentive to that right, as to neglect *laying in his majeſty's claim thereto, in oppoſition to the claim of the Catholic King*, aſſerted by the Spaniſh ambaſſador in his declaration.

X. That in the capitulation for port and fort Egmont, the Spaniſh officer inſiſted *on detaining his majeſty's ſhip of war*, called the Favourite, till twenty days after the ſailing of one of the frigates under the command of the ſaid officer; and that to prevent the Favourite's ſailing, *her rudder ſhould be taken off.*

XI. That the detaining of his majeſty's ſaid ſhip, was an injury for which *no reparation* has been demanded; and taking the rudder from the ſaid ſhip, was an *additional inſult*, highly injurious to the honour of the Britiſh flag, and an ignominy of the groſſeſt nature, for which alſo *no reparation has been demanded.*

XII. That it does not appear by the papers laid before this houſe, what was the purport of the language held by the Spaniſh ambaſſador, which induced Lord Rochford on the 21ſt day of December 1770, to give orders *for the immediate recall of Mr. Harris from Madrid*; nor what was the change in the language of the ſaid ambaſſador, or in any other circumſtances; nor what authentic information of the ſaid ambaſſador's having orders for his court to make new propoſals, was received by his majeſty, which cauſed new orders to be given to *Mr. Harris on the 18th day of January 1771, for his immediate return to Madrid.*

XIII. That his majeſty's miniſters having neglected to make ſuch timely repreſentations to the Court of Spain, as might tend to prevent all occaſion of rupture between the two courts; having alſo neglected to make ſuch early preparations as were proper and neceſſary for procuring that juſtice, which his majeſty had a right to expect in caſe of a refuſal of reparation from the court of Spain; having totally omitted many parts in their original demand, eſſential to the honour of his majeſty's crown, and the rights of his people, particularly having neglected to demand ſatisfaction for the affront offered to the Britiſh flag; having neglected afterwards to require any reparation for the very great expences and diſtreſſes incurred by this nation, from the unreaſonable delay of the court of Spain, in complying with his majeſty's moſt moderate demands; and having accepted from the Spaniſh ambaſſador, an engagement to reſtore port and fort Egmont, when the firſt offer of the court of Spain was to reſtore Falkland's Iſlands; and having accepted the ſaid engagement, with ſaving of the queſtion of the pretended right of the crown of Spain to the Falkland's Iſlands, without any counter claim on his majeſty's part, have not ſupported, as by the duty and truſt of their offices they were bound to do, the dignity of his majeſty's crown, nor provided for the ſecurity of the rights of his people, but have concluded a convention, inadequate as a reparation of honour, inſufficient and inſecure with regard to the preſent intereſts and future peace of the nation.

POLITICAL DISSENSIONS.

As the following State of the Diſpute between Meſſrs. Wilkes *and* Horne *has given Riſe to the ſubſequent Altercations, and may poſſibly be attended with very ſerious conſequences, we think it our Duty to lay the whole before our Readers.*

Authentick Account of the Riſe, Progreſs, and preſent State of the Quarrel between Mr. Wilkes and *Mr.* Horne.

WHOEVER is perſonally acquainted with Mr. Horne, or attends to his political conduct, muſt know that he has no ſmall ſhare of ambition, and that his ſelf-importance is at leaſt equal with his underſtanding. Though no rigid eccleſiaſtic in his moral conduct, he is a perfect churchman with reſpect to his fondneſs for power. Why elſe does he mount tables in order to harangue mobs, or engage in the dirty jobs of electioneering? we are aſſured, by himſelf and his compurgators, that though he touched, he never pocketed, a ſix-pence of the money with which he was entruſted. And ſhall we not believe him, when we have his own word for it, that *he never ſet his name to a lie?* When he commenced patriot, his purſe was rather light, as well as that of his friend Mr. Wilkes. In ſuch circumſtances what was more natural than to contrive ſome ſcheme by which it might be filled? the moſt feaſible plan that offered was to embark on the ocean of politics. Accordingly he became a joint-adventurer with the patriot. The tide of popularity being then ſtrong in their favour, Horne expected nothing leſs than golden mountains. He imagined that they would ſoon take government by ſtorm, and oblige the king and his council to ſign a carte blanche. He promiſed himſelf at leaſt the direction of the king's conſcience, and the Archbiſhoprick of America. But when he found theſe dreams were not eaſily to be realized, he began to caſt about for a ſuccedaneum to the air-built caſtle, which had now vaniſhed. Seeing Carlton-Houſe implacable, the miniſtry immoveable, and Wilkes forced by neceſſity, rather than led by inclination, to make a formal renunciation of all places and penſions, he very naturally concluded that it would never be in the power of that party to advance him in any ſtation. The point, therefore, was to find a colourable pretence for quarrelling with it, and for attaching himſelf to another faction that would be more able to promote his intereſted views. Knowing that alderman Townſend had, like himſelf, joined the London Tavern ſociety, in order to gain a little popularity, and to climb up to power and contracts upon the ſhoulders of the mob, he cultivated his favour, and ſtuck to his fortune. This ſtep he took the more readily, that he knew Townſend, as a creature of the Rockingham party, and a rival of Mr. Wilkes's popularity, ready to ruin him in the eſteem of the publick. Not that he was not ſwayed by other collateral motives. Having a high opinion of his own political knowledge, he could not bear that Mr. Wilkes ſhould pretend to differ from him in ſentiment, or hold doctrines contrary to his creed. But what galled him moſt was, that though he deemed himſelf the great bulwark of the party, another ſhould run away with the fruit of his labours. He could not endure that Mr. Wilkes ſhould be enabled, from the common fund, to drink claret, and give a favourite girl ten guineas for one night's dalliance, while he was obliged to think himſelf happy, if he could compliment his wench with a bottle of plain port and a ſingle ſolitary guinea.

Thus ſtood affairs, when Townſend was, in anſwer to a publick charge, obliged in a news-paper to declare, that he never had poſſeſſed, or ſolicited a contract. Alderman Wilkes, thinking that this declaration was not ſufficiently comprehenſive, called upon him in the ſame news-paper to add, as Sawbridge and he had done, that he never would accept of any place, penſion, or contract. Horne, by ſome accident, ſaw this card in the printer's parlour, and knew it to be Wilkes's writing. This, as might be expected, they repreſented as an act of treachery and ingratitude to his greateſt benefactors, though it was evidently meant only to fix Townſend for ever in the popular intereſt. But it anſwered their intereſt to conſider the matter in another light. Accordingly they painted Wilkes as a man

who could not be truſted, ſince he could not forbear to expoſe, under a falſe name, his beſt friend; and they reſolved to convert this circumſtance into an engine for his deſtruction. With this view they dropped ambiguous hints, whiſpered ſtrange ſtories, and gradually formed a party, that might, on a favourable occaſion, cruſh him at the London Tavern. This occaſion ſoon preſented itſelf. When Mr. Wilkes was an exile at Paris, the Rockingham adminiſtration, in order to ſtrengthen itſelf, offered to make him governor of Jamacia. Lauchlin Macleane being then at Paris, propoſed himſelf for his ſecretary, and upon the ſtrength of the neceſſitous patriot's promiſe, lent him a ſum, not leſs than 1000l. Perſevering, notwithſtanding his diſappointment, in the ſame laudable attachment, he ſubſcribed 200l. one for himſelf, another for a friend, when the ſociety at the London Tavern was firſt inſtituted. But inſtead of paying the ſubſcription in caſh, he ſent notes, which Mr. Wilkes owed him, proteſting at the ſame time, that the remainder ſhould never appear againſt him; a circumſtance which Samuel Vaughan will, I am told, authenticate by affidavit, if it is deſired: and which kept this article from being inſerted in the debts to be paid.

Now this Macleane becoming once a bull at the rencounters of the Eaſt India gamblers, was ſo hard purſued by the bears, that he has thought proper ever ſince to abandon the Bill of Rights, and to bow the knee to adminiſtration. Yet, being ſtill connected with the Rockingham party, who, in order to curry favour with St. James's, perſecute Wilkes with the zeal of old friends, he was perſuaded to demand of the Bill of Rights, the remainder of the debts in a letter, which informed the members that Wilkes was a perfect philoſopher, as he could bear with fortitude, not only his own misfortunes, but thoſe of his friends. Before the letter was opened, Townſend ſtruck it with the palm of his hand, as it lay on the table, and cried out, d———n it! who could ever have thought that Macleane would have made this demand! a clear proof that he was in the ſecret, and had ſome previous knowledge of its contents. The thing appeared ſo plain to one of the members, that he roſe up, and exclaimed, that he was ready to prove that the letter had come there by ſome unfair and indirect proceeding. Hence much altercation and bickering enſued. But the end of all was, that Townſend, Horne and their party were againſt paying the debt, that Mr. Wilkes might once more return to priſon, and leave the management and empire of the city to himſelf and the Rockingham faction. The deſign, however, miſcarried. At the laſt meeting of the ſociety, it was reſolved to pay this debt out of the firſt monies that ſhall come into the hands of the treaſurer.

Mr. Macleane finds himſelf attacked in the falſeſt and moſt ungenerous manner, in the Morning Chronicle of Saturday, [Jan. 26.] On Sunday he traced the abuſe, by a friend, to Mr. Wilkes, and demanded that ſatisfaction which one gentleman owes to another, but which was refuſed to him. To-day, Tueſday, he finds himſelf obliged to lay his caſe before the tribunal of the public, conſcious that in every incident of his life he has acted from the dictates of honour. Pleaſe, therefore, to inſert in your firſt Chronicle the following letter, written to Mr. Wilkes, and delivered in the moſt private manner by that friend: but to which he peremptorily refuſed making any anſwer.

SIR, Jan. 27, 1771.

A Letter in the Chronicle of yeſterday occaſions you this trouble. I have called upon the printer, who has deſired to be excuſed ſhewing me the manuſcript before he has ſpoken to the writer; he has, however, acknowledged that it came from one of your friends, but not from you, *i. e.* not in your hand-writing. As there is not one word of truth in the whole performance, as far as it relates to me, and as I can ſo eaſily refute every part of it by your own letters, I am totally at a loſs to account for the folly of the attack, though the ingratitude of it does not ſurpriſe me. Ungrateful attacks from you and your friends are now become common. Like cheriſhed vipers, you ſting the boſoms which afforded

afforded you warmth, which gave you life; reſcuing you from the cold and deadly hand of poverty, diſtreſs, and contempt. Is it becauſe your ungenerous ſoul cannot brook an obligation, that you recoil on your benefactors? but when ſuch a friend as Fitzherbert could not eſcape the malevolent ſhaft of your ſatire, I need not bluſh to be made the but of it. To no two men have you owed ſo much; to no two men have you made ſo baſe a return!

But I did not ſit down with an intention to rail againſt you; I ſat down to demand ſatisfaction. The bearer will ſettle time, place, and weapons, of all which you have the choice; and I have only to add, that if you will deign to return one obligation for all theſe you have ſo often acknowledged, it will be by giving as much diſpatch and facility as poſſible to the ſettlement of this account. I am, ſir,

Your moſt humble ſervant,

To J. Wilkes, Eſq. L. M.

To the PRINTER,

SIR, Prince's-Court, Tueſ. Jan. 29.

I Deſire you to print the following ſtate of facts in to-morrow's paper. Mr. Macleane ſays, that "Sunday he traced the abuſe *(on him in the Morning Chronicle of Saturday)* by a friend to Mr. Wilkes." I declare, ſir, on my honour, that I was, and ſtill am, entirely ignorant of the author of the account referred to in that paper, nor was I directly or indirectly concerned in it. I call upon Mr. Macleane to prove the charge, and to juſtify every part of his letter. I am ſure that no man in his ſenſes, who has read the account in the Morning Chronicle of laſt Saturday, ever ſuſpected me to be the author. I likewiſe defy him to prove me in any moment of my life guilty of the baſe and mean ſin of *ingratitude*. I do not complain that Mr. Macleane has brought a *railing* accuſation, but I aver that he has made various *falſe* charges againſt me.

I am, ſir,

Your humble ſervant,

JOHN WILKES.

Major Macleane, who has often been at Mr. Wilkes's houſe in Prince's-Court, called alone upon him Sunday noon, Jan. 27. He talked in the uſual friendly way of common occurrences, and among other things mentioned a long article in the Morning Chronicle of Saturday, which he ſaid greatly reflected on Mr. Lauchlin Macleane, and added, that Mr. L. Macleane was in doubt whether he ſhould contradict it or not, and that the article was falſe and infamous. Mr. Wilkes obſerved, that it muſt be left to every gentleman's own opinion, whether he would or would not contradict any *anonymous* authors, that the public in general gave them little credit. The Major then ſaid, that as Mr. Wilkes muſt certainly know ſeveral particulars in that account to be falſe, he hoped that he would contradict it for his friend, Mr. L. Macleane. Mr. Wilkes replied, that in the very ſame account he too was moſt injuriouſly treated, that he did not mean to contradict it for himſelf, and therefore would not for another, that he knew nothing about the writing or the publication of that paper, and that every gentleman muſt act for himſelf. The Major afterwards mentioned, that he believed the paper was wrote by ſome friend of Mr. Wilkes, to which Mr. Wilkes anſwered, that he was of a very different opinion, but that not a line of it came within the ſphere even of his gueſs as to the author, and that the Major might tell Mr. L. Macleane this from him as a private friend. The Major then gave Mr. Wilkes a ſealed letter from Mr. L. Macleane, nearly the ſame as that printed above, and deſired an anſwer. Mr. Wilkes replied, "If I had known that you had a letter, I would not have ſaid ſo much, but I deſire you to inform Mr. Macleane of the converſation which has paſſed between us before you mentioned a word of any letter." Mr. Wilkes heard nothing more from Mr. Macleane on the Sunday. Tueſday morning Mr. Macleane's letter to Mr. Wilkes appeared.

To this Major Macleane publiſhed the following reply.

Buckingham-ſtreet, Jan. 29, 1771.

SIR,

MR. Wilkes having given a very falſe account of what paſſed between him and me relative to Mr. L. Macleane in your paper of this day, I find myſelf under a neceſſity of deſiring you will do me the favour of inſerting the real ſtate of that matter. It is with great diffidence I venture to

addreſs the public, but two ſuch motives as a regard to my own character, and fidelity to my friend, have got the better of it: for was there the ſmalleſt foundation in truth for the ſtory Mr. Wilkes has trumped up, I muſt have acted diametrically oppoſite to my inſtructions. I know not what Mr. Wilkes means to inſinuate by ſaying, that "I have often been at his houſe in Prince's Court." If he means to inſinuate that I ever had a friendſhip for him, or even an acquaintance with him, he means to deceive the public, or more properly to do me a miſchief. I diſclaim him, and all concern with him; and if I have ever had a difference with my friend L. M. it has been for his having been duped by that man. But inſtead of bringing my viſits to light, Mr. Wilkes ought to have ſuppreſſed them; for they were but *three* in all, and for the ſole purpoſe of bringing him to ſettle ſome mode of payment of the *half* of a debt long due to my friend, in which I was ſo far from ſucceeding, that I found him always evaſive and trifling. And if my impreſſions of Mr. Wilkes were bad before theſe viſits, I muſt own they have been much worſe ſince. The public I hope will excuſe the mildneſs with which I treat a man who has ſo groſly miſrepreſented me. It would be inconſiſtent with my profeſſion to treat, as he deſerves, one whom I have experienced within theſe three days to be ſo devoid of the firſt principles and ſpirit of a gentleman. I am, ſir,

Your moſt obedient ſervant,

ALLAN MACLEAN.

On Sunday morning I received a note from Mr. Macleane, deſiring to ſee me before I called on Mr. Wilkes, which I was to have done by appointment, relative to the ſettling ſome mode for the payment of a debt due to Mr. M. from Mr. Wilkes. I went immediately, and found him writing a letter, which was directed to Mr. Wilkes: he told me "that he had been with the printer of the Morning Chronicle, in which paper he had been abuſed the day before, who ſaid that the publication complained of came from a friend of Mr. Wilkes from the Bill of Rights, but not from Mr. Wilkes himſelf." Mr. M. then read me the letter, and ſaid, "this is an affair of ſome delicacy, and muſt be ſubmitted entirely to your diſcretion; for on the one hand I am determined not to put up with inſult, and on the other I do not wiſh to embroil myſelf with any man; but above all with ſuch a man as Mr. Wilkes; that the delivery of the letter to Mr. Wilkes would therefore be conditional; for if he (Mr. Wilkes) ſhould agree to contradict the points complained of, then it might be reaſonably preſumed that he did not countenance the publication; on the other hand, ſhould he poſitively refuſe to contradict aſſertions which he muſt allow to be falſe, no reaſon could then be aſſigned for ſuch refuſal (conſidering the obligations he lay under) but his being at the bottom of the matter himſelf." Mr. M. further ſaid, that for his own part he had no doubt of Mr. Wilkes's being at the bottom of it, becauſe there was a miſrepreſentation of a fact, which fact could be known to nobody but by Mr. Wilkes or himſelf. He then read me a paragraph from a bundle of Mr. Wilkes's letters lying before him, which convinced me of the truth of his aſſertions. He then added, "I repoſe myſelf entirely on your diſcretion: If Mr. Wilkes will contradict the aſſertions complained of, I ſhall give myſelf no farther trouble about him; if he will not, you may conclude him the cauſe of the publication; in which caſe I will have nothing to do with ſubalterns, while I can bring it home to the principal." This is the purport as near as I can recollect of the diſcourſe between Mr. M. and me prior to my going to Mr. Wilkes, and I concluded from it, that Mr. M. was very averſe to the letter being delivered, in caſe he could obtain a proper diſavowal of untruths from Mr. Wilkes. He even directed me to keep the letter back as long as poſſible, in order to try every other means of obtaining redreſs.

I then went to Mr. Wilkes, who beginning to ſpeak upon money matters, I told him that I was not authoriſed to enter upon that ſubject; and aſked him if he had ſeen the Morning Chronicle of Saturday? he anſwered that he had. I then ſaid that it contained much falſe and groſs abuſe of Mr. M. In this opinion Mr. Wilkes agreed with me, adding, that no man in England had been ſo much abuſed

as

as himſelf, but that in theſe times no man was ſafe from the preſs. I then aſked him what he intended doing in this matter? he replied that he could do nothing in it, as he had made it a rule not to pay any regard to anonymous writers. I told him, that as aſperſions had been thrown on Mr. M. which he knew to be falſe, it was his duty as a gentleman to contradict them; that had any man been abuſed in the ſame manner, in a matter wherein I was as much concerned as Mr. Wilkes was in this, I ſhould think myſelf bound as a gentleman and a man of honour to contradict it; and therefore did not ſee how he could avoid doing it. He gave me the ſame anſwer as before, viz. that he was reſolved never to take any notice of anonymous writers. I replied, if that was the caſe, that I could not help looking upon his being in the knowledge of that publication. He declared he was a ſtranger to the paper or its author; that Mr. M. might contradict it himſelf; he would not. I obſerved that Mr. M.'s contradicting it would not be to the preſent purpoſe; that he (Mr. Wilkes) was the only perſon that could contradict it properly; and further ſaid, that from comparing one circumſtance in that paper with a paragraph in a letter from him to Mr. M. I was firmly convinced that no man could have given the leaſt hint of that matter (which was moſt groſly miſrepreſented) except Mr. Wilkes or Mr. M. and that therefore Mr. M. muſt look to him alone, as he had reſolved to have nothing to do with ſubalterns. Mr. Wilkes again repeated his ignorance of the paper, or its author. I then told him, that I looked upon that he ſaid as a mere evaſion, and gave him Mr. M.'s letter. When he had read it, I deſired an anſwer. He ſaid he had none to give, but deſired me to tell Mr. M. what he had ſaid before he knew I had the letter from him, viz. that he was totally unacquainted with the paper, or its author; and this he was ſure would ſatisfy Mr. M. and that he would not have ſaid much had he known of the letter before. I deſired him to think better of it, as it was a ſerious affair, and the letter required an anſwer. He repeated that he would give none but that he had given before he received the letter, which he was ſure would ſatisfy Mr. M. I then aſſured him that it would not, nor did I ſee how it poſſibly could, as nothing could be ſatisfactory to Mr. M. but Mr. Wilkes's contradicting the abuſe, or giving ſuch an anſwer to the letter as it required from *one gentleman to another*. Upon his ſtill refuſing to give any anſwer to Mr. M.'s letter, I departed, fully convinced, that though he might not have had an immediate hand in the publication, he was at the bottom of it; and in this opinion I ſtill continue, and ever ſhall.

This I declare to the beſt of my recollection to be what paſſed between Mr. Wilkes and me, and I immediately returned to Mr. M. and told it to him. When I left Mr. M. I went to Capt. Alexander Macleane, who was waiting for me at a coffee-houſe. I told him every word of what paſſed, which I made him take down in writing as I dictated to him.

ALLAN MACLEAN.

The next day the following letter appeared from Mr. L. Macleane.

SIR, Bridge-Road, Jan. 31, 1771.

IT is very embarraſſing to find proper words for a ſecond letter to a man who has made ſo poor an anſwer to the firſt. If I had a difficulty in the manner of reſenting the unmanly attack made upon me, it aroſe from the apprehenſion that I ſhould be drawn into a public diſcuſſion of a private injury. Averſe however as I am to this method of doing myſelf juſtice, I find that Mr. Wilkes will afford me no other. For this reaſon I embrace it, and for this reaſon only. But as the ſubject is too copious for a news-paper (in which I ſhall no more reply on this head) I ſhall reſerve what I have principally to ſay for a future and ſeparate publication, if neceſſary; contenting myſelf at preſent with a few obſervations on Mr. Wilkes's vapid performance of yeſterday.

Mr. Wilkes declares, that "on his honour he was, and ſtill is, ignorant of the author of the account referred to, &c." I do not believe him. The proof demanded of him was ſo reaſonable, that his refuſal to comply with it, placed the negative on a much more ſolid footing than his "on his honour" placed the affirmative.

Beſides

Beſides Mr. Wilkes's honour has turned out a falſe jewel that bears no price as a pledge. Can any man blame me for not being contented with this ſort of ſatisfaction, when the letter in which I have been abuſed offers to bring Mr. Samuel Vaughan as an evidence to prove a poſitive lye by an affidavit? And has not the printer acknowledged that the paper complained of, originated from a friend of Mr. Wilkes's in the Bill of Rights; that it was not intended to have made its appearance for ſome time; and that the perſon who brought it to him was afraid to be known, becauſe, being dependent, the ſtep he had taken might do him much harm? In ſuch a caſe could I require a more moderate ſatisfaction? I was accuſed by an anonymous writer of having given money to Mr. Wilkes for a purpoſe very diſgraceful to me. Would my aſſerting the contrary paſs for more than a mere *ipſe dixit?* Who then ſo proper to refute this lie as Mr. Wilkes who was the cauſe of it? For if I had not ſuccoured him in his diſtreſs, I ſhould not have been ſubject to the calumny it occaſioned. Common gratitude ought to have made him do me juſtice without a prompter. But being requeſted to do it, and refuſing to comply, could he expect to eſcape my honeſt reſentment? I therefore ſought redreſs from him as the principal, determined not to grope in the dark for his dirty ſkulking ſubalterns.

Mr. Wilkes ſays "the letter he received was nearly the ſame as that printed in the Public Advertiſer." I ſay it was literally the ſame. I copied both from the ſame rough draft; and I ſtrive to be correct in what I write at all times.

Mr. Wilkes calls upon me "to juſtify every part of my letter." If Mr. Wilkes will explain what he means by "juſtify," I ſhall know how to anſwer. By a late performance of his in the papers, in which he ſays, "He will be anſwerable for every production of his pen, which ſhall never write a line he will not *juſtify*," I thought he underſtood the word, and believed him to be a man of courage; but his refuſing all manner of anſwer to my firſt letter, has convinced me that I was miſtaken. "No man in his ſenſes, he ſays, ever ſuſpected him to be the author." I will not differ from him about this phraſe as far as it regards myſelf; perhaps I was *out of my ſenſes* when I had any thing to do with Mr. Wilkes; and I am inclined to believe that this is a confeſſion which every man, who has ever had, or now has, any connexion with him, will one day or other be brought to make as well as myſelf. Mr. Wilkes makes uſe of the word "falſe," what can I ſay to it? The man is a wretch, indeed, who wiſhes to decide the differences in the language of Billingſgate only! Mr. Wilkes "defies me to prove him guilty in any moment of his life of the baſe and mean ſin of ingratitude." This is too much while Mr. ——— is alive! In anſwer to it, however, I ſhall only ſay, that I defy him to prove, that in any one moment of his life he has ever ſhewn one inſtance of gratitude. Profeſſions he has made without number, but never realiſed one of them. "Major Macleane called alone upon him on Sunday." Does Mr. Wilkes think the Major ought to have brought a peace officer or the ſerjeant of the guard with him? "On Sunday." I was not aware that this might ſhock Mr. Wilkes; but the truth is, I hate malice prepenſe, and therefore do not wiſh to ſleep on an injury. If I had been abuſed on Friday, I ſhould have called on Mr. Wilkes on Saturday, and then I ſhould not have offended his piety, nor diſturbed his devotion on Sunday. Mr. Wilkes replied, "that in the ſame account too he was moſt injuriouſly treated." Let any man who knows Mr. Wilkes read the letter in queſtion, and draw that concluſion if he can. There is not a ſyllable of what Mr. Wilkes calls, "injurious to him," which does not point to the ſource from whence the letter ſprang. His favourite foibles alone are touched upon, and with a gentle hand. But is it not the ſtale trick of all aſſaſſins, when they ſtab in the dark, to give themſelves a ſlight wound, that they may eſcape ſuſpicion? And this is the true key to the publication complained of.

L. Macleane.

Mr. Wilkes upon this rejoined in the following manner:

SIR, Prince's Court, Sat. Feb. 2.

I Related to you in the moſt exact and faithful manner the converſation, which paſſed between Major Macleane and me on Sunday laſt. The material parts of that account are now confirmed by the Major himſelf, and yet he has the modeſty as well as conſiſtency to declare in his letter that they have not *the ſmalleſt foundation in truth.* He acknowledges that I obſerved how little regard was due to *anonymous authors*; that I told him I *was a ſtranger to the paper or its author*; that *Mr. Macleane might contradict it himſelf, I would not*; that *I repeated my ignorance of its author*; that after this *he gave me Mr. Macleane's letter*; that *I deſired him to tell Mr. M. what I ſaid before I knew he had a letter for me*; and that *I would not have ſaid ſo much had I known of the letter before.* Are not theſe, ſir, the great outlines? And are they not in the ſketch I gave?

The Major aſſerts, "that he was to have called on Mr. Wilkes by appointment, relative to the ſettling ſome mode for the payment of a debt due to Mr. M. from Mr. Wilkes," and yet afterwards he ſays, "Mr. Wilkes beginning to ſpeak upon money matters, I told him that I was not authoriſed to enter upon that ſubject." Now, ſir, the fact is, that the Major ſent me a card on the Saturday, which only mentioned that he would call upon me on Sunday morning at ten; that on the Sunday morning at nine he ſent another card, that he would come at half an hour after eleven, and that when he came, I never mentioned one word of money matters, about which nothing new had occurred. On the 23d of Jan. the Major had written me a letter, deſiring me to ſend him by the bearer an account of what was done at the meeting of the ſociety of the Bill of Rights reſpecting Mr. Macleane. I had ſent by the bearer the reſolutions. The Major had therefore already every poſſible information on that ſubject. I will only add on this head, that I am ſure he has paid frequent viſits to Prince's Court on the buſineſs of Mr. L. Macleane, of which I can give evidence.

The Major ſays, "Mr. L. Macleane declared that for his own part he had no doubt of M. Wilkes's being at the bottom of it, becauſe there was miſrepreſentation of a fact, *which could be known to nobody but to Mr. Wilkes or himſelf*;" afterwards he makes M. L. Macleane add, "If Mr. Wilkes will contradict the aſſertions complained of, I ſhall give myſelf no farther trouble about him." What, when the evidence of the *fact* pretended to be *known to nobody but Mr. Wilkes or himſelf* being told ſtill remained the ſame, and, if that circumſtance were true, muſt be an uncontrovertible proof of Mr. Wilkes having mentioned the fact, or been concerned in that paper! I ſhould be ſorry that Mr. L. Macleane obliged me to produce his own written evidence, that the tranſaction, to which he alludes, was at the very time intended by him to be *known to more than himſelf or Mr. Wilkes.*

Mr. Lauchlin Macleane in his letter of this day has theſe words, "Mr. Wilkes ſays the letter he received was nearly the ſame as that printed in the Public Advertiſer. I ſay it was literally the ſame. I copied both from the ſame rough draft, and I ſtrive to be correct in what I write at all times." I ſtill maintain, ſir, that the letter I received, which is in Mr. Lauchlin Macleane's hand-writing, is neither *literally*, nor even *verbally*, the ſame as that printed in the Public Advertiſer. Some words are omitted, others added. The letter is only nearly the ſame. It is the *purport*, not the *tenor*. I proceed to the proof, the *ocular proof*, and for the complete conviction of the public *, and Mr. L. Macleane himſelf, I encloſe to you the original letter, which the Major delivered to me. I deſire that it may remain in your poſſeſſion for ſome days, that any gentleman may have the opportunity of inſpecting it, and I know you ſo well, ſir, that I am ſure the *record* will remain in *your* hands *unaltered.* The variations are: in line 1 of the letter printed in the Public Advertiſer, the words *Bridge Road* are omitted, in line 8 inſtead of "*tho'* not from you" it is "*but* not from you," line 12 inſtead of "*refute*" it is "*confute*," l. 18 inſtead of "*offered*" it is "*gave*," line 23 inſtead of "that you recoil on your benefactors" it is "that

* *The printer of the Public Advertiſer.*

" that you *thus* recoil on *all* your benefactors," line 29 " *but* I did not ſit down to rail againſt you," it is " I did not *however* ſit down *with an intention* to rail againſt you." Will Mr. Macleane after this venture to ſay that the letter you now receive from me in his own hand is *literally* the ſame as that you printed, or will he claim the merit of a faithful and *correct copyiſt*? theſe things are mere trifles, but they with the other facts prove that all his aſſertions are unwarranted, and that Mr. Wilkes is ready to defend with the pen of truth not only every *line*, but every *word* he has written.

Mr. Macleane's account publiſhed on Tueſday ſaid, that " Sunday he traced the abuſe by a friend to Mr. Wilkes." In his letter publiſhed today he aſks " has not the printer acknowledged that the paper complained of originated from a friend of Mr. Wilkes's in the Bill of Rights; that it was not intended to have made its appearance for ſome time; and that the perſon, who brought it to him, was afraid to be known, becauſe, being dependent, the ſtep he had taken might do him much harm?" I ſhall now tranſcribe a very different account, which I have received in writing from the printer of the Morning Chronicle, on my application to him for a ſtate of the facts: He declares, " that on the Saturday afternoon he aſſured Mr. Macleane upon his honour that the paper did not come from Mr. Wilkes, nor was it in his hand-writing, that in talking of the affair the printer ſaid, that no doubt it was written by ſome friend to Mr. Wilkes, as it took his ſide againſt Mr. Horne, but this he ſaid merely as a general inference drawn from the purport of the paper, without intending or conceiving that it would be underſtood as a poſitive aſſertion of his own knowledge that the paper was written by a friend of Mr. Wilkes, that the printer ſaw Mr. L. Macleane on the Sunday night, that he then told Mr. L. Macleane from the author, *that it did not come directly or indirectly from Mr. Wilkes, that the writer believed the facts which he heard from a member of the Bill of Rights, and he underſtood they were intended to be publiſhed, but he believed not immediately, and that no perſon knew of his ſending them to the papers*, that on the Wedneſday morning he ſaw Mr. L. Macleane again, that he repeated to him the author's anſwer, that Mr. Macleane ſaid, the author ought, if he was a gentleman to ſtand forth, that the printer replied, that he did not chuſe to be known, that his ſituation in life might make it improper, and talked a few minutes in a general manner, but did not to his knowledge inſinuate that he was *dependent*, altho' Mr. Macleane might conceive he did; if he had thrown out ſuch an aſſertion he would greatly have wronged the perſon alluded to, whom he has reaſon to think an honeſt, impartial, diſintereſted gentleman."

Mr. L. Macleane talks of " future and ſeparate publications," and mentions, " my letters." He may publiſh when he pleaſes. I am ready to meet him with facts and " his letters."

He charges me with *ingratitude*, one of the ſins which my ſoul the moſt abhors. I denied the charge, and demand the proof. What is the anſwer? " this is too much while Mr. ——— is alive." I call for the name and the fact, conſcious of the *falſhood* of the charge. He adds, " ſhew me an inſtance of your gratitude." An idea of exquiſite delicacy and modeſty, to deſire a man would himſelf blazon his own virtues, and be the herald of his own fame! I will neither obey the precept, nor follow the example of Mr. Macleane. I dare him to the proof of a ſingle inſtance of ingratitude through my life to this hour. I will however remark that there are obligations, which may be cancelled by great ſubſequent injuries, and that a man may confer a favour with a view to his own intereſt at one time, and at another treat the ſame perſon very ill from exactly the ſame motive.

The pert and ſimſy remarks on the words " alone" and " on Sunday," are beneath all notice. The firſt was mentioned to prove, that no third perſon was preſent to authenticate the whole converſation with Major Macleane. The other words " on Sunday" came in as the date of the fact, and Mr. Macleane ſurely might think them unexceptionable, for he too firſt pretended that, " *on Sunday* he traced, &c."

Mr.

Mr. Macleane complains of my ſing the word falſe." I ſaid that " e has made various *falſe* charges gainſt me." I will continue to uſe hat word till he has proved any one harge againſt me *true*, and therefore am ſure that I ſhall never vary the xpreſſion.

I affirmed that " no man in his enſes ever ſuſpected me to be the au-hor." I repeat the aſſertion, for the njuſt and malicious interpretation iven to my declaration againſt the ac-epting any place, penſion, &c. the liberal lies forged of me, the baſe, elf-intereſted views imputed to me, nd the groſs blunders in well-known acts, have freed me from the moſt iſtant ſuſpicion.

Theſe late repeated attacks on me y the friends of the preſent infamous dminiſtration, I conſider as the forts of miniſterial rage, and I ſhall ontinue to laugh at the boldeſt aſſer-ons againſt me, when unaccompanied ith proofs. I will conclude in the ords of the great Algernon Sydney, I have in my life been guilty of many llies, *but*, as I think, *of no mean-ſs*. I will not blot and defile that hich is paſt, by endeavouring to pro-de for the future."

I am, ſir,

Your humble ſervant,

JOHN WILKES.

☞ *As a further teſtimony in Mr. ilkes's favour, the printer of the orning Chronicle, in a note in his paper the 4th inſt. ſays—he ſhould act very jurioufly to the gentleman who wrote account of* The Riſe and Progreſs the Quarrel between Mr. Wilkes d Mr. Horne, *were he not to declare at Mr. L. Macleane, in his letter in aturday's Public Advertiſer, has, thro' miſconception, thrown out a falſe aſ-rtion.—The printer never ſaid that e author of the account "was a de-ndent afraid to appear in the affair;" the contrary, he knew him to be not anting in ſpirit; and that he is an in-pendent, unbiaſſed canvaſſer of public tions. The printer, at the ſame time, certain, that Mr. Macleane, who, roughout this buſineſs, has behaved to m with the politeneſs of a well-bred ntleman, muſt have either miſconſtrued words, or drawn inferences in his n mind which the printer never meant, attempted to inſinuate.*

Feb. 1771.

Here the diſpute terminated, Mr. Macleane offering nothing farther on the ſubject.

To the PRINTER.

SIR,

IF we recollect in what manner the king's friends have been employed, we ſhall have no reaſon to be ſurpriſed at any condition of diſgrace, to which the once reſpected name of Engliſh-man may be degraded. His majeſty has no cares but ſuch as concern the laws and conſtitution of this country. In his royal breaſt there is no room left for reſentment, no place for hoſtile ſentiments againſt the natural enemies of his crown. The ſyſtem of govern-ment is uniform. Violence and oppreſ-ſion at home can only be ſupported by treachery and ſubmiſſion abroad. When the civil rights of the people are da-ringly invaded on one ſide, what have we to expect but that their political rights ſhould be deſerted and betrayed, in the ſame proportion, on the other? the plan of domeſtick policy, which has been invariably purſued, from the moment of his preſent majeſty's acceſſion, engroſſes all the attention of his ſervants. They know that the ſe-curity of their places depends upon their maintaining, at any hazard, the ſecret ſyſtem of the cloſet. A foreign war might embarraſs, an unfavourable event might ruin the miniſter, and de-feat the deep-laid ſcheme of policy, to which he and his aſſociates owe their employment. Rather than ſuffer the execution of that ſcheme to be delayed or interrupted, the king has been ad-viſed to make a publick ſurrender, a ſolemn ſacrifice, in the face of all Eu-rope, not only of the intereſts of his ſubjects, but of his own perſonal reputation, and of the dignity of that crown, which his predeceſſors have worn with honour. Theſe are ſtrong terms, ſir, but they are ſupported by fact and argument.

The king of Great Britain had been, for ſome years, in poſſeſſion of an iſland to which, as the miniſtry themſelves have repeatedly aſſerted, the Spaniards have no claim of right. The impor-tance of the place is not in queſtion. If it were, a better judgement might be formed of it from the opinions of Lord Anſon and Lord Egmont, and from the anxiety of the Spaniards,

than from any fallacious inſinuations thrown out by men, whoſe intereſt it is to undervalue that property which they are determined to relinquiſh. The pretenſions of Spain were a ſubject of negotiation between the two courts. They had been diſcuſſed, but not admitted. The king of Spain, in theſe circumſtances, bids adieu to amicable negotiation, and appeals directly to the ſword. The expedition againſt port Egmont does not appear to have been a ſudden ill concerted enterpriſe. It ſeems to have been conducted not only with the uſual military precautions, but in all the forms and ceremonies of war. A frigate was firſt employed to examine the ſtrength of the place. A meſſage was then ſent, demanding immediate poſſeſſion, in the Catholick King's name, and ordering our people to depart. At laſt a military force appears, and compels the garriſon to ſurrender. A formal capitulation enſues, and his majeſty's ſhip, which might at leaſt have been permitted to bring home his troops immediately, is detained in port twenty days, and her rudder forcibly taken away. This train of facts carries no appearance of the raſhneſs or violence of a Spaniſh governor. On the contrary, the whole plan ſeems to have been formed and executed in conſequence of deliberate orders, and a regular inſtruction from the Spaniſh court. Mr. Bucarelli is not a pirate, nor has he been treated as ſuch by thoſe who employed him. I feel for the honour of a gentleman, when I affirm that our king owes him a ſignal reparation. Where will the humiliation of this country end! A king of Great Britain, not contented with placing himſelf upon a level with a Spaniſh governor, deſcends ſo low as to do a notorious injuſtice to that governor. As a ſalvo for his own reputation, he has been adviſed to traduce the character of a brave officer, and to treat him as a common robber, when he knew with certainty that Mr. Bucarelli had acted in obedience to his orders, and had done no more than his duty. Thus it happens in private life, with a man who has no ſpirit nor ſenſe of honour.——One of his equals orders a ſervant to ſtrike him.——Inſtead of returning the blow to the maſter, his courage is contented with throwing an aſperſion, equally falſe and public, upon the character of the ſervant.

This ſhort recapitulation was neceſſary to introduce the conſideration of his majeſty's ſpeech, and the ſubſequent meaſures of government. The exceſſive caution, with which the ſpeech was drawn up, had impreſſed upon me an early conviction, that no ſerious reſentment was thought of, and that the concluſion of the buſineſs, whenever it happened, muſt, in ſome degree, be diſhonourable to England: there appears, through the whole ſpeech, a guard and reſerve in the choice of expreſſion, which ſhews how careful the miniſtry were not to embarraſs their future projects by any firm or ſpirited declaration from the throne. When all hopes of peace are loſt, his majeſty tells his parliament, that he is preparing —— not for barbarous war, but (with all his mother's ſoftneſs,) *for a different ſituation.*——It would indeed be happy for this country, if the lady I ſpeak of were obliged to prepare herſelf for a different ſituation.——An open hoſtility, authoriſed by the Catholick King, is called *an act of a governor.* This act, to avoid the mention of a regular ſiege and ſurrender, paſſes under the piratical deſcription of *ſeizing by force*; and the thing taken is deſcribed, not as a part of the king's territory or proper dominion, but merely as a poſſeſſion, a word expreſsly choſen in contradiſtinction to and excluſion of the idea of right, and to prepare us for a future ſurrender both of the right and the poſſeſſion. Yet this ſpeech, ſir, cautious and equivocal as it is, cannot, by any ſophiſtry, be accommodated to the meaſures which have ſince been adopted. It ſeemed to promiſe, that, whatever might be given up by ſecret ſtipulation, ſome care would be taken to ſave appearances to the public. The event ſhews us that, to depart, in the minutest article, from the nicety and ſtrictneſs of punctilio, is as dangerous to national honour, as to female virtue. The woman, who admits of one familiarity, ſeldom knows where to ſtop, or what to refuſe; and when the counſels of a great country give way in a ſingle inſtance——when once they are inclined to ſubmiſſion, every ſtep accelerates the rapidity of the deſcent.

The

The miniſtry themſelves, when they framed the ſpeech, did not foreſee, that they ſhould ever accede to ſuch an accommodation, as they have ſince adviſed their maſter to accept of.

The king ſays, "The honour of my crown and the rights of my people are deeply affected." The Spaniard, in his reply, ſays, "I give you back poſſeſſion, but I adhere to my claim of prior right, reſerving the aſſertion of it for a more favourable opportunity."

The ſpeech ſays, "I made an immediate demand of ſatisfaction, and, if that fails, I am prepared to do myſelf juſtice." This immediate demand muſt have been ſent to Madrid on the 12th of September, or in a few days after. It was certainly refuſed, or evaded, and the king has not done himſelf juſtice.——When the firſt magiſtrate ſpeaks to the nation, ſome care ſhould be taken of his apparent veracity.

The ſpeech proceeds to ſay, "I ſhall not diſcontinue my preparations, until I have received proper reparation for the injury." If this aſſurance may be relied on, what an enormous expence is entailed, *ſine die*, upon this unhappy country! reſtitution of a poſſeſſion and reparation of an injury are as different in ſubſtance, as they are in language. The very act of reſtitution may contain, as in this inſtance it palpably does, ſhameful aggravation of the injury. A man of ſpirit does not meaſure the degree of an injury by the mere poſitive damage he has ſuſtained. He conſiders the principle on which it is founded;——he reſents the ſuperiority aſſerted over him; and rejects with indignation the claim of right, which his adverſary endeavours to eſtabliſh, and would force him to acknowledge.

The motives, on which the Catholic King makes reſtitution, are, if poſſible, more inſolent and diſgraceful to our ſovereign, than even the declaratory condition annexed to it. After taking four months to conſider, whether the expedition was undertaken by his own orders or not, he condeſcends to diſavow the enterprize and to reſtore the iſland---not from any regard to juſtice---not from any regard he bears to his Britannic majeſty, but merely "from the perſuaſion, in which he is, of the pacific ſentiments of the king of Great Britain."——At this rate. if our king had diſcovered the ſpirit of a man——if he had made a peremptory demand of ſatisfaction, the king of Spain would have given him a peremptory refuſal. But why this unſeaſonable, this ridiculous mention of the king of Great Britain's pacific intentions? have they ever been in queſtion? was *he* the aggreſſor? does he attack foreign powers without provocation? does he even reſiſt, when he is inſulted? no, ſir, if any ideas of ſtrife or hoſtility have entered his royal mind, they have a very different direction. The enemies of England have nothing to fear from them.

After all, ſir, to what kind of diſavowal has the king of Spain at laſt conſented? ſuppoſing it made in proper time, it ſhould have been accompanied with inſtant reſtitution; and if Mr. Bucarelli acted without orders he deſerved death. Now, ſir, inſtead of immediate reſtitution, we have a four months negotiation, and the officer, whoſe act is diſavowed, returns to court, and is loaded with honours.

If the actual ſituation of Europe be conſidered, the treachery of the king's ſervants, particularly of Lord North, who takes the whole upon himſelf, will appear in the ſtrongeſt colours of aggravation. Our allies were maſters of the Mediterranean. The king of France's preſent averſion from war, and the diſtraction of his affairs are notorious. He his now in a ſtate of war with his people. In vain did the Catholic King ſollicit him to take part in the quarrel againſt us. His finances were in the laſt diſorder, and it was probable that his troops might find ſufficient employment at home. In theſe circumſtances, we might have dictated the law to Spain. There are no terms, to which ſhe might not have been compelled to ſubmit. At the worſt, a war with Spain alone carries the faireſt promiſe of advantage. One good effect at leaſt would have been immediately produced by it. The deſertion of France would have irritated her ally, and in all probability have diſſolved the Family Compact. The ſcene is now fatally changed. The advantage is thrown away;—the moſt favourable opportunity is loſt.——Hereafter we ſhall know the value of it. When the French king is reconciled

ciled to his ſubjects—when Spain has completed her preparations — when the collected ſtrength of the houſe of Bourbon attacks us at once, the king himſelf will be able to determine upon the wiſdom or imprudence of his preſent conduct. As far as the probability of argument extends, we may ſafely pronounce, that a conjuncture, which threatens the very being of this country, has been wilfully prepared and forwarded by our own miniſtry. How far the people may be animated to reſiſtance under the preſent adminiſtration, I know not; but this I know with certainty, that under the preſent adminiſtration, or if any thing like it ſhould continue, it is of very little moment whether we are a conquered nation or not.

Having travelled thus far in the high road of matter of fact, I may now be permitted to wander a little into the field of imagination. Let us baniſh from our minds the perſuaſion that theſe events have really happened in the reign of the beſt of princes. Let us conſider them as nothing more than the materials of a fable, in which we may conceive the ſovereign of ſome other country to be concerned. I mean to violate all the laws of probability, when I ſuppoſe that this imaginary king, after having voluntarily diſgraced himſelf in the eyes of his ſubjects, might return to a ſenſe of his diſhonour; that he might perceive the ſnare laid for him by his miniſters, and feel a ſpark of ſhame kindling in his breaſt. The part he then muſt be obliged to act, would overwhelm him with confuſion. To his parliament he muſt ſay, "I called you together to receive your advice, and have never aſked your opinion."—To the merchant, "I have diſtreſſed your commerce; I have dragged your ſeamen out of your ſhips, I have loaded you with a grievous weight of inſurances."—To the landholder, "I told you war was too probable, when I was determined to ſubmit to any terms of accommodation; I extorted new taxes from you, before it was poſſible they could be wanted, and am now unable to account for the application of them."—To the publick creditor, "I have delivered up your fortunes a prey to foreigners and to the vileſt of your fellow-ſubjects."—Perhaps this repenting prince might conclude with one general acknowledgement to them all: "I have involved every rank of my ſubjects in anxiety and diſtreſs, and have nothing to offer you in return, but the certainty of national diſhonour, an armed truce, and peace without ſecurity."

If theſe accounts were ſettled, there would ſtill remain an apology to be made to his navy and army. To the firſt he would ſay, "You were once the terror of the world. But go back to your harbours. A man diſhonoured, as I am, has no uſe for your ſervice."——It is not probable that he would appear again before his ſoldiers, even in the pacifick ceremony of a review. But wherever he appeared, the humiliating confeſſion would be extorted from him.—"I have received a blow, and had not ſpirit to reſent it. I demanded ſatisfaction, and have accepted a declaration, in which the right to ſtrike me again is aſſerted and confirmed."—His countenance at leaſt would ſpeak this language, and even his guards would bluſh for him.

But to return to our argument—The miniſtry, it ſeems, are labouring to draw a line of diſtinction between the honour of the crown and the rights of the people. This new idea has yet been only ſtarted in diſcourſe, for in effect both objects have been equally ſacrificed. I neither underſtand the diſtinction, nor what uſe the miniſtry propoſe to make of it. The king's honour is that of his people. Their real honour and intereſt are the ſame.—I am not contending for a vain punctilio. A clear, unblemiſhed character comprehends not only the integrity that will not offer, but the ſpirit that will not ſubmit to an injury; and whether it belongs to an individual or to a community, it is the foundation of peace, of independance, and of ſafety. Private credit is wealth;—public honour is ſecurity.——The feather that adorns the royal bird, ſupports his flight. Strip him of his plumage, and you fix him to the earth.

JUNIUS.

Anſwer to the Foregoing.

THE judicious Hooker opens his eccleſiaſtical polity, with an obſervation no leſs remarkable for its juſtice, than its immediate application to the preſent times—"He that goeth about

about to perſuade a multitude, that they are not ſo well governed as they ought to be, ſhall never want attentive and favourable hearers; becauſe they know the manifold defects, whereunto every kind of government is ſubject; but the ſecret lets and difficulties, which in public proceedings are innumerable and inevitable, they have not ordinarily the judgement to conſider; and becauſe ſuch as openly reprove ſuppoſed diſorders of the ſtate are taken for principal friends to the common benefit of all, and for men that carry ſingular freedom of mind; under this fair and plauſible colour, whatſoever they utter paſſeth for fair and current; that which wanteth weight of their ſpeech, is ſupplied by the aptneſs of men's minds to receive and believe it. Whereas on the other ſide if we maintain things eſtabliſhed, we not only drive with a number of heavy prejudices, deeply rooted in the hearts of men, who think that herein we ſerve the time, and ſpeak in favour of the preſent ſtate, becauſe we thereby either hold, or ſeek preferment, but alſo, to bar ſuch exceptions as minds ſo averted beforehand uſually take againſt that which they are loth ſhould be forced to them."

If there was not unhappily too much truth in this political repreſentation, it would be actually aſtoniſhing after the fortunate termination of our late diſpute with Spain, that a diſappointed faction ſhould again raiſe its miſerable head, and endeavour to turn the manifeſt proofs of our public proſperity, and our public honour, into arguments of national calamity and national diſgrace. Rendered deſperate however by the unrelaxing fortitude of government, the ſinking ſons of ſedition eagerly graſp at any twig of hope, and imagine, becauſe the inconſiderate rabble may be *raviſhed with the whiſtling of a name*, that the ſober, the important part of the community, muſt neceſſarily relinquiſh the exerciſe of their underſtandings.

A diſtinguiſhed advocate for popular licentiouſneſs, who has lain long buried under the ruins of patriotiſm, has again worked his way into the world, for the honourable purpoſe of defying his ſovereign, and miſleading his country; and it is a melancholy reflexion, that among the utterly uninformed, among thoſe who take aſſertion for proof and receive ſcurrility for argument, his opinions upon the Spaniſh declaration are thought to be unanſwerable. Yet if we examine theſe opinions with the moſt curſory eye, we ſhall find them ſo replete with abſurdity, ſo founded in ignorance, that the ſeverity of our cenſure muſt be mixed with compaſſion, and our indignation at the profligacy, be mitigated by our pity for the weakneſs of the author.

The formidable caſuiſt to whom I allude, is pleaſed to tell the world, in his animadverſions on the Spaniſh declaration, that—"The ſyſtem of Britiſh violence and oppreſſion at home, can only be ſupported by treachery and ſubmiſſion abroad. A foreign war (ſays he) might embarraſs, an unfavourable event might ruin the miniſter, and defeat the deep-laid ſchemes of policy, to which he and his aſſociates owe their employments; rather than ſuffer the execution of that ſcheme to be delayed or interrupted, the king has been adviſed to make a publick ſurrender, a ſolemn ſacrifice in the face of all Europe, not only of the intereſt of his ſubjects, but of his own perſonal reputation, and of the dignity of his crown, which his predeceſſors have worn with honour. Theſe are ſtrong terms, but they are ſupported by fact and argument."

Perhaps ſince the firſt invention of letters, an equal number of lines never contained a greater number of groſs contradictions, a greater number of manifeſt falſehoods.—Treachery and ſubmiſſion abroad (without commenting upon the accuracy of the expreſſion) are not the beſt ways of ſupporting violence and oppreſſion at home; on the contrary, they are the very worſt. A prince who lives in an abject ſtate of dependance upon a neighbouring ſovereign, however deſpotically inclined, can be but in a poor ſituation to invade the rights of his ſubjects.—What is he to invade them for, to become himſelf a ſlave?—Abſurd imagination!—But Junius informs us, that war might embarraſs, and that an unfavourable event might ruin a miniſter. The poſition, if he pleaſes, ſhall be granted; yet let me aſk this Goliah in the field of political argument, if the moſt unſucceſsful war

could reduce any miniſter to a more wretched ſituation than that in which he paints the ſervants of the crown? Vanquiſhed, laid proſtrate at the foot of the foe, they could only adviſe the king at laſt to make a publick ſurrender, a ſolemn ſacrifice in the face of all Europe, both of the people's intereſt, and his own perſonal reputation. If he is to be believed, a dreadful event has happened, and the miniſter even triumphs;—Junius therefore contradicts himſelf, in ſuppoſing a deep politician would run directly into the danger, merely to avoid the apprehenſion, and deſtroy the kingdom at once, for fear his injudicious directions of a war might cauſe it to be deſtroyed.

I am very well aware that oppoſition has for a long time founded every hope of ſupplanting the preſent miniſters upon the proſpect of a war, and of courſe it is no way wonderful to find them exceedingly mortified at loſing their laſt ſtake; yet had a war actually taken place, I can ſee no reaſon for any change in the great departments of government. The conduct of a war is well underſtood in this country—We know what to defend, and we know what to attack: It conſequently requires little more than ſpirit in any miniſter, to manage our military operations; and whether Lord North does or does not poſſeſs a ſufficient portion of this requiſite quality, I leave to oppoſition itſelf, after his repeated contempt of their boldeſt machinations.

We ſhall now proceed to the main attack of ſedition on the immediate perſon of the ſovereign, who ſo far from being mentioned with reverence on account of his ſacred rank, or his private virtues, is treated with a brutality ſcarce pardonable, in *Ignorance made drunk*, by the moſt celebrated advocate of his majeſty's moſt dutiful and moſt loyal ſubjects, the avowed enemies of government.

The ſolemn ſacrifice which his majeſty has made of the people's rights, and his own reputation, is his calling, according to Junius, an open hoſtility, authoriſed by the Catholick King, an act of a governor—"when he knew with certainty that Mr. Bucarelli had acted in obedience to his orders, and had done no more than his duty." Now let us ſee what the Catholick King ſays upon this head, who is at leaſt as good a judge of the queſtion, and as well acquainted with his own intentions as Junius can poſſibly be: His words are, "Conſidering the deſire with which he is animated for peace, and for the maintenance of good harmony with his Britannic majeſty, and reflecting that this event (the capture of Falkland's iſland) might interrupt it, has ſeen with diſpleaſure his expedition tending to diſturb it, and in the perſuaſion in which he is, of the reciprocity of the ſentiments of his Britannic majeſty, and of its being far from his intention to authoriſe any thing that might diſturb the good underſtanding between the two courts, his Catholic Majeſty does diſavow the ſaid violent enterprize." What can Junius anſwer to this? To diſavow in his idea may be indeed to authoriſe; and when diſaffection is loyalty, 'tis no wonder that the language of patriotiſm ſhould be perverted with the principles. Men of ſenſe, however, will ſee the ſhameleſs incendiary in his true colours, and conſign him to the diſgrace of that applauſe, which he can only derive from infamy or madneſs.

Poſſibly Junius will ſay, that the king of Spain at firſt authoriſed the ſeizure of Falkland's Iſland, but that finding himſelf deſerted by France, and unable to enter the liſts ſingly againſt England, he had recourſe to artifice, and avoided a rupture, by throwing the blame upon his governor. Well, let us examine the queſtion upon that principle; what is the iſſue? It only proves that the king of Spain is as little obliged to him as his own ſovereign; for if there is any force in ſuch reaſoning, this prince, inſtead of treating his Britannic majeſty haughtily, has himſelf made the moſt humiliating of all conceſſions; has himſelf in the face of all Europe fled behind his officer for refuge from the indignation of Great Britain, and even violated the veracity of a monarch to purchaſe the terms of accommodation. Junius has made a compariſon between national honour and female virtue. I ſhall make a compariſon between national honour and manly reſentment: In private life the diſavowal of what we have either ſaid or done is conſidered as unſpeakably abject, and received as the ſhalloweſt of apologies. The vulgariſm of eating our words expreſſes the idea of unhappily

unhappily: if Junius therefore ſtill inſiſts that the governor of Buenos Ayres acted only in conformity to orders, ſurely he will be ſatisfied when the Spaniſh court eats its own words, and makes ſo mortifying an excuſe as a diſavowal of the action. But, ſays Junius, if Don Franciſco Bucarelli proceeded really without orders, why is he not puniſhed in an exemplary manner for his temerity? aſk the queſtion of his Catholic Majeſty; if he chuſes to make Don Franciſco a ſplendid monument of his own diſgrace, and heaps favours upon the officer, whoſe conduct he diſavows, let him reconcile his behaviour to the world; it is enough for us that we compel him to diſavow, that we obtained immediate reſtitution of the iſland in diſpute, and leave the priority of his claims to ſucceeding negotiations—Let me be underſtood—It is far from my purpoſe to inſinuate a diſreſpect to his Catholic Majeſty. I mention him here no more than argumentatively, and to ſhew that Junius gives him only pride which licks the duſt, when he talks of his haughtineſs in the courſe of this memorable tranſaction.

I have juſt uſed the term immediate reſtitution, becauſe Junius has repeatedly ſneered at the length of the late negotiation, though perhaps our hiſtory cannot ſhew many inſtances, where a difference ſo ſeemingly important, was adjuſted in ſo very ſhort a time. During the miniſtry even of Lord Chatham's wiſe ſtateſman, Sir Robert Walpole, though our ſhips were continually ſeized and confiſcated by the Spaniards, while we were carrying on a lawful trade in the iſland of Tortugas and the bay of Campeachy; though they were ſtopped, ſearched, and plundered, for ſailing on the open ſeas of America; and though they were actually made prizes for carrying particular goods from one Engliſh port to another, in manifeſt violation of the rights, ſtill that wiſe miniſter made theſe outrages an object of negotiation for a long ſeries of years. And Mr. Pulteney himſelf, then in the meridian of all his patriotiſm, while he compared the immenſe heap of papers on the buſineſs to an hereditary ſuit in Chancery, acknowledged, that when an independant and a powerful ſovereign has been injured, he that ſpeaks in his name may explain the nature of the injury that has been done, and ought to wait a reaſonable time for an anſwer; he may even go the length of a reply. But if any ſophiſtical arguments or deluſive evaſions have been made uſe of in the anſwer given him, he ought to think it beneath the character he bears to take notice of them in his reply; and the concluſion of his reply ought always to be a peremptory demand of juſtice within a time limited." Theſe are Mr. Pultney's words in the parliamentary debates; and when the reader conſiders the diſtance between London and Madrid, the regularity of office, the different ideas of miniſters, and the circumſpection neceſſary in all affairs of a national kind, ſurely four months muſt appear ſo very trifling a period, that candour, inſtead of condemning the delay, muſt rather applaud the extraordinary diſpatch of the negotiation.

It is not enough for Junius to revile his prince in the moſt groveling terms of ſcurrility; no---he belies the king for an opportunity of abuſing him, and mangles the royal ſpeech to the purpoſes of his own fraud, that he may render it a colourable cauſe of complaint. According to him, his majeſty ſays, "The honour of my crown and the rights of my people are deeply affected:" whereas the actual language of the ſpeech is, "The honour of my crown, and the *ſecurity* of my people's rights, were become deeply affected." A people's *rights* and the *ſecurity* of their rights are very different objects: our indiſputable right may be often inſecure; and on the preſent occaſion there is a particular neceſſity for enforcing the diſtinction, becauſe Junius tells us the rights of the nation have been given up, when in reality theſe rights were never once agitated, never once made a ſubject of debate in the late negotiation; on the contrary, the negotiation was confined entirely to the affront which we received; and our rights, together with the Spaniſh claim, remain juſt upon the ſame ground they occupied before there was any idea of an altercation between the two kingdoms.---Where then is the ſhameful ſacrifice of the Britiſh rights, ſo much the ſource of popular declamation? does it conſiſt in the king of Spain's diſavowing the

the conduct of his officer? does it conſiſt in the reſtitution of the iſland? Theſe are noon-day proofs of his majeſty's animated attention to the ſecurity of our rights, not of his readineſs to reſign them. But perhaps the ſacrifice conſiſts in allowing the Spaniards any title *whatever* to the property in queſtion: if it does let us read the Prince de Maſſerano's declaration, and examine what kind of a title they receive from the timid, the trembling adminiſtration of England. "The Prince de Maſſerano declares, in the name of the king his maſter, that the engagement of his Catholic Majeſty to reſtore to his Britannic Majeſty the poſſeſſion of the fort and port called Egmont, cannot, nor ought any wiſe to affect the queſtion of the prior right of ſovereignty of the Malouine Iſlands, otherwiſe called Falkland Iſlands." Here we have every ſyllable relative to the reſerved claim of the Spaniſh crown; and it is only neceſſary to aſk the diſpaſſionate mind, whether the reſtoration of the ſpecified iſlands can or ought in any wiſe to affect the queſtion of the prior right of ſovereignty? If indeed we are afraid of acting juſtly, if our long-eſtabliſhed reputation for equity is to be regarded no more, it might be proper to have refuſed the unaſſuming, the candid paragraph juſt quoted, an admittance into Prince Maſſerano's declaration; yet ſurely as the Spaniards urge no new claim, nay as they ſcarcely urge their old one, and only ſay that the delivery of the iſland to us neither can nor ſhould affect the queſtion of prior dominion, it is not any mighty diminution of our dignity to hear an evident truth, and to acknowledge the force of a ſenſible obſervation.

Junius, in order to charge the king with a direct falſehood, continues to miſrepreſent the royal ſpeech, and tells us for his majeſty, "I made an immediate demand of ſatisfaction; and if that fails, I am prepared to do myſelf juſtice." "The king," ſays this *polite* writer, "has not done himſelf juſtice;" and adds, "When the firſt magiſtrate ſpeaks to the nation, ſome care ſhould be taken of his apparent veracity." The words of the ſpeech are, "I did not fail to make an immediate demand of the court of Spain, of ſuch ſatisfaction as I had a right to expect, for the injury I had received. I directed alſo the neceſſary preparations to be made, without loſs of time, for enabling me to do myſelf juſtice, in caſe my requiſition to the court of Spain ſhould fail of procuring it for me." His majeſty's requiſition to the court of Spain has been complied with: let the prieſts of ſedition therefore ſee what credit is due to the apparent veracity of their oracle.

There is ſcarce an artifice which this literary traitor has not attempted, to ſtab the boſom of his ſovereign: he has held forth the very virtues of the king as capital imperfections, and now ſeeks to make his royal ſolicitude for the public welfare an abſolute act of perfidy to the people. Hence tho' our rights were never diſputed, they are ſacrificed. Hence though Falkland Iſland is reſtored, our dominions are loſt; and hence the relation of a well-known fact degrades the monarch of the Britiſh empire to a level with the governor of Buenos Ayres.—Speedily perhaps Junius will tell us, that his majeſty's proclamation to apprehend a public offender, will reduce him to the condition of a deſperate ſmuggler, or a robber of a mail. But let us turn to that paſſage where the malignity of his diſaffection is glaringly exhibited; the paſſage I mean, is that in which he ſays, that the king has not only ſacrificed his people's rights and his own reputation, but the dignity of the crown, which his predeceſſors have worn with honour.

Here, for the purpoſe of wounding one of the beſt princes that ever lived, an indiſcriminate elogy is pronounced on the whole catalogue of Britiſh kings, tyrants and all, ſince our original exiſtence as a people. Poſſibly Junius means to confine the term to his majeſty's anceſtors. He ſhall if he pleaſes.—But did James the Firſt wear the crown with honour, particularly when he ſacrificed the gallant Raleigh to gratify the little-minded reſentment of the Spaniſh nation? nay in the reign of George the Second whoſe memory is nevertheleſs truely venerable, did not England for a ſeries of years ſubmit to unparalleled outrages from this very nation moreover, which is now brought to juſtice in four months? In reality the late negotia-

on ſo far from being tedious or diſ-raceful, is perhaps the moſt expedi-ous and the moſt honourable, which e ever concluded with the kingdom f Spain; it is beſides concluded to a ttle on the terms demanded by Lord Veymouth, notwithſtanding the num-erleſs aſſertions to the contrary, and e whole merits, complicated as they em, are compriſed in theſe few ords, even upon Junius's principle, His Britannic Majeſty *receives* what claims; his Catholic Majeſty *reſigns* hat he claims; which does common-nſe pronounce the conceſſor, or to hich allow ſuperiority in the diſ-te?"——But it is needleſs to treſpaſs rther upon the reader's patience, here his time has been already too ch taken up; I do not write to nvince Junius, for I know he ſins ainſt conviction, and is no leſs a re- to his heart than to his ſovereign: rite merely to break the ſpell with ich he has ſo long enchanted the reflecting, and to reſcue the igno-t from thoſe dreary caſtles of om and diſcontent in which he has herto ſo fatally confined them. I ll therefore conclude, with ſetting w of his opinions in oppoſition to h other, from the very letter I have wered, and juſt aſk a queſtion or in conſequence of their amazing ſiſtency.

If our king had diſcovered the it of a man; if he had made a emptory demand of ſatisfaction, king of Spain would have given a peremptory refuſal."

There are no terms to which he ain) might not have been compel-to ſubmit."

A foreign war might embarraſs, unfavourable event might ruin the iſter."

At the worſt, a war with Spain e carries the faireſt promiſe of ad-tage."

One good effect at leaſt would e been immediately produced by it, deſertion of France would have ir-ted her ally, and in all probability e diſſolved the family compact."

In vain did the Catholic king ſo- him (the king of France) to take art in the quarrel againſt us." ere is the danger of the compact , when it cannot *oblige* one branch the Bourbon family to aſſiſt the other, and when both may at any time join their forces againſt us by a temporary alliance? Spain joined France againſt us in the laſt war, and yet we did not find it "a conjuncture which threatened the very being of this country."

"In theſe circumſtances we might have *dictated* the law to Spain."

"A clear unblemiſhed character comprehends not only the integrity that will not *offer*, but the ſpirit that will not ſubmit to an injury."

"The miniſtry, it ſeems, are *labouring* to draw a line of diſtinction between the honour of the crown and the rights of the people."

"This new idea has yet been only ſtarted in *diſcourſe*."

"To depart in the minuteſt article from the nicety and ſtrictneſs of punc-tilio, is as dangerous to national-ho-nour as to female virtue."

"Public honour is ſecurity." How is our honour loſt then? are we not ſecure when in a condition of dicta-ting law to Spain, and when France is utterly unable to reſiſt us?

"If the actual ſituation of Europe is conſidered, the treachery of the king's ſervants, particularly Lord North, who takes the whole upon himſelf, will appear in the ſtrongeſt colours of aggravation—Our allies were maſters of the Mediterranean—The king of France's preſent averſion from War, &c."

"Under the preſent adminiſtration, or if any thing like it ſhould continue, it is of very little moment whether we are a conquered nation or not."

Has the reader enough? He doubt-leſs has; and his aſtoniſhment, nay his indignation muſt be rouſed to find ſo deſpicable a caſuiſt celebrated as a maſterly writer; but the patriots of this country, though they highly boaſt of independence, are utterly without minds; they deem it ſlavery to think for themſelves, and imagine that every individual is the tool of the miniſter, who deſires them to make uſe of their reaſon. If this was not unfortunately the caſe, Mr. Printer, how could this Junius, with the glare only of diction, with the mere flatulency of words, acquire ſo capital a reputation in pole-mical literature? Good writing, ſir, does not conſiſt in the number of fine things ſaid, but in the number of juſt

ones: 'tis not the ear which we are to captivate, but the underſtanding which we are to convince: a ſelf-refutory argument, floridly delivered, is a well-dreſſed ſharper; the more dangerous, the more plauſible, and doubly entitled to contempt, becauſe he endeavours to pick our pockets under the ſtrongeſt profeſſions of honeſty. The dice which Junius plays with, are however palpably loaded. His own letters are the beſt refutation of his own doctrines: if oppreſſion guided the helm at home, his preſent publication had never diſgraced the preſs; nor, if treachery ſacrificed our intereſts abroad, had we procured that juſtice from Spain in four months, which the councils even of the late applauded reign demanded ineffectually during a negotiation of many years.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

ALCIDES.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IT is about a twelvemonth ſince I came to Oxford, and although born to a title and large eſtate, have, incredible as it may ſeem, an inclination to improve my underſtanding. To this end I read ſuch authors as my tutor recommends, and alſo conſtantly attend lectures; but alas! to my no ſmall mortification, cannot find myſelf one jot the wiſer for all this application: to ſpeak freely, ſir, was it not for an intimacy contracted at Eaton with certain old writers, with whom, and one favourite modern, I ſometimes even here converſe, this ſeat of the muſes, as it is called, would be inſupportably dull. I have ſaid, I attend lectures; but pray, ſir, what do you think thoſe oracles teach? why, truly, I am ſtunned with material ſubſtance and its eſſence, with abſolute time, abſolute ſpace, abſolute motion, and a world of ſuch ſtuff equally unintelligible; what! are theſe philoſophers ſtill to learn that the late moſt excellent Dr. Berkely has, long ago, kicked theſe trumperies out of the univerſe? Even the women of ſenſe now laugh at theſe impoſtures. The ingenious Mrs. Pilkington, in her memoirs, quotes with pleaſure from Mrs. Grierſon's poem on Dr. Berkely's Bermudan ſcheme the following elegant lines:

'Tis he from words firſt rids philoſophy,
And lays the dull material ſyſtem by.
Affrights the lawleſs libertine to find,
Naught round him, but the pure all-holy mind. [draws,
The bluſhing ſinner from his covert
Of matter's various forms, and motion's laws.
His only fortreſs from the atheiſt takes,
And his atomic world at once unmakes.

And, if I be not miſinformed, a very ſenſible lady has, in a late performance, ridiculed the materialiſts with much wit and humour. In truth, ſir, ſince opinions as well as faſhions are obſerved to deſcend, I am under no ſmall apprehenſion that, in a few years, our college grey-beards will become the laughing-ſtock of their wiſer bed-makers. Fie upon it, gentlemen, it is ſurely high time to lay aſide theſe fooleries: if you continue to think thus groſſly, what will wiſe men think of you? what will poſterity think and ſay?

I beg not to be ſuſpected of intending the leaſt reflexion upon a neighbouring univerſity: verily, to me, *alma mater Cantabrigia* is an entire ſtranger; the old lady may, as far as I know, be wiſer than Solomon, or ſhe may be ſuperannuated. Of two of her ſons I have, indeed, a ſlight knowledge: the one would fain paſs for a profound philoſopher, is a great admirer of the Eſſay on human Underſtanding, and, what is very wonderful, has, in a late defence of Mr. Locke's opinion, that *the ſoul does not think at all times*, with much acuteneſs denied the exiſtence of time unperceived. The other wight, bleſs him! is an eminent tutor, famous for his love of veal pie.

Pierides vitulam lectori paſcite veſtro.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

Oxford, Feb. 10. PATRICIUS.

To the PRINTER.

SIR,

IN the London Magazine for November a writer, ſigning Ariſtarchus, has been pleaſed to expreſs himſelf with abundance of freedom on Dr. Prieſtley's publication, [illegible] which

whether he has done ſo with equal juſtice, it ſhall be the buſineſs of this letter to examine.—I do not queſtion his having looked into the Doctor's pieces with a critical eye, for a genius, like his, leaves nothing unexplored, and I may add, a diſpoſition, like his, would ſcarce overlook any thing that might leſſen the public eſteem for a reſpectable character. After the ſtricteſt inquiry, which a low jealouſy ſeldom fails to make, he thinks he had at laſt diſcovered that the Doctor has confuted or contradicted himſelf—and yet I would not have him plume himſelf too much upon the diſcovery, as it may prove to be a diſcovery only of his own want of judgement.—A *rapid writer*, as he is pleaſed to ſtile the Doctor, may eaſily make and even multiply miſtakes—but ſurely the pen of judgement and deliberation his Ariſtarchus is bleſt with, will always keep clear of them—no charge of this kind can be ſuppoſed to lie againſt the man that knows what he is doing, and reviſes every thing he writes.——I am afraid, however, his ſame Ariſtarchus will be found as unequal to the correction of Dr. Prieſtley, as his predeceſſor was to the criticiſing of Homer. The obnoxious paſſage referred to is in the introductory part of the *eſſay on government*, where the Doctor, ſpeaking of the people's *deputies or repreſentatives*, ſays, that no *power on earth has a right to controul their judgement*, and yet in the next ſentence but one, he affirms that *their own reaſon and conſcience are their only guide, and the people their only judge*. This is the *curious contradiction* charged upon the Doctor, and yet I can ſee no contradiction at all in it—Had he read the paſſage as it ſtands in connexion, he could not have miſſed ſeeing the conſiſtency of the Doctor's ideas, and at the ſame time the impertinence of his own remark. In ſmall ſtates he ſays it might be eaſy for the people to aſſemble on every occaſion in which the whole body was concerned, but this being impracticable in large ſtates, they muſt aſſemble by their deputies—Now like the people in whoſe place they ſtand, no power on earth has a right to controul their judgements, but when their term of repreſentation expires, they are ſurely accountable to the people in whoſe name they act as their only judge. Whatever repreſentatives do in their legiſlative capacity, obliges the people they repreſent, otherwiſe ſociety and government would be at an end—and yet thoſe very people may turn out their deputies and elect others in their room. There is neither abſurdity nor contradiction in ſaying, that the people are both the *ſovereign* and the *ſubjects*, for in certain circumſtances they undoubtedly are. The moſt ſuperficial reader could hardly miſtake ſo plain a caſe as this, nor could the Doctor have expreſſed himſelf otherwiſe than he has done, without a manifeſt impropriety. I am afraid this remark of our *critic* was dictated not by his *judgement*, but by his *malevolence*; what elſe could be the meaning of his introducing it with ſo much low and illiberal abuſe, as he beſtowed upon the writer he cenſures? who or what he is I pretend not to ſay, but think the ſpecimen he has given of his abilities and temper, will not do much honour to either. Were I to indulge a conjecture, I ſhould fancy him to be a young academician, who never having had any diſtinction in life beſide the diſagreeable one of being flogged for *fooliſying* himſelf in print, is reſolved to obliterate the remembrance of it as much and as ſoon as he can—Like a galled horſe he winches and kicks, and yet, alas! is all the while kicking againſt the pricks. I muſt needs tell him, though not with any view of diſcouraging his growing parts, that he has many hard battles as yet to fight with his books and his brains, before he can hope to figure in controverſy with *eclat*, eſpecially where Dr. Prieſtley happens to be his opponent. In the cloſe of his letter he threatens the *repoſitory* with his critical correction, but if we are to judge of his *theological* abilities by the ſtandard of his *political* ones, the authors and conductor of that work may ſolace themſelves with the comfortable hopes of ſleeping in a whole ſkin. I am, ſir, &c.

Jan. 12, 1771. EBORACENSIS.

To EBORACENSIS.

SIR,

I Have not ſeen your feeble attempt to defend Dr. Prieſtly without a conſiderable degree of pity for the impotence of the effort. Your letter

contains much invective, no reaſoning, and (beſides making yourſelf ridiculous) it can ſerve no other purpoſe, than to confirm Dr. P. in an opinion, which he muſt long ſince have formed, that a weak advocate is a man's worſt enemy. You are pleaſed to honour me with much of your abuſe; you accuſe me of *low jealouſy* and *malevolence of diſpoſition*, &c. Conſcious as I am, that every one who knows me will acquit me of ſuch a charge, your reflexions have entirely miſſed their mark, if they were intended to give me pain. And I ſhall leave it to my readers to determine, who is moſt deſerving of ſuch reproaches; he who can receive them unhurt, or he who can beſtow them upon a character unknown. As to Dr. Prieſtly, I am an entire ſtranger to his perſon. That his character is amiable I am informed, and therefore I love him as a man. That his works are trifling I know, and therefore I do not reverence him as a writer. That he has merit as an experimentaliſt in electricity I will not deny, but this requires little more than organs of ſight. That he has ſome merit likewiſe as a chronologer I am ready to grant, but this only demands attention and memory. What effects the powers of the Dr's mind *might* be capable of producing upon the ſuppoſition that they were applied with their whole vigour to one object, and that the Dr. had *firſt* learned to reaſon, I will not pretend to determine. But (as you ſeem to think I am a member of one of our learned univerſities) give me leave to aſſure you, that at one of them, a young man who could not reaſon in the ſchools better than the Dr. does *now* in writing, could not take his *firſt* degree without diſgrace.

You have undertaken the more than *Herculean*, the *Siſyphean* labour of attempting to make two of the Dr's poſitions conſiſtent with each other; and if you effect this, *eris mihi magnus Apollo*. But unfortunately, in order to explain what *cannot* be underſtood becauſe it is *nonſenſe*, you ſhow that you *do not* underſtand what was eaſy to be underſtood becauſe it is *common ſenſe*. The Dr. in ſpeaking of the *deputies* of the people, in whoſe hands the ſupreme power of a community is lodged, (and whom he expreſſly declares to be in this kingdom, not only the commons aſſembled in parliament but likewiſe the *king* and *lords*) ſays, "*that no power on earth has a right to controul their judgements*," and yet in the next ſentence but one he affirms, "*that their own reaſon and conſcience are their only guide, and the people in whoſe name they act their only judge.*" This, you very ſagaciouſly obſerve is no contradiction, becauſe ſay you, "like the people in whoſe place they ſtand, no power on earth has a right to controul their judgements, but when their *term* of repreſentation *expires* they are ſurely accountable to the people in whoſe name they act as their only judge." If you are here ſpeaking only of the members of the Houſe of Commons, the world is much obliged to you for the novelty of the diſcovery. But *you* are then ſpeaking of *one* thing and the Dr. of *another*. For he ſpeaks of *all* thoſe whom he very properly calls *deputies* of the people, as the people have either *expreſsly* or *tacitly* deputed to them the power of governing. If then the Dr's aſſertion be true, "*that no power on earth can controul their judgements*," the Dr's aſſertion muſt be falſe, "*that the* PEOPLE *or* ONE *power on earth can controul their judgements.*" Both propoſitions certainly cannot be admitted, unleſs to ſave the Dr's credit as a reaſoner, we can reconcile contradictions. But ſtill more unfortunately for the Dr's fame, we can neither admit both the propoſitions jointly, nor will you ſuffer us to admit either of them ſeparately. For if we admit the former and reject the latter we muſt then ſuppoſe the Dr. to maintain, that PASSIVE OBEDIENCE is due to the moſt arbitrary and tyrannical government on earth. And if we would admit the latter and reject the former, this we cannot do, becauſe you tell us the Dr. means that the deputies are *not* accountable to the people *till* the *term* of deputation *expires*; and as there is *no expiration* of the *term* of deputation to king and lords (for inſtance in our government) it follows, according to your explanation of the Dr's meaning, that the deputies of the people are *never* accountable. This, ſir, is but one of the *many* ſpecimens of Dr. P's refutation of his own opinions in his Eſſay on Government. The others I ſhall proceed to point out in ſome future numbers of the London Maga-

zine,

zine, without the leaſt dread of the abilities of Dr. P. or the abuſe of Eboracenſis. To explode error is a debt we owe to truth, and it is as equally inconſiſtent with benevolence to beſtow encomiums upon a writer who does not deſerve them, as it is to withold them from one to whom they are due.

You ſay, I threaten the Theological Repoſitory with my critical correction: read, ſir, my eſſay once more, and try if you can *underſtand* and *remember* it. If you ſucceed in that endeavour, you will then *know* I did *not* give any threat of that kind. Moſt of the eſſays I have ſeen in that work are far too trifling to deſerve notice. I intend by no means to except the firſt letter from your friend Clemens, and I was aſtoniſhed to find by the firſt number, that any men of character would demean themſelves ſo much, as to lend their names to uſher into the world ſo contemptible a production. The authors and conductor of that work, nay, as you happily obſerve, "*ſleep*," and dream on, "in a whole ſkin," without fear of diſturbance from me in that moſt excellent dormitory. Whether you are not miſtaken in your opinion of the abilities of the *modern* Ariſtarchus, as it is very evident you are ignorant of the talents of the *ancient* one, I ſhall leave to the public to decide, for you ſeem to have miſtaken your fellow mind ZOILUS for the ancient critic of my name. This, however, I will aſſure you, that in one at leaſt of your conjectures concerning me, you are totally wrong. I never yet, to uſe your expreſſion, *foolified* myſelf in print, but by controverſy I have *foolified* others, and becauſe Eboracenſis is now added to that number, he muſt blame himſelf, not

ARISTARCHUS.

☞ *A continuation of* Dr. Prieſtly's refutation of his own Eſſay on Government *in the next Magazine.*

MUSICAL DISSENSIONS.

Bella, horrida bella!

THE attention of the polite world being very much engaged by the late proſecutions commenced againſt Mrs. Cornelys, Signor Guadagni, and others concerned in the exhibition of an Italian opera by ſubſcription, but without a licenſe, at Carliſle-houſe in Soho Square; the following account both of the motives which gave birth to the Soho ſcheme, as well as to the proſecution, will, we flatter ourſelves, be agreeable to our readers.

The friends of the Soho undertaking tell their ſtory thus:

The Hon. Mr. Hobart to the great diſſatisfaction of the nobility, as well as to the great mortification of the principal performers, has been for ſome time the chief director of the opera; the preſent deplorable ſtate of the opera is the beſt proof of his miſmanagement. From his firſt commencing the prime miniſter of a public amuſement, his conduct, like that of many other prime miniſters, has been a conſtant round of tyranny or deception: the performers, who before his time were treated with civility at leaſt, were, from the æra of his adminiſtration, conſidered merely as ſo many miſerable menials, over whom he was to exerciſe an unbounded authority. Being engaged to him by article he looked upon them as if they were the domeſticks of his hall, and did not employ them in ſuch a manner as was conducive either to the entertainment of the town, or the advancement of their reputation; but in ſuch as coincide with the prepoſſeſſions of his own attachment, or the ſtarts of his caprice. To juſtify this aſſertion, 'tis only neceſſary to mention the ſhameful preference which he gave his favourite Sultana Zamperini to perſons infinitely ſuperior in muſical excellence, and to add that this preference was the cauſe of ſuch frequent commotions in the houſe, as once actually led him to introduce the military power upon his benefactors the public —upon the very people whoſe ſervant he himſelf immediately was; and whoſe generous protection, ſo far from exciting his gratitude, intoxicated him to an act of temerity, which a leſs temperate audience would have chaſtiſed with the inſtant demolition of his theatre. His miſconduct, however, was not confined to the oppreſſion of his performers, to the diſturbance of the entertainment, or to the outrage offered to his auditors; on the contrary, his pecuniary engagements were as irregularly fulfilled, as his power was wantonly exerted, and he himſelf well knows who was obliged to employ

employ judicial meaſures to recover a part of his ſalary.

Mr. Hobart having rendered himſelf thus generally obnoxious to the public, as well as generally deteſtable to the performers, the former ſeaſon was no ſooner concluded, than the principal among the latter peremptorily declared, they would never again exhibit under his direction, and endeavoured to procure a licence for themſelves. Failing in this, and continuing, nevertheleſs, determined to forego their intereſt, rather than return to their little tyrant, many of the firſt diſtinction, who had ſeen Mr. Hobart's management with indignation, and were ſhocked at his ſacrificing the whole opera, and the whole public to the advancement of his gallantries, reſolved not to loſe the chief perſons who had rendered the opera at all eligible, and therefore entered into a ſubſcription for the harmonic meeting at Soho Square. Alarmed at the firſt intelligence of this ſubſcription, Mr. Hobart, through the channel of a morning paper, in which it is ſaid, his partner, Peter Crawford, *Eſquire*, the *informer*, is a proprietor, began to talk very gravely about the violation of the laws; to ſhew, that the honour of the kingdom muſt be loſt, if Signor Guadagni was permitted to perform at Carliſle-houſe; and to prove, that, unleſs he was reſtrained to the Hay-market ſtage, our conſtitution was totally ſubverted*.—*Weighty* as theſe *public-ſpirited* arguments appeared, the ſubſcription nevertheleſs encreaſed; and Mr. Hobart finding at laſt, that the enemy was upon the abſolute commencement of the operatical campaign, propoſed his terms of accommodation. It was not, however, to be expected, that the ſubſcribers, who had gone to ſuch an expence merely to have the direction of their own amuſement, ſhould now undo every thing they had done, and throw away their money, for no other reaſon, but becauſe Mr. Hobart ordered the ſeceding performers an addition of ſalary.

The Conduct of the Opera-Houſe Managers will be clearly ſeen in the following Account of the Trial of Signor Guadagni *for ſinging at the Harmonic Meeting.*

TUESDAY Feb. 12 Signor Gaetano Guadagni attended at the Rotation-office in Bow-ſtreet, in conſequence of three ſummonſes to anſwer three ſeveral informations againſt him for performing in an opera at Mrs. Cornelys's on the 24th and 30th of January, and on the 12th inſtant, for hire, gain, or reward, without a licence or any other authority, in direct defiance of two acts of parliament, which expreſsly declare all perſons concerned in *acting*, or *cauſing* to be *acted* any theatrical or operatical entertainment, without a patent, or permiſſion of the lord chamberlain, to be common vagrants, liable to a penalty of 50l. for every ſuch offence, or in default of payment, to be ſent to the houſe of correction.——In opening the buſineſs there was a demur as to the receipt of the third ſummons on the third information, which the attorney for Signor Guadagni ſaid he had never had. The perſons who delivered the ſummons ſwore to their having left them, but as they could not prove to whom they were delivered, the matter was deemed irregular, and therefore it was agreed that freſh ſummons ſhould be ſent, and the bench would now only try the two firſt informations.——Accordingly the firſt information laid by Peter Crawford, Eſq; one of the managers of the Opera Houſe, was read, purporting that Signor Guadagni, a common public ſinger, did contrary to the above mentioned acts, ſing for hire, gain, or reward, on the 24th of January, in an Italian opera, called Artaſerſe, at Mrs. Cornelys's. Mr. Lucas, counſel for the plaintiff, made the opening ſpeech, in which he enlarged on the illegal conduct of Mrs. Cornelys and Signor Guadagni; he obſerved that he had witneſſes ſufficient to prove the facts charged in the information; that Mr.

* *It is well worth remarking, that this very advocate for the Britiſh laws moved a certain auguſt aſſembly, laſt winter, againſt an honeſt tradeſman, for arreſting one of his muſicians for a juſt debt, and that the aſſembly alluded to, highly to its honour rejected the motion with the utmoſt contempt.*

Corne

Cornelys had prepared an opera under the pretended patronage of ſome perſons of the firſt rank; that ſhe attempted to evade the act by calling it an Harmonic Meeting, ſet on foot by a ſubſcription, but that if ſuch a ſubterfuge was allowable, and it was not proved by the iſſue of the preſent cauſe to be puniſhable, he ſhould not wonder if next winter we had no plays but at Mrs. Cornelys's; thoſe perſons of high rank who thought proper to ſet themſelves above the law in the preſent caſe, might retain the capital performers in their pay, and engroſs to themſelves every kind of entertainments now in uſe, thereby deſpotically depriving the reſt of the public and the world of an opportunity of being amuſed; that performing by ſubſcription was too ſlight a cover, ſince plays might then immediately be univerſally acted, upon the mere pretext of taking no money at the door, but making a ſubſcription for a ſingle night, which would be every whit as ſtrong as if the ſubſcription was for twelve; that the witneſſes he had to call would ſufficiently convince the bench, that Signor Guadagni was liable to the penalty inflicted by the act, having played for hire, gain, or reward; that it was the greateſt abſurdity to imagine he would leave his own country to come here merely to entertain the Engliſh nobility without any deſign or proſpect of recompence; if he had done ſo, he was the moſt generous Italian he had ever known; but that the contrary was evident, ſince Guadagni received for his ſinging at the King's Theatre laſt ſeaſon 1150l. and upon being applied to, to engage again for this ſeaſon, he demanded 1600l. which he expected to have paid, 1000l. July, and the remainder at 50l. a month during the ſeaſon: the managers of the Opera Houſe knew Guadagni too well to truſt him with 1000l. they had already experienced that this was not the way to make ſure of him, but they would have agreed to have paid it him in the uſual manner, or would have given him 30l. a week, which he refuſed; ſufficient proof could alſo be had, that a ſtage was built at Mrs. Cornelys's, dreſſes prepared, and every neceſſary public accommodation got ready; indeed he (Mr. Lucas) had heard that *private* accommodations were alſo prepared for the ſatisfaction, enjoyment, and pleaſure of the company, altho' this was a point he could not now ſpeak to, but he knew that Mrs. Cornelys would be liable to puniſhment for another offence ſhe was not aware of; after having enlarged with great judgement and propriety on the nature of the offence, the proofs that would be brought to corroborate the facts, and after explaining with great pertinence the grounds on which the information waas founded, he proceeded to ſwear and examine the witneſſes.——The firſt called was Mr. Hobart, one of the proprietors of the Opera Houſe; Mr. Kennyon, a counſel for Guadagni, objected to his being examined, aſking him if he was not to ſhare the 25l. of the penalty (if recovered) equally with Mr. Crawford, and whether this proſecution was not carried on out of the fund of the Opera Houſe, their joint property. Mr. Hobart replied, that as to the firſt queſtion he could not anſwer, for he really had never thought about it. As to the ſecond, it certainly was at their joint expence. Mr. Kennyon inſiſted on a poſitive anſwer to the firſt; Mr. Hobart replied as before; adding when the money was received, it would be time enough to think of diſpoſing of it; Mr. Kennyon ſaid, that Mr. Hobart was not a competent witneſs, as he was intereſted in receiving a part of the penalty. Mr. Hobart's ſervant,——Simpſon, was then ſworn, who proved the going on the 30th ult. with a card to Mrs. Cornelys from his maſter, for the tickets; his paying twelve guineas for them, and bringing them to Mr. Hobart; Mr. Lucas ſtill inſiſting on Mr. Hobart's competency, as the penalty was due only to the informer, and as Mr. Crawford ſingly laid the information, if Mr. Hobart was afterwards to bring his action for the recovery of a part of the penalty, he would undoubtedly be nonſuited. Mr. Bearcroft and Mr. Kennyon (both Guadagni's counſel) repeated the queſtion to Mr. Hobart, reſpecting his expectation of part of the penalty. Mr. Hobart aſſured them on his honour and on his oath, that he expected none, that he had aſſured his friend he had no view in the proſecution but ſtopping the performance,

that

that he would not receive a penny of it of Mr. Crawford, nor would he ſuffer him to bring it to account; Mr. Bearcroft declared this was the ſtrongeſt proof of his thinking he had a right to it, although he now ſaid he would not take it, and that nothing but a general releaſe, ſigned in court, would convince him: this Mr. Hobart immediately offered, and was then ſworn as a witneſs; his evidence (which was the ſtrongeſt of all) proved that Guadagni did, on the 24th of January, perform the part of Arbaces in Artaſerſe, at Mrs. Cornelys's, on a new erected ſtage; that the whole opera was regularly performed throughout, Mr. Hobart being preſent from the firſt ſtroke of the muſic till the whole was over; that on the 30th ult. he ſent his ſervant with a card for tickets for the remainder of the meetings; his ſervant paid twelve guineas, and returned with only eleven tickets, the firſt he conceived was kept back on account of one of the nights being paſt. Upon Mr. Kennyon's aſking him, whether he ſent for the tickets in his own name, he replied no; that the card was in the name of Lady Archer, who had permitted him to ſend in her name.——Mr. Kennyon then aſked if Guadagni was not inſulted during the courſe of laſt ſeaſon, and whether Mr. Hobart did not more than once join in hiſſing him; Mr. Hobart replied, that one night when Guadagni made an inſolent ſpeech to the audience, he (being in the gallery) joined with the *whole* houſe in hiſſing him, becauſe he had hired him to ſing and not to ſpeak, but to the beſt of his knowledge he hiſſed him at no other time during the ſeaſon. Mr. Kennyon then objected very ſtrongly to any proof being inferred from Mr. Hobart's evidence, as the ſervant (Simpſon) had ſwore to buying the tickets on the 30th, and Mr. Hobart's teſtimony proved a performance on the 24th, ſix days previous to the purchaſe. Mr. Aylet (attorney) next ſwore to the beſt of his knowledge and belief, that the ſignature T. Cornelys on the tickets was her hand writing, having ſeen her write her name before. Mr. Rupini, taylor, and maker of the dreſſes for the Opera Houſe, was next examined; he proved the making the dreſs for Guadagni and the other performers at Mrs. Cornelys's, and at different times receiving money from her, but ſaid nothing further reſpecting Guadagni's receiving hire, gain, or reward.—Mr. Abel was called, and upon being queſtioned whether he had ever heard Guadagni mention what ſalary he was to receive, ſaid, he had heard him ſay, he was not engaged at the Opera Houſe, and he muſt now do ſomething for himſelf.——Mr. Bach was next examined, and proved the ſame declaration, with the addition, that he muſt get his bread.—Mr. Bearcroft then got up and was extremely ſevere on Mr. Lucas for his opening ſpeech, and for the method in which he had examined the witneſſes; he ſaid, that in a penal act no guilt was implied in a priſoner arraigned on a criminal proſecution, unleſs poſitive and direct proof of guilt was ſhewn; that it was poſſible every one preſent might think or might ſuppoſe, ſurmiſe, or gueſs that Guadagni was to have ſome gain or reward; but that the bench, as judges and jury, could not go upon a ſuppoſition, but muſt have poſitive proof before them; no ſuch proof had yet been brought by the witneſſes examined, who had proved no more than that he had performed; he obſerved, that if a perſon, fond of ſpouting, was to go to the managers of an unlicenſed company, and, for his diverſion, perform Hamlet, or any other character, if an information was laid, the manager and other performers might be convicted, but he could not; Guadagni ſtood in the ſame light; that the counſel on the other ſide knew they had no poſitive evidence, and therefore tried to draw from the witneſſes private converſation, that might prove for them; ſuch conduct he declared was irregular, baſe, and ungenerous; that Guadagni was not to prove negatively againſt himſelf, but they were to produce proof of his receiving hire. He ſpoke with amazing firmneſs; and certainly did great juſtice to his clients. After producing arguments in order to refute what Mr. Lucas and the witneſſes had advanced, he declared that Rupini's evidence, as it did not tell againſt Guadagni, was ſtrongly in his favour; and that, as nothing poſitive was produced

ced as to the immediate point, he ght to be acquitted by the Bench. Mr. cas got up again to reply, and was pro- ding to take off the conſtruction which r. Bearcroſt had put upon his method of mining the witneſſes, and the evidence y gave, when he was ſtopped by the coun- for Guadagni, who declared, that as they led no witneſſes, he ought not to have re- ed. Here a ſhort altercation enſued, and on referring it to the Bench, they declared y believed in a ſuperior court of law it ght be the cuſtom; but as what Mr. Lu- had to ſay was relative to the evidence, y ſhould wiſh to hear it. He then pro- ded to recapitulate his former arguments, orcing the purport and tendency of the dence, which plainly inferred that Gua ni, a notorious public ſinger, had ſome mediate gain, or proſpect of reward, for ſinging at Soho; that it was manifeſt, by Hobart's evidence, that money was paid the expreſs purpoſe of carrying on the monic Meeting; that there was not the reaſon to doubt of a part of the ſub- tion being applied to the ſatisfaction of dagni for his ſinging. After a few mi- s deliberation among the juſtices on the ch, Sir John Fielding addreſſed Signor dagni to the following purport: "That peared to the Bench from the evidence , that money had been paid for eleven ts; it was therefore plain, that the was performed for hire, gain, or re- ; but as the evidence of his performing , was on the 24th of January, and the y paid for tickets by that witneſs, was e 30th of January, for that reaſon *ſole*- the Bench were of opinion, that they t to acquit him of the charge laid on the information:" he therefore was acquitted dingly. — They then proceeded to try on the ſecond information, on which he convicted in fifty pound penalty.

To the PRINTER.

I R,

OU have already allowed me room in your Magazine for ſome remarks on the Monthly Reviewers, and I come now to requeſt the ſame favour. Who theſe gentry are, is I believe little known; but what kind of abilities they poſſeſs, the public begin to be tolerably well acquainted with. One of your correſpondents, I find, ſuppoſes Mr. G. may have aſſociated ſome old woman with him to conduct the Review, and I verily think he gueſſed near the truth, for the general run of the criticiſms in the Monthly Review are not above the level of an old woman's capacity. It would be a tireſome taſk to point out all the ignorant remarks which are to be met with in any ſingle number of their work, but I will give you a ſpecimen from the Review for December. Reviewing Jacob's Engliſh peerage, they ſay "As it might ſeem inſidious to point out ſuch errors as muſt always be expected to occur in a work of this complicated nature we ſhall conclude, &c." Now what is the meaning of this! Why an inſinuation that the Reviewers' wiſe heads had picked out ſome errors in the work, tho' they tenderly choſe not to point them out; but do they not, by barely mentioning them, ſtigmatize the work quite as much, as if they had mentioned each particularly? and ought they not to have pointed out ſuch errors, in juſtice to their own readers, and for the information alſo of the author, whom they might have exculpated as much as they have now done by mentioning the complicated nature of his work! for of what ſervice is their criticiſm to the author, or the publick, if after finding errors in a work, they refuſe to detect them? I have no doubt, however, that the real ſtate of the caſe is this: The Monthly Reviewers not having ſkill to detect any errors which may have occurred in the work they were reviewing, and yet being willing to make an oſtentatious parade of their abilities, ventured at random to inſinuate that they had found out ſuch, and hoped their readers would take their words, for the truth of what they ſaid.

Yours, &c.

OLD-SLYBOOTS.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

ADIES,

PON peruſing your publications, I find there is meaning in my long eſta- d opinion, that even our greateſt foibles pable of being converted into our greateſt es, or as Mr. Pope has it,

e ruling paſſion chang'd from good to ill, ero may reign a Titus if he will."

ever I will confeſs to you, that it is in ower to illuſtrate my aſſertion in only a

. 1771,

ſingle inſtance. I am, nevertheleſs, tempted to give you the merits of my experience, as I cannot but perſuade myſelf, that it contains an uſeful leſſon for my ſiſter females. Such is the conſtruction of the human mind, that infirmity and perfection, are, at beſt, pretty equally blended; it is our buſineſs, therefore, to regulate and correct the one, with the ſame degree of attention as we would cultivate the other; nay, to do ourſelves juſtice, we muſt acquire an intimate acquaintance

with thoſe endowments, from which we obtain the moſt reputation, as it is a thouſand to one, but we may miſtake the illiberal for the noble, and applaud, in the very particular that we ought the moſt ſeverely to condemn our own hearts.

It was early my misfortune to be exceedingly careſſed for the acompliſhments of my perſon; but when the weakneſs was adopted, by thoſe who ſhould have given me due impreſſions of the folly of life, and the *deſpicality* of vanity, no wonder that the world were unmindful of the pernicious effects of flattery on the youthful imagination. Never did creature flutter ſo heedleſſly, or amuſe itſelf ſo unprofitably as I did, though there always was a ſomething of repugnance, I could not account for, a kind of ſtill voice that would remind me how tranſitory the gratifications that had no other foundation than perſonal merit. The tide was not, however, to be reſiſted; nor could I ſtay to enquire where I ſhould find a ſuccedaneum, when the change became inevitable; not to enjoy whilſt in my power, from anticipating the diſſolution of that power, appeared to me a ſpecies of madneſs, and I at length devoted my whole ſtudy and abilities to promoting the dear, delightful purpoſe of admiration. An attack of a fever, in this meridian of folly, compelled me in ſome degree to recollect myſelf. I was indeed innocent as to facts, nay my deſigns were unimpeachable, ſo far as my own heart was concerned in them; for I had not an idea beyond the pleaſure of beholding myſelf the object of preference; the object of ſuperior reverence; but ſo far had I been hurried by this propenſity, that I had exulted no leſs in the homage of the married than the unmarried man, and could look back to many ill-natured reflexions I had drawn upon the amiable, and the unoffending, from not equalling me in elegance; in eaſe; in taſte, or in vivacity; when it was merely from the circumſtance of their being the property of thoſe by whom they were thus ungenerouſly treated, that gave me the advantage; yet upon a ſtrict examination into my diſpoſition, I was convinced, with pain, with confuſion, convinced that my vanity and my exiſtence were one and the ſame thing, and could only be renounced together. When recovered ſo as to be able to approach a looking-glaſs, I perceived I had nothing more to expect from my perſon; I could not, indeed, ſuppreſs one ſigh, but it had no ſooner eſcaped me than I determined to deſpiſe every idle dependance for the future, and by the graces of mind prove to all my former acquaintance, that I had increaſed inſtead of diminiſhed my captivating arts. My mental faculties, ladies, were rather calculated to anſwer my wiſhes; I had at leaſt all the ſuperficial knowledge of my ſex, with the candour and the firmneſs of the other.

On my venturing abroad I had many mortifications to ſuſtain; I was deſerted by all my former admirers; every little thing that had been accuſtomed to ſhrink at my approach was now lifted up above me, and had even the preſumption to condole with me upon the melancholy depredations my diſorder had made on my features. I bore it all with the dignity of philoſophy, and laid the train of my future proceedings. I was ſooner than my moſt flattering expectations had promiſed me, in a whole room full of my old friends, when a ſubject was ſtarted by a young ſtudent that they ſeemed not a little deſirous to get rid of.

I had ſufficiently qualified myſelf to enter upon claſſic ground—delivered my ſentiments with an air of humility that evidently charmed the auditor for which it was intended—and would you believe it, in one poor hour I drew off to a man the warmeſt idolater, where face alone was the queſtion, and from that time forward was celebrated beyond all I had ever known. I was now only one and twenty – the perpetual harmony of my ſpirits began, though ſlowly, to have a very pleaſing effect on my countenance; my bloom in ſome ſmall degree revived; my eyes derived additional vivacity; in ſhort nothing but philoſophy could have ſupported the adulation I received with happy equanimity. But, ladies, well may it be ſaid, that our hour of ſecurity is the hour of our greateſt danger.—A youth of, as I imagined, correſpondent ſoul, though uncommon ſingularity, paid his addreſſes to me. I was much pleaſed with his manner, and ſtill more pleaſed by his ingenuouſneſs.—He made his court immediately to my ſenſibility at the ſame moment that he ſoothed my pride with the niceſt dexterity. I had nevertheleſs an intention to change my condition; there were many things that were very agreeable to me in the friendſhip of a man I thought poſſeſſed a good underſtanding and a valuable heart—and though I could not deny, that I had done every thing that was not cenſurable or abſurd to encourage him to believe I was attached to him, yet it was with the greateſt aſtoniſhment that I diſcovered he aſpired to my hand.

I was now beſet by both my own and his family; and my vanity not permitting me to judge for myſelf, as I could not be reconciled to the loſs of the world's approbation, I married him and rendered myſelf completely wretched. My ruling paſſion did not however forſake me; a wife had a thouſand opportunities of ſhining that no other ſituation was capable of. You will not therefore be ſurpriſed to hear, that in proportion to the ill-conduct of my huſband I conducted myſelf unexceptionably: I was an œconomiſt, I was all that woman could be, and did not fail of my reward; my friends ſpoke highly of my deſervings, and I for a long time exulted in their approbation, but at laſt the painted cloud ſuddenly diſappeared; the death of ſome, and the miſtakes of others proved to me that I had been engaged in a falſe purſuit

at vanity like mine ought alone to have en ſatisfied with the applauſe of my own eart. It is impoſſible for me to deſcribe how fficult a taſk I ſoon found I was engaged in. Actions were called benevolent ones, that y heart deſpiſed. Compaſſion and generoſy were equally imputed to me on no better undation, and I became wholly diſtreſſed hat courſe to follow in order to reſtore my anquillity. I aſked myſelf, ladies, this ain queſtion, Could I be content to forego ſſentials for trifles, and accept the idle opiion of the multitude for the ſterling approtion of my own convictions? The latter as my election, and the latter has ever ſince en my rule of proceeding. I ſmile often at e miſconceptions of thoſe with whom I am nnected, and congratulate myſelf when I now I am univerſally condemned—and as nity anſwers the purpoſe to me of every rtue under the ſun, I ſhall never, for my n humiliation, endeavour to inform myf whether I have, or have not a better inciple.

From vanity I have learnt to know my n dignity, and from vanity alone can acnowledge no ſuperior in propriety.—It is poſſible from vanity, that I can be grateful the friendſhip of any mind, when I feel yſelf calculated to give mine in return.—nefits and benefits alone are the objects of that ſentiment; friendſhip beſpeaks an claims its equality. I could ſay abundance more upon this ſubject, but I think I have ſufficiently demonſtrated that what is in itſelf infinitely deſpiſeable, under proper regulation becomes meritorious, and inſtead of debaſing, exalts the mind it inhabits. Without vanity I had been a greater wretch than the world can produce with, and it has not only taught me to ſee my errors, but to eradicate them. I am, ladies,

With great reſpect, yours, &c.

CLIO.

There was ſomething ſo whimſical, ſo lively, and ſo juſt in the epiſtle we have thus preſented our readers, that we ſhall not make the ſmalleſt apology for devoting this month to its inſertion. The leſſon it contains, is indeed, as the author imagines it would be, of the firſt utility if duely attended to and duely underſtood—for it is not human nature that we ſhould quarrel with for its propenſities, but endeavour to give thoſe propenſities a happy check, or judicious aſſiſtance, which would in all probability render ninety-nine females out of a hundred more amiable than all the foreign graces they labour to acquire, or all the knowledge they can otherwiſe attain; for our beſt knowledge is undeniably —ourſelves to know.

[*To be continued.*]

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

A Collection of Deciſions of the Court of King's Bench *upon the Poor's Laws, own to the preſent Time. In which are conined many Caſes never before publiſhed. Exacted from the Notes of a very eminent Barſter deceaſed. The whole digeſted in a regur Order. By a Barriſter at Law of the* nner Temple. 8vo. 6s. Uriel.

A very uſeful collection which does credit the compiler. A.

III. *A Journey into* Siberia, *made by Order the King of* France. *By M.* L'Abbé Chappe Auteroche, 4to. 1vol. Jeffries. *Continued rom our laſt.*

The inhabitants are much delighted with ceiving viſits; viſiting is called *going in gaſt.* s ſoon as the company comes in, the miſreſs of the houſe appears with her huſband, nd kiſſes them all on the mouth. She is ofn an old woman of ſeventy, who comes in obbling along, with a ſhaking head, and me remains of a few rotten teeth; but hether ſhe is young or old, ugly or handme, the ceremony is ſtill the ſame: and it ould be a crime, let what would happen, to ew any ſigns of mirth upon theſe occaſions. knew a gentleman in Siberia, who would ometimes come forward to meet the ladies at theſe viſits, and, inſtead of appearing ſolemn as he ought to have done, would put on a ſmiling countenance. One of his friends informed him, he behaved very rudely to the ladies, who did not however find fault; and very improperly to the men, who were much diſpleaſed with him.

When this firſt ceremony is over, the miſtreſs of the houſe withdraws. She returns ſoon after, with a waiter and glaſſes full of liquors; every body riſes, ſhe offers them the liquors; the company bow to one another, drink, eat for ſome time, and then go away. The men ſometimes converſe between whiles, but the women never join in the converſation. If a ſtranger comes in, he invites the company to his houſe, who always comply with the invitation. They do not leave him, till they have drunk plentifully, and go from thence to drink with another neighbour. The whole afternoon is thus ſpent in viſiting, and every man generally goes home drunk.

There is no other kind of ſocial amuſement in uſe throughout the whole nation from Moſco to Tobolſki; they dance ſometimes, but that is very rare, except at weddings.

It is about fifty years ſince the women at Mo o and St. Peterſburg have ſhaken off the

yoke of ſlavery, to which they were ſubjected by their huſbands. Before that time, they lived, and were treated in the ſame way as in other parts of Ruſſia. If the manners have not been much bettered from this change, it is owing to their exceſſive depravity, before it took place. Throughout Ruſſia in general, a man has much to anſwer for, if he is but agreeable.

Moſco appeared to me preferable, in many reſpects, to St. Peterſbourg. The city of Moſcow not being more than two hundred ſhort leagues diſtant from St. Peterſbourg, the governors are too near the ſovereign, to be tyrannical; and the inhabitants far enough from the ſeat of government, not to be afraid of the ſcaffold for ſlight indiſcretions of ſociety*. Pleaſure is ſought after at Moſco, while the inhabitants can hardly venture to ſpeak of it at St. Peterſbourg.

The common people in Ruſſia, having no ideas of liberty, are much leſs unhappy than the nobles. Beſides, they have but few wiſhes, and conſequently, their wants are leſs: they are unacquainted with either induſtry or commerce, eſpecially beyond Moſco. The Ruſſian having no property of his own, is uſually indifferent to every thing which might better his fortune. Even the nobles, who are conſtantly in fear of baniſhment, and of having their eſtates confiſcated; are not ſo much employed in improving them, as they are in expedients to raiſe a ſpeedy ſupply of ready money, to gratify their preſent inclinations.

The Ruſſian country people live upon very indifferent kind of food; and therefore, readily giving way to lazineſs in their ſtores, they paſs their lives in the debaucheries of women and brandy, which liquor however they are not always able to procure. If we were to judge of them merely from the languid life they lead, it might be imagined, that they have but few ideas; on the contrary they are artful, cunning, and greater rogues than any other nation. They are alſo remarkably dexterous at thieving. They are not endowed with that courage which ſome philoſophers have aſcribed to the northern nations; the Ruſſian peaſants are, on the contrary, puſillanimous and cowardly to an incredible degree.

There are no principles of morality among them; they are more afraid of neglecting the lent-faſts, than of murdering a fellow-creature, eſpecially if he is a foreigner; for they do not reckon foreigners among the number of their brethren.

The Ruſſian and the Poliſh ſlave ſeem to differ from each other in every reſpect: the Ruſſian neglects agriculture; is generally immoral, crafty and ſubtle. On the contrary, the Poliſh ſlave takes a pleaſure in cultivating the land: he is moral, and ſtupid. Their contrarieties ſeem to me ſufficiently accounted for from the different conſtitution of the two nations, excluſive of other cauſes, which may poſſibly have contributed to eſtabliſh them.

The ſlave in Poland is in poſſeſſion of lands which are his own property; it is natural, therefore, he ſhould delight in improving them; ſince by that he is enabled to ſatisfy all his wants, and to enjoy the comforts of life, without having recourſe to criminal actions. He is moreover ſubject to a ſet of free nobles, who may venture, in every inſtance, to be virtuous with impunity. If he is ſtupid, it is becauſe he is enſlaved. The Ruſſian ſlave not having one inch of ground at his own diſpoſal, agriculture is indifferent to him; he is willing to enjoy himſelf, and is fond of drinking brandy; but as he ſeldom can get it without theft, or treſpaſſing againſt the laws, the fear of puniſhment makes him cautious and ſubtle.

Slavery has ſet aſide all the rights of nature among the Ruſſians; the human ſpecies is in Ruſſia a commercial article, ſometimes ſold at a very low price; children are often forced from their mother's arms to be ſold to perſons given up to debauchery. The joy which other people conceive on the birth of their legitimate children is here unknown. This event, on the contrary, is a ſorrowful one to a young woman, who knows that her child may be taken away from her, at the inſtant that he is playing on her knee; ſhe ſuckles him, and takes a great deal of trouble in bringing him up; he grows, and the time draws near when ſhe is in continual apprehenſion of loſing him: ſhe never can flatter herſelf that, in this beloved child, ſhe ſhall find a ſupport and a friend in her old age. If when ſomewhat farther advanced in life, the child perceives the tears ſtarting from his mother in conſequence of theſe dreadful reflexions, he aſks her the reaſon, preſſes her cheeks between his little hands, ſooths her with kiſſes, and at length mixes his tears with hers.

The meaneſt animals enjoy the happineſs cauſed by the birth of their young: man, in Ruſſia, is the only being who cannot partake of it. This depravity ſtifles all principles of humanity, and all kind of ſentiment. Going, on my return from Tobolſky to St. Peterſburg, into a houſe where I was to lodge, I found a father chained to a poſt in the middle of his family: by his cries, and the little regard his children paid to him, I im-

* *M. de Monteſquieu obſerves, in the 12th chapter of his 12th book, wherein he treats of indiſcreet words, that, in the manifeſto publiſhed by the late Czarina, againſt the Olgoruki family in 1740, one of thoſe princes is ſentenced to death for having uſed ſome indecent expreſſions about the Czarina's perſon: another, for having miſinterpreted her wiſe regulations for the good of the empire, an for having offended her ſacred perſon by words not ſufficiently reſpectful.*

gid

gined he was mad; but this was by no means the caſe. In Ruſſia, people who are ſent to raiſe recruits, go through all the villages; and pitch upon the men proper for the ſervice, as butchers, in all other parts, go into the ſtables to mark the ſheep. This man's ſon had been ſelected for the ſervice; and had made his eſcape, without his father's knowledge; the father was made a priſoner in his own houſe; his children were his gaolers, and he was in daily expectation of receiving his ſentence. I was ſo much ſhocked with this account, and with the ſcene I beheld, that I was forced to ſeek another lodging immediately.

This practice has made the Ruſſians cruel and inhuman: they are animals whom their maſters think they muſt cruſh with a rod of iron, while they continue under their yoke*.

The Ruſſian nobility, having cruel and wicked ſlaves conſtantly before their eyes, have acquired a ſeverity which is not natural to them; as they crouch before their ſovereign, to their ſuperiors, and to all thoſe from whom they have any thing to expect, they exerciſe the greateſt rigour over all perſons ſubject to their authority, or who have not the power to reſiſt them.

The common people in Ruſſia having nothing to conteſt with the ſovereign, one might reaſonably expect to find happineſs among this claſs. In all other parts of the world, the country people get together on holidays: the fathers meet at a public-houſe, ſometimes reſting from their labours under the ſhade of a tree, and indulging in a chearful glaſs; they diſcourſe about encreaſing their ſtocks, and ſometimes the converſation turns upon politics, while a wretched fiddler, ſitting on a caſk, makes their children exquiſitely happy.

Such pleaſures are unknown in Ruſſia: the common people dance now and then, chiefly on certain days of the Carnival; when they are entirely given up to debauchery and drunkenneſs: ſo that one can ſcarce venture to travel at ſuch a time, for fear of being ill-treated by the mob. The peaſants in Ruſſia generally ſtay in their ſtoves on holidays, ſtanding at the door without taking any exerciſe: lazineſs is the greateſt pleaſure they have, next to women and drinking. If a Ruſſian peaſant has got a little money, he goes to the public-houſe by himſelf, and gets drunk in a few minutes; he is then no longer in fear of his fortune being taken from him.

The young country women ſometimes amuſe themſelves on fine days, by ſwinging upon a plank, balanced across a beam lying on the ground; they place themſelves at the ends of the plank, and raiſe one another alternately five or ſix feet high with the greateſt dexterity. The men never mix in theſe diverſions, and indeed they are ſeldom with the women out of their cottages.

III. *The Hiſtory of Sir* Wm. Harrington, *written ſome Years ſince, and reviſed and corrected by the late Mr.* Richardſon, *Author of* Clariſſa, *&c.* 4 vols. 10s. Bell.

We are told that beſides the reviſal and correction beſtowed upon theſe volumes by the late celebrated Mr. Richardſon, that they are now publiſhed under the inſpection of an intimate friend; be this as it may, they ſeem well calculated to promote the beſt intereſts of ſociety, and of conſequence deſerve a favourable reception from the public.

IV. *A new hiſtorical, biographical and claſſical Dictionary: Containing a conciſe and alphabetical Account of the moſt remarkable Events recorded in antient Hiſtory, extracted from the moſt celebrated claſſical Writers, &c.* 3s. Kearſly.

The only requiſites in a work of this nature are judgement and fidelity to regiſter; the dictionary before us is not defective in either of theſe points, and muſt of conſequence be diſmiſſed with approbation.

V. *The Squire and the Parſon, with the Interlude of the Poulterer.* 8vo. 1s. Wheble.

A compilation of the popular diſpute upon the Weſtminſter remonſtrance, wherein the letters of Meſſrs. Wilkes, Horne, and Edridge, which we gave in our Magazine of November, are offered in the form of a pamphlet to the lover of political altercations.

VI. *Diſcourſes on various Subjects and Occaſions. By* Benjamin Williams. 8vo. 1 vol. 5s. Becket.

Thoſe who read with a view of improvement, more than with a deſire to criticiſe, will find the preſent volume very well worth their conſideration.

VII. *The Minſtrel; or the Progreſs of Genius, a Poem. Book* I. 4to. Dilly.

The author of this poem tells us, that the firſt hint of his performance was ſuggeſted by the ingenious Dr. Percy's eſſay on the Engliſh Minſtrels, and that his own deſign is to trace the progreſs of a poetical genius born in a rude and illiterate age, till that period at which he may be ſuppoſed capable of ſupporting the character of an itinerant poet and muſician. A poetical illuſtration of this ſubject, he thinks with juſtice promiſes a variety of amuſement; and it is but true to add, that he has made it more than entertaining. The following ſtanzas by way of ſpecimen will prove him to be a pretty good

philoſopher,

* *The common people in Ruſſia are at preſent ſo corrupt, that they muſt be kept in a ſtate of rid ſervitude, while they continue enſlaved: but any man who allows himſelf to reflect, will ſily conceive, that, with proper care, they might be reſtored to liberty, without having any ing to fear from ſome inconveniencies which may be thought to follow at firſt. While they ſlaves, they will ever be vicious.*

philoſopher, as well as a very elegant poet.—Conſoling the general poverty of the muſe, he ſays:

VII.

Though richeſt hues the peacock's plumes adorn,
Yet horror ſcreams from his diſcordant throat.
Riſe, ſons of harmony, and hail the morn,
While warbling larks on ruſſet pinions float;
Or ſeek at noon the woodland ſcene remote,
Where the grey linnets carol from the hill.
O let them ne'er with artificial note,
To pleaſe a tyrant ſtrain the little bill,
But ſing what heaven inſpires, and wander where they will.

VIII.

Liberal, not laviſh, is kind nature's hand;
Nor was perfection made for man below.
Yet all her ſchemes with niceſt art are plann'd,
Good counteracting ill, and gladneſs wo.
With gold and gems if Chilian mountains glow,
If bleak and barren Scotia's hills ariſe;
There plague and poiſon, luſt and rapine grow;
Here peaceful are the vales, and pure the ſkies,
And freedom fires the ſoul, and ſparkles in the eyes.

IX.

Then grieve not, thou to whom th' indulgent muſe
Vouchſafes a portion of celeſtial fire;
Nor blame the partial fates, if they refuſe
Th' imperial banquet, and the rich attire.
Know thine own worth, and reverence the lyre.
Wilt thou debaſe the heart which God refin'd?
No; let thy heaven-taught ſoul to heaven aſpire,
To fancy, freedom, harmony, reſign'd;
Ambition's groveling crew for ever left behind.

X.

Canſt thou forego the pure ethereal ſoul
In each fine ſenſe ſo exquiſitely keen,
On the dull couch of luxury to loll,
Stung with diſeaſe, and ſtupefied with ſpleen;
Fain to implore the aid of flattery's ſcreen,
Even from thyſelf thy loathſome heart to hide,
(The manſion then no more of joy ſerene,)
Where fear, diſtruſt, malevolence, abide,
And impotent deſire, and diſappointed pride?

XI.

O how canſt thou renounce the boundleſs ſtore
Of charms which nature to her votary yields!
The warbling woodland, the reſounding ſhore,
The pomp of groves, and garniture of fields;
All that the genial ray of morning gilds,
And all that echoes to the ſong of even,
All that the mountains ſheltering boſom ſhields,
And all the dread magnificence of heaven,
O how canſt thou renounce, and hope to be forgiven!

XII.

Theſe charms ſhall work thy ſoul's eternal health,
And love, and gentleneſs, and joy, impart.
But theſe thou muſt renounce, if luſt of wealth
E'er win its way to thy corrupted heart;
For, ah! it poiſons like a ſcorpion's dart;
Prompting th' ungenerous wiſh, the ſelfiſh ſcheme,
The ſtern reſolve unmov'd by pity's ſmart,
The troublous day, and long diſtreſsful dream.—
Return, my rambling muſe, reſume thy purpoſ'd theme,

VIII. *The* Weſt Indian; *a Comedy, as it is performed at the Theatre Royal in* Drury-Lane. *By the Author of the Brothers.* 8vo. 1s. 6d. Griffin.

The merits and defects of this piece were ſo amply pointed out in the Britiſh Theatre of laſt month, that we ſhall only lay the following ſcene, as a juſtification of that article, before our readers.

ACT III. SCENE I.

(*A room in* Stockwell's *houſe.*)

STOCKWELL *and* BELCOUR.

S. Gratify me ſo far, however, Mr. Belcour, as to ſee Miſs Ruſport; carry her the ſum ſhe wants, and return the poor girl her box of diamonds, which Dudley left in my hands; you know what to ſay on the occaſion better than I do; that part of your commiſſion I leave to your own diſcretion, and you may ſeaſon it with what gallantry you think fit.

B. You cou'd not have pitch'd upon a greater bungler at gallantry than myſelf, if you had rummag'd every company in the city, and the whole court of aldermen into the bargain: part of your errand, however, I will do; but whether it ſhall be with an ill grace, or a good one, depends upon the caprice of a moment, the humour of the lady, the mode of our meeting, and a thouſand undefinable ſmall circumſtances, that nevertheleſs determine us upon all the great occaſions of life.

S. I perſuade myſelf you will find Miſs Ruſport an ingenious, worthy, animated girl.

B. Why I like her the better, as a woman; but name her not to me, as a wife! No, if ever I marry, it muſt be a ſtaid, ſober, conſiderate damſel, with blood in her veins as cold as a turtle's; quick of ſcent as a vulture when danger's in the wind, wary and ſharp-ſighted as a hawk when treachery is on foot: with ſuch a companion at my elbow, for ever whiſpering in my ear—have a care of this man, he's a cheat; don't go near that woman, ſhe's a jilt; over head there's a ſcaffold, under foot there's a well; Oh! Sir, ſuch a woman might lead me up and down this great city without difficulty or danger; but with a girl of Miſs Ruſport's complexion, heaven

and earth! Sir, we ſhou'd be dup'd, undone, and diſtracted, in a fortnight.

S. Ha! ha! ha! Why you are become wondrous circumſpect of a ſudden, pupil; and if you can find ſuch a prudent damſel as you deſcribe, you have my conſent—only beware how you chuſe; diſcretion is not the reigning quality amongſt the fine ladies of the preſent time; and I think in Miſs Ruſport's particular I have given you no bad counſel.

B. Well, well, if you'll fetch me the jewels, I believe I can undertake to carry them to her; but as for the money, I'll have nothing to do with that; Dudley would be your fitteſt ambaſſador on that occaſion; and, if I miſtake not, the moſt agreeable to the lady.

S. Why, indeed, from what I know of the matter, it may not improbably be deſtined to find its way into his pockets. [*Exit.*

B. Then depend upon it theſe are not the only trinkets ſhe means to dedicate to Captain Dudley. As for me, Stockwell indeed wants me to marry; but till I can get this bewitching girl, this incognita, out of my head, I can never think of any other woman.

(SERVANT *enters, and delivers a letter.*).

Heyday! where can I have picked up a correſpondent already? 'Tis a moſt execrable manuſcript—Let me ſee—Martha Fulmer—Who is Martha Fulmer? Pſhaw! I won't be at the trouble of decyphering her damn'd pot-hooks. Hold, hold, hold; what have we got here?

"DEAR SIR,

"I've diſcover'd the lady you was ſo much ſmitten with, and can procure you an interview with her; if you can be as generous to a pretty girl as you was to a baltry old captain," (How did ſhe find that out?) "you need not deſpair: come to me immediately; the lady is now in my houſe, and expects you.

Yours,

MARTHA FULMER."

O thou dear, lovely, and enchanting paper, which I was about to tear into a thouſand raps, devoutly I entreat thy pardon: I have ighted thy contents, which are delicious; andered thy characters, which are divine; d all the atonement I can make is implicitly obey thy mandates.

STOCKWELL *returns.*

S. Mr. Belcour, here are the jewels; this tter encloſes bills for the money; and, if u will deliver it to Miſs Ruſport, you'll ve no farther trouble on that ſcore.

B. Ah, Sir! the letter which I've been ading diſqualifies me for delivering the let- which you have been writing: I have her game on foot; the lovlieſt girl my eyes r feaſted upon is ſtarted in view, and the rld cannot now divert me from purſuing r.

S. Hey-day! what has turned you thus on ſudden?

B. A woman: one that can turn, and overturn me and my tottering reſolutions every way ſhe will. Oh, ſir, if this is folly in me you muſt rail at nature: you muſt chide the ſun, that was vertical at my birth, and would not wink upon my nakedneſs, but ſwaddled me in the broadeſt, hotteſt glare of his meridian beams.

S. Mere rhapſody; mere childiſh rhapſody; the libertine's familiar plea——Nature made us, 'tis true, but we are the reſponſible creators of our own faults and follies.

B. Sir!

S. Slave of every face you meet, ſome huſſey has inveigled you, ſome handſome profligate, (the town is full of them;) and, when once fairly bankrupt in conſtitution, as well as fortune, nature no longer ſerves as your excuſe for being vicious, neceſſity, perhaps, will ſtand your friend, and you'll reform.

B. You are ſevere.

S. It fits me to be ſo—it well becomes a father——I would ſay a friend—How ſtrangely I forget myſelf—How difficult it is to counterfeit indifference, and put a maſk upon the heart—I've ſtruck him hard—he reddens.

B. How could you tempt me ſo? had you not inadvertently dropped the name of father, I fear our friendſhip, ſhort as it has been, would ſcarce have held me—But even your miſtake I reverence—Give me your hand—'tis over.

S. Generous young man—let me embrace you —— How ſhall I hide my tears? I have been to blame; becauſe I bore you the affection of a father, I raſhly took up the authority of one. I aſk your pardon—purſue your courſe; I have no right to ſtop it——what would you have me do with theſe things?

B. This, if I might adviſe; carry the money to Miſs Ruſport immediately; never let generoſity wait for it's materials; that part of the buſineſs preſſes. Give me the jewels; I'll find an opportunity of delivering them into her hands; and your viſit may pave the way for my reception. [*Exit.*

S. Be it ſo: good morning to you. Farewell advice! Away goes he upon the wing for pleaſure. What various paſſions he awakens in me! He pains, yet pleaſes me; affrights, offends, yet grows upon my heart. His very failings ſet him off—for ever treſpaſſing, for ever atoning, I almoſt think he would not be ſo perfect, were he free from fault: I muſt diſſemble longer; and yet how painful the experiment! Even now he's gone upon ſome wild adventure; and who can tell what miſchief may befal him! O Nature, what it is to be a father! Juſt ſuch a thoughtleſs headlong thing was I, when I beguiled his mother into love. [*Exit.*

IX. *Public Accounts of Services and Grants; ſhewing how the Money given for each Year has been diſpoſed of; what Part remain unſatisfied; and the Balance of Overplus and Deficiency. To which is added an introductory*

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dutiory Preface to explain particular Parts.— And a Table of the Totals of Services and Grants, and of the Acts of Parliament passed each Year for the Ways and Means: Likewise an Index to the ſundry Services. By Sir Charles Whitworth, *Chairman of the Committee of Supply and Ways and Means.* folio, 5s. Robſon.

The title of this article is the juſteſt criticiſm which we can give of the execution. Hereafter in the courſe of our political articles we ſhall, poſſibly, lay ſome of the particular ſupplies before the readers of the London Magazine.

X. *A Juſtification of the Conduct of the Miniſtry relative to* Falkland's Iſland; *in a Letter to both Houſes of Parliament.* 8vo. 1s. Organ.

This letter-writer is no bad reaſoner, tho' he takes the unpopular ſide; he builds his argument upon two principles, the ſatisfaction required by our national honour, and the weight of national expence incurred in the late military preparations. Reſtitution and apology he thinks entirely ſufficient for the firſt; with reſpect to the latter, he inſiſts that as the money laid out was laid out entirely among ourſelves, it muſt conſequently be ſtill in the kingdom, and therefore, as it is a matter of indifference to the ſtate in whoſe hands our wealth is lodged, ſo it remains at home, we cannot reaſonably think ourſelves injured by merely changing the poſſeſſors among our own fellow-ſubjects.

XI. *Lettres d' une Angloiſe à une de ſes Amies.* 8vo. 3s. 6d. Robinſon and Roberts.

The letters here written by an Engliſh lady to one of her friends, have not much to boaſt beyond the merit of mediocrity; they are not good enough to entertain much; nor bad enough to diſguſt exceedingly; indeed the writer appears more deſirous to think faſhionably than juſt, and therefore the faſhionable only will diſcover the excellence of her productions.

XII. *Analects in Verſe and Proſe, chiefly dramatical, ſatyrical, and paſtoral.* 12mo. 2 vols. 5s. Shatwell.

A Mr. George Saville Carey, who poſſeſſes a kind of hereditary genius for the humbler walks of literature, the detached ode, the inoffenſive tale, or the harmleſs fable, is the author of the analects before us; they are a ſpecies of poetical water gruel, and will excite like the foregoing article no great degree of reſentment, if they raiſe no conſiderable ſhare of admiration.

XIII. *Propoſals to the Legiſlature for numbering the People.* 8vo. 1s. Nicol.

Though this pamphlet is written by the very ingenious author of the Farmer's Letters, we confeſs it appears to us rather more plauſible than practicable, and more likely to create a controverſy among politicians, than to produce any real advantages to ſociety.

XIV. *The Satiriſt, a Poem.* 4to. 2s. Robſon.

When ſcurrilities of the groſſeſt kind are hourly iſſuing from the preſs, the proper uſe of ſatire ſhould be ſtrongly inculcated; the author before us ſeems very well qualified for the taſk, and we heartily recommend his ingenious performance to the general peruſal of the public.

XV. *A compendious View of the Grounds of the* Teutonic *Philoſophy, &c.* 12mo. 1 vol. 4s. Bathurſt.

A deſpicable rhapſody by ſome enthuſiaſtic follower of Jacob Behmen, commonly diſtinguiſhed by the appellation of the Teutonic philoſopher.

XVI. *Critical Obſervations on the Buildings and Improvements of* London. 4to. 2s. 6d. Dodſley,

Theſe obſervations are by no means favourable to the practice of the preſent times; yet they are not the leſs juſt upon that account, and therefore thoſe who join the power of reforming any abuſe they condemn to the inclination, will find them very well entitled to an attentive peruſal.

XVIII. *Proceedings of a General Court Martial held at* Penſacola *in* Weſt Florida; March 16, 1768, 8vo. 3s. 6d. Johnſton.

Theſe proceedings contain the trial of Major Farmer, who was accuſed of very heinous offences, and very unjuſtly we may conclude, as the accuſers produce no evidence whatever of his delinquency. The major was acquitted by the Court Martial, and the ſentence of that court was confirmed by his majeſty, notwithſtanding which he is degraded as an officer, and deſtroyed in his military reputation.

XIX. *The Book of Nature, a Poem.* 4to. 1s. Carnan.

There is much piety though but little poetical merit in this piece, and therefore we fancy that even in this age it may poſſibly find a well meaning purchaſer among thoſe who pay a leſs attention to literature than to ſanctity.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

TO preſerve a piece of antiquity from the rage of modern taſte, I have ſent you a view of the old Priory of Hitchin in Hertfordſhire. Dugdale, Weaver, Chauncy and Cambden ſay no more of it than, that it was founded by King Edward the Second. John Blomville, Adam Rouſe, and John Cobham, for White or Ceſtertian Fryars, Carmelites; dedicated to our alone Saviour and the Bleſſed Virgin. Diſſolved May 9, anno 1526, Henry VIII. then valued at 4*l.* 9*s.* 4*d.*

This Priory is in the poſſeſſion of John Radcliffe, Eſq; and being now rebuilding, I beg you will ſecure it from oblivion, by giving an engraving of the incloſed view, in your valuable Magazine, which will oblige

Your old correſpondent,

Nov. 14, 1770. HERTFORDIENSIS.

The Garden View of the PRIORY at Hitchin in Hertfordshire

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FEB

POETICAL ESSAYS.

The following Poem is the Offspring of a Lady; it is very much admired, and therefore worthy of a Place in The London Magazine.

ODE *to* OBERON.

Addreſſed to Lady Carliſle *by Mrs.* Gr—lle.

OFT I've implor'd the Gods in vain,
And pray'd till I've been weary,
For once I'll try my wiſh to gain,
Of Oberon the Fairy.

Sweet airy being, wanton ſpright,
Who liv'ſt in woods unſeen,
And oft by Cynthia's ſilver light,
Trips gaily o'er the green.

If e'er thy pitying heart was mov'd
As antient ſtories tell,
And for the Athenian maid who lov'd
Thou ſought'ſt a wond'rous ſpell.

O deign once more t'exert thy power,
Haply ſome herb or tree,
Sovereign as juice from weſtern * flower
Conceals a balm for me.

I aſk no kind return in love,
No tempting charm to pleaſe,
Far from the heart ſuch gifts remove,
That ſighs for peace and eaſe.

Nor eaſe, nor peace, the heart can know,
Which, like the needle true,
Turns at the touch of joy, or woe,
But turning trembles too.

For as diſtreſs the ſoul can wound,
'Tis pain in each degree,
Bliſs goes but to a certain bound,
Beyond is agony.

When take this treacherous ſenſe of mine,
Which dooms me ſtill to ſmart,
Which pleaſure can to pain refine,
To pain new pangs impart.

Haſte to ſhed your ſovereign balm,
My ſhatter'd nerves new ſtring;
And for my gueſt ſerenely calm
The nymph Indifference bring.

At her approach ſee Hope, ſee Fear,
See Expectation fly!
With Diſappointment in the rear,
That blaſts the purpos'd joy.

The tears which pity taught to flow,
My eyes ſhall then diſown;
The heart that throbb'd for others woe,
Shall then ſcarce feel its own.

The wounds that now each moment bleed,
For ever then ſhall cloſe;
And tranquil days ſhall ſtill ſucceed,
To nights of calm repoſe.

O, Fairy Elf, but grant me this,
This one kind comfort ſend,
And ſo may never-fading bliſs,
Thy flow'ry paths attend.

So may the glow-worm's glimmering light
Thy tiny footſteps lead
To ſome new region of delight,
Unknown to mortal tread.

And be thy acorn goblet fill'd
With heav'ns ambroſial dew,
From ſweeteſt freſheſt flow'rs diſtill'd
That ſhed freſh ſweets for you.

And what of life remains for me
I'll paſs in ſober eaſe;
Half-pleas'd, contented will I be,
Content, but half, to pleaſe.

Tranſlation of SCARRON'S EPIGRAM.

A Confeſſor th'other day,
Was overheard to ſay,
"When a ſinner is inclin'd
To eaſe his troubled mind,
He haſtens to me ſtraight
His offences to relate;
And after the relation
I give him conſolation.
But miſerable I
Know not where to apply
Having ſinn'd. In the end
For want of ſuch a friend
I my mind muſt conſole
With—a copious bowl."

PROLOGUE *to the Comedy of the* WEST INDIAN,

Spoken by Mr. REDDISH.

CRITICS, hark forward! noble game and new;
A fine Weſt-Indian ſtarted full in view:
Hot as the ſoil, the clime, which gave him birth,
You'll run him on a burning ſcent to earth;
Yet don't devour him in his hiding place,
Beg him, he'll ſerve you for another chace;
For ſure that country has no feeble claim,
Which ſwells your commerce, and ſupports your fame.
And in this humble ſketch we hope you'll find
Some emanations of a noble mind;
Some little touches, which, tho' void of art,
May find perhaps their way into the heart.
Another here your excuſe implores,
Sent by your ſiſter kingdom to your ſhores;
Doom'd by religion's too ſevere command,
To fight for bread againſt his native land:
A brave, unthinking, animated rogue,
With here and there a touch upon the brogue,
Laugh, but deſpiſe him not, for on his lip
His errors lie; his heart can never trip.

* *See Shakeſpear's Midſummer Night's Dream.*

Others there are—but may we not prevail
To let the gentry tell their own plain tale?
Shall they come in? They'll please you, if they can;
If not, condemn the bard—but spare the *man*.
For speak, think, act, or write in angry times,
A wish to please is made the worst of crimes;
Dire Slander now with black envenom'd dart,
Stands ever arm'd to stab you to the heart,
Rouse, Britons, rouse, for honour of your isle,
Your old good humour; and be seen to smile.
You say we write not like our fathers—true,
Nor were our fathers half so strict as you,
Damn'd not each error of the poet's pen,
But judging man, remember'd they were men.
Aw'd into silence by the times abuse,
Sleeps many a wise, and many a witty muse;
We that for mere experiment come out,
Are but the light arm'd rangers on the scout:
High on Parnassus' lofty summit stands
The immortal camp; there lie the chosen bands!
But give fair quarter to us puny elves,
The giants then will sally forth themselves;
With wit's sharp weapons vindicate the age,
And drive ev'n *Arthur*'s magic from the stage.

EPILOGUE. *Written by* D. G. *Esq*;

Spoken by Mrs. ABINGTON.

N. B. The lines marked thus " are to be spoken in a catechise tone.

CONFESS, good folks, has not Miss Rusport shewn,
Strange whims for seventeen hundred seventy-one?
What, pawn her jewels!—there's a precious plan!
To extricate from want a brave old man;
And fall in love with poverty and honour;
A girl of fortune, fashion!—Fie upon her.
But do not think we females of the stage
So dead to the refinements of the age,
That we agree with our old-fashion'd poet;
I am point blank against him, and I'll shew it:
And that my tongue may more politely run,
Make me a lady—Lady Blabington.
Now, with a rank and title to be free,
I'll make a catechism—and you shall see
What is the *veritable baume de vie*:
As I change place, I stand for that, or this,
My lady questions first—then answers Miss.

(She speaks as my Lady.)

'Come, tell me, child, what were our modes and dress, [Queen Bess?'
'In those strange times of that old fright
And now for Miss——

(She changes place, and speaks for Miss)

" When Bess was England's queen,
" Ladies were dismal beings, seldom seen;
" They rose betimes, and breakfasted as soon
" On beef and beer, then studied Greek till noon;
" Unpainted cheeks with blush of health did glow,
" Beruff'd and fardingal'd from top to toe,
" Nor necks, nor ancles, would they ever shew."
Learnt Greek!—*(laughs)*—Our outside head takes half a day;
Have we much time to dress the inside, pray?
No heads dress'd *a la Greque*; the ancients quote,
There may be learning in a *papilotte*.
Cards are our classics; and I, Lady B,
In learning will not yield to any she,
Of the late founded *female* university.
But now for Lady Blab——

(Speaks as my Lady.)

'Tell me, Miss Nancy,
'What sports and what employments did they fancy?'

(Speaks as Miss.)

" The vulgar creatures seldom left their houses; [their spouses;
" But taught their children, work'd, and lov'd
" The use of cards at Christmas only knew,
" They play'd for little, and their games were few, [tera Loo;
" One-and-thirty, Put, All-fours, and Lan-
" They bore a race of mortals stout and boney,
" And never heard the name of Macaroni."—

(Speaks as my Lady.)

'Oh brava, brava! that's my pretty dear—
'Now let a modern, modish fair appear;
'No more of these old dowdy maids and wives,
'Tell how superior beings pass their lives.'—

(Speaks as Miss.)

" Till noon they sleep, from noon till night they dress, [less.
" From night to morn they game it more or
" Next night the same sweet course of joy run o'er,
" Then the night after as the night before,
" And the night after that, encore! encore!"

(She comes forward.)

Thus with our cards we *shuffle* off all sorrow,
To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow!
We *deal apace*, from youth unto our prime,
To the last moment of our *tabby* time;
And all our yesterdays, from rout and drum,
Have lighted fools with empty pockets home.
Thus do our lives with rapture roll away,
Not with the nonsense of our author's play.
This is true life—true spirit—give it praise;
Don't snarl and sigh for good Queen Bess's days:
For all you look so sour, and bend the brow,
You all rejoice with me, you're living now.

Advice to the Ladies.

THE counsels of a friend, Belinda, hear,
Too roughly kind to please a lady's ear:
Disdain the flatteries of a lover's pen,
And hear such truths as seldom come from men;
Nor think I praise you ill, when thus I shew
What female vanity might fear to know.

Some

Some merit's mine to dare to be ſincere,
But greater yours ſincerity to bear.
Hard is the fortune that your ſex attends,
Women like princes find few real friends;
All who approach them their own ends purſue,
Lovers and miniſters are ſeldom true; [ſue,
Hence oft from virtue, heedleſs beauty ſtrays,
And the moſt truſted guide the moſt betrays;
Hence by fond dreams of fancied power amus'd,
When moſt you tyrannize you're moſt abus'd.
Make not to dangerous wit a vain pretence,
But wiſely reſt content with modeſt ſenſe,
For wit like wine intoxicates the brain,
Too ſtrong for feeble women to ſuſtain;
Of thoſe who *claim* it, more than half have none,
And half of thoſe who *have* it are undone.
Seek to be good but aim not to be great,
A woman's nobleſt ſtation is retreat;
Her faireſt virtues fly from public ſight,
Domeſtic worth, which ſhuns too ſtrong light
Contemn the little pride of giving pain,
Nor think that conqueſt juſtifies diſdain,
Short is the period of inſulting power,
Offended Cupid finds his vengeful hour,
Soon will reſume the empire which he gave,
And ſoon the tyrant ſhall become th e ſlave.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

Tranſlation of the Declaration ſigned and delivered by Prince de Maſerano, *Ambaſſador Extraordinary from his Catholick Majeſty, dated the 22d Day of January* 1771.

HIS Britannick Majeſty having complained of the violence which was committed on the 10th of June 1770, at the iſland commonly called the Great Malouine, and by the Engliſh Falkland's Iſland, in obliging, by force, the commander, and ſubjects of his Britannick Majeſty, to evacuate the port, by them called Egmont; a ſtep offenſive to the honour of his crown; the prince de Maſerano, ambaſſador extraordinary of his catholick majeſty has received orders to declare, and declares, that his Catholick Majeſty, conſidering the deſire, with which he is animated for peace, and for the maintenance of good harmony with his Britannick Majeſty, and reflecting that this event might interrupt it, has ſeen with diſpleaſure this expedition tending to diſturb it, and in the perſuaſion in which he is, of the reciprocity of ſentiments of his Britannick majeſty, and of its being far from his intention to authoriſe any thing that might diſturb the good underſtanding between the two courts, his Catholick Majeſty does diſavow the ſaid violent enterprize; and in conſequence, the prince de Maſerano declares, that his Catholick Majeſty engages to give immediate orders, that things ſhall be reſtored in the Great Malouine, at the port called Egmont, preciſely to the ſtate in which they were before the 10th of June 1770: For which purpoſe his Catholick Majeſty will give orders to one of his officers, to deliver up to the officer, authoriſed by his Britannick Majeſty, the port and fort called Egmont, with all the artillery, ſtores, and effects of his Britannick Majeſty, and his ſubjects, which were at that place the day abovenamed, agreeable to the inventory which has been made of them.

The Prince de Maſerano declares, at the ſame time, in the name of the king his maſter, that the engagement of his ſaid Catholick Majeſty, to reſtore to his Britannick Majeſty, the poſſeſſion of the fort and port called Egmont, cannot, nor ought, any wiſe, to affect the queſtion of the prior right of ſovereignty of the Malouine Iſlands, otherwiſe called Falkland's Iſlands. In witneſs whereof I the underwritten ambaſſador extraordinary, have ſigned the preſent declaration with my uſual ſignature, and cauſed it to be ſealed with our arms. London, the 22d. of Jan. 1771.

(L. S.) Signed *Le Prince de Maſerano.*

Tranſlation of the Earl of Rochford's *Acceptance, dated the 22d Day of January* 1771. *of the Prince de* Maſerano's *Declaration of the ſame Date.*

His Catholick Majeſty having authoriſed the prince of Maſerano, his ambaſſador extraordinary, to offer in his majeſty's name, to the king of Great Britain, a ſatisfaction for the injury done to his Britannick Majeſty by diſpoſſeſſing him of the port and fort of Port Egmont; and the ſaid ambaſſador having this day ſigned a declaration, which he has juſt delivered to me, expreſſing therein that his Catholick Majeſty being deſirous to reſtore the good harmony and friendſhip which before ſubſiſted between the two crowns, does diſavow the expedition againſt Port Egmont, in which force has been uſed againſt his Britannick Majeſty's poſſeſſions, commander and ſubjects; and does alſo engage that all things ſhall be immediately reſtored to the preciſe ſituation in which they ſtood before the 10th of June 1770. And that his Catholick Majeſty ſhall give orders, in conſequence, to one of his officers, to deliver up to the officer, authoriſed by his Britannick Majeſty, the port and fort of Port Egmont, as alſo all his Britannick Majeſty's artillery, ſtores

and effects, as well as thoſe of his ſubjects, according to the inventory which has been made of them. And the ſaid ambaſſador having moreover engaged, in his Catholick Majeſty's name, that what is contained in the ſaid declaration, ſhall be carried into effect by his ſaid Catholick Majeſty, and that duplicates of his Catholick Majeſty's orders to his officers, ſhall be delivered into the hands of one of his Britannick Majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, within ſix weeks. His ſaid Britannick Majeſty, in order to ſhew the ſame friendly diſpoſitions on his part, has authoriſed me to declare, that he will look upon the ſaid declaration of prince de Maſerano, together with the full performance of the ſaid engagement, on the part of his Catholick Majeſty, as a ſatisfaction for the injury done to the crown of Great-Britain. In witneſs whereof, I, underwritten, one of his Britannick Majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, have ſigned theſe preſents with my uſual ſignature, and cauſed them to be ſealed with our arms. London, Jan. 22. 1771.

(L. S.) Signed ROCHFORD.

THURSDAY 31.

The affair of the priſoners, James Stevens, Robert Leſlie, William Thomſon, J. Biggs, and John Mein, who forced out of the King's Bench priſon the 19th of November laſt, came on before the court in Weſtminſter-Hall, when the rule was made abſolute for an information againſt them. Lord Mansfield being at the Houſe of Peers, the other three judges gave their opinion upon Mr. Steven's pamphlet concerning impriſonment for debt: "To doubt the equity of ſuch a thing now, (ſaid one of them) after a practice of 400 years, would be preposterous, and what none but madmen would think of; however, men ought to be tender of the natural and perſonal liberty of their fellow-creatures."

FRIDAY, February 1.

A letter from Whitehaven relates that this night about twelve o'clock the tide in the harbour roſe to a prodigious height; higher than it ever has been in the memory of any man living: it overflowed the quays and tongues, and ran with the greateſt impetuoſity into the market-place, and from thence above 800 yards up Roper-ſtreet; but without doing any conſiderable damage in the town. Next morning the truſtees of the harbour went to ſurvey it, where they beheld the moſt aſtoniſhing marks of the water's rage, that ever were perhaps done in three hours: about one half of the fort, from the foundation ten or twelve yards deep, was torn up; the guns diſmounted, and thrown into the ſea a very conſiderable diſtance from the battlement; about 100 feet of the battlement of the old quay deſtroyed; and a part of the new quay, that coſt upwards of 6000l. building the laſt ſummer, ſplit in two from end to end. The whole damage is computed at 9000 l.

TUESDAY 5.

A patent paſſed the great ſeal, appointing Lord Mansfield Speaker of the Houſe of Lords in the abſence of the Lord Chancellor.

WEDNESDAY 6.

Sheriffs appointed by his majeſty in council, for the year 1771, viz.

Berkſhire, Sir W. Stonehouſe, of Radley, Bart.
Bedfordſh. Ch. Barnett, of Stratton, Eſq.
Buckinghamſh. Tho. Dorrell, of Fingeſt, Eſq.
Cunmberland. J. Spedding of Armathwaite, Eſq.
Cheſh. John Crew, of Belſworth, Eſq.
Camb. and Hunt. Chriſtopher Anſtey, of Trumpington, Eſq.
Cornwall. John Call, of Whiteford, Eſq.
Devonſh. Rich. Doidge, of Elford Leigh, Eſq.
Dorſetſh. John Newton, of Spetiſbury, Eſq.
Derbyſh. W. Milnes, of Langſtone, Eſq.
Eſſex. Ch. Raymond, of Ilford Ward, Eſq.
Glouceſterſh. Tho. Maſter of Cirenceſter, Eſq.
Hertfordſh. George Preſcott, of Theobalds, Eſq.
Herefordſh. Sir Chandois Hoſkins, of Warewood, Bart.
Kent. W. Dan. Maſters, of Mereworth, Eſq.
Leiceſterſh. Lebbeus Humfrey, of Kibworth Harcourt, Eſq.
Lincolnſh. David Field, of Ulceby, Eſq.
Monmouthſh. Poſtponed.
Northumberl. T. Ch. Bigge, of Little Benton, Eſq.
Northamptonſh. Sir W. Wake, of Courteen Hall, Bart.
Norfolk. W. Smith, of Topcroft, Eſq.
Nottinghamſh. Geo. Dunſton, of Worſop, Eſq.
Oxfordſh. W. Draper, of Nether Wotton, Eſq.
Rutland. Tho. Bullivant, of Aſhwell, Eſq.
Shropſh. Joſ. Griffiths, of Denthill, Eſq.
Somerſetſh. Tho. Coward, jun. of Freſhford, Eſq.
Staffordſh. Tho. Hoo, of Barr, Eſq.
Suffolk. John Freſton Scrivenor, of Sibton, Eſq.
County of Southampton. E. Goddard, of East Woodley, Eſq.
Surry. Tho. Kent, of Kingſton, Eſq.
Suſſex. Poſtponed.
Warwickſh. Sir W. Wheeler, of Lemington Haſtings, Bart.
Worceſterſh. Edm. Pytts, of Kire, Eſq.
Wiltſh. W. Langham Jones, of Ramſbury, Eſq.
Yorkſh. Sir Griffith Boynton, of Burton Agnes, Bart.

SOUTH WALES.

Brecon. Marmaduke Gwynne, of Garth, Eſq.
Carmarth. Vaughan Horton, of Llethericeſty, Eſq.
Cardigan. Lewis Gwynne, of Mynackty, Eſq.
Glamorgan. W. Thomas, of Llanblethian, Eſq.
Pembroke. Tho. Lloyd, of Cumgloyne. Eſq.

Radnor. Ch. Gore, of Divanner, Esq.

NORTH WALES.

Angleſey. Paul Panton, of Plas Gwyn, Esq.
Carnarvon. Rice Thomas, of Coed Alen. Esq.
Denbig. John Vaughan, of Groes, Esq.
Flint. Tho. Eyton, of Leeſwood, Esq.
Merioneth. Rich. Parry, of Plaſynyddol, Esq.
Montgomery. John Lloyd, of Talwrn, Esq.

FRIDAY 8.

John Taylor, ſerjeant of the Grenadier company of the royal Scots, was brought to the bar of the King's Bench, Weſtminſter-Hall, when Lord Mansfield ſummed up the whole of the cauſe; by which it appeared, the priſoner had been three times aſſaulted by Mr. Smith, the deceaſed, collared and violently thrown backward upon a bench without any provocation, turned out of the houſe, and called by the moſt opprobrious names; and farther, that when out in the ſtreet, he was purſued and attacked by two men, before he offered to draw his ſword; from which circumſtances he appeared only to be guilty of manſlaughter. The court were unanimous in the ſame opinion, and the ſerjeant was ordered to be burnt in the hand behind the bar.

MONDAY 11.

A Chapter of the moſt noble order of the Garter was held at St. James's, when Earl Gower was elected and inveſted with the enſigns of that order; there were preſent the Dukes of Glouceſter and Cumberland, the Dukes of Marlborough and Graſton, the Earls of Hertford and Halifax.

TUESDAY 12.

After Lord Mansfield had quitted the court, Taylor, the Scotch Serjeant, was brought up to the King's Bench bar, when his counſel moved for his diſcharge, to which counſellor Dunning, for the appeal, objected; they then urged he had been burnt in the hand; Mr. Dunning replied, that was no puniſhment for murder, the motion was thereupon over-ruled; they then moved that he might be bailed, which Mr. Dunning objecting to, that motion was likewiſe overruled; they then moved that his irons might be taken off; Mr. Dunning objected to this third motion, which was overruled likewiſe; at laſt they moved that his irons might be lightened, to which Mr. Dunning anſwered, that he thought they ought to be made heavier. Theſe proceedings being ended, the priſoner was remanded back to priſon, and ordered to be brought up again the firſt day of next term.

Laſt week the following melancholy accident happened at the infirmary at Manchester.——A patient in the Lunatic Hoſpital being thought ſo much recovered as to be allowed to walk about, watched an opportunity one day after dinner, of concealing a large carving knife under his coat, and when he was walking with the governor on the terras before the houſe, he plunged the knife up to the handle in his body. He is not yet dead, but he lies without a poſſibility of recovery; and this, if he dies, will be the fourth perſon whoſe death this poor unhappy creature has been acceſſary to; he is now however ſent to Lancaſter jail, there to be confined for life.

MONDAY 18.

This day a chapter of the order of Bath was held at St. James's, when his majeſty was pleaſed to appoint Sir Charles Montague and Ralph Paine, Esq; knights of that honourable order.

The following are the heads of two bills of indictment preferred to the grand jury againſt a certain lady in Soho—that ſhe does keep and maintain a common diſorderly houſe, and did permit and ſuffer divers looſe, idle, and diſorderly perſons, as well men as women, to be, and remain, during the whole night, rioting and otherwiſe miſbehaving themſelves——that ſhe did keep and maintain a public maſquerade, without any licence by her firſt had and obtained for that purpoſe; and did receive and harbour looſe and diſorderly perſons in maſks, in the ſaid houſe; and did wilfully permit and ſuffer the laſt mentioned perſons in maſks to make a great noiſe and tumult, &c.

THURSDAY, 21.

This day a meſſenger arrived in town from Madrid, with the Catholic King's ratification of the convention entered into between his ambaſſador Prince Maſſerano and the Britiſh court.

FRIDAY, 22.

Notice was ſent to the coffee-houſes about the Royal Exchange, to prevent the merchants making further application for protections, as matters are finally adjuſted between England and Spain.

AMERICA.

Boſton, New-England, Dec. 10. At the ſuperior court of judicature, now holden at Boſton, came on the trial of eight ſoldiers belonging to the 29th regiment, who ſtood indicted for the murder of ſeveral perſons on the 5th of March laſt, by firing their guns in King-ſtreet: The examination of witneſſes took up five days; the counſel for the crown and the counſel for the priſoners held about two days: On Wedneſday the honourable court ſummed up the caſe, when the jury brought in their verdict, two of the ſoldiers guilty of manſlaughter, the other ſix not guilty. The two former were recommitted to gaol, and the ſix were diſcharged.

The two ſoldiers convicted as above, have ſince been branded in the hand in open court, and diſcharged.

Boſton, Dec. 17. At the ſuperior court held in this town laſt Wedneſday came on the trial of Edward Manwaring, Esq; an officer of the cuſtoms. Mr. John Munro, a notary publick, Hammond Green and Thomas Greenwood

Greenwood, who had been charged with firing guns out of the cuſtom-houſe on the 5th of March, and indicted by the grand-jury for the murder of thoſe perſons that were killed at that time, and for which Manwaring, &c, were impriſoned. After a few hours trial, they were acquitted.

Marriages.

Jan. 24. CAPTAIN Francis Forteſcue, of the Oſterley Indiaman, to Miſs Trahetne—27. William Holdford, Eſq: to Miſs Charlotte Brown — Lowndes, Eſq; to Miſs Oſborne—Charles Keightly Eſq; of Baſinglane, to Miſs Suſannah Hutchinſon, Thomas Leadbeater, Eſq: to Miſs Eliz. Winfield—At Patrickſbourn. Thomas Payler, Eſq; to Miſs Charlotte Hammond.

Feb. 1. William Smith, Eſq; to Miſs Ann Armſtrong—5. The Rev. Geo. Duteas, to Miſs Ann Halſay—James Newton, Eſq; to Miſs Rawlins—18. Capt. Money, to Miſs Webſter—19. Geo. Munro, Eſq; to Miſs Pye—W. Martin, Eſq; to Miſs Perkins—Rob. Maden, Eſq; (after twenty years courtſhip) to Miſs Smith Nathaniel Readhead, Eſq; to Mrs. Everard—The Rev. Mr. Fullerton, to Miſs Garth—At Simbeſter in Shetland, the 28th ult. Sir John Mitchell to Miſs Elizabeth Bruce—21. Nicholas Cæſar Corſellis, Eſq; to Miſs Hunt—22. Richard Daviſon, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Sharpe.

Deaths.

Dec. 12. AT Peterſbourg, the Rev. Mr. John Thackeray, chaplain to the Britiſh factory at that place.

Jan. 22. At Tothenam High Croſs, the Rev. Dr. Dowding, 20 years vicar of that parish—24. Mr. Corte Powel, attorney—John Foy, Eſq. an alderman of Briſtol—Mr. Chriſtopher Millet, woollen-draper—Lady Campbell Hamilton—25. Mrs. Thayler, widow—At Shrewſb Mrs. Rock—Mr. Whitmore, wholeſale cloth-merchant — Mr. Wilkins, Wholeſale linen-draper—27. Mr. Colley, watchmaker—Mr. John Jacob Battier, merchant—George Carter, Eſq; Benjamin Burton, Eſq;—Thomas Halfpenny, Eſq; one of the ſixty clerks in chancery—Herbert Hyde, Eſq; one of the directors of the London Aſſurance Company—John Rooke, Eſq; formerly a Spaniſh merchant.—30. Mr. William Garnet, linen-draper—Robert Ormſby, Eſq;—The Hon. Richard Penn, one of the two proprietors of Penſylvania—At Woolwich, Mr. John Palladine, fencing-maſter to the royal academy—At Coventry, far advanced in years, Thomas Burgh, M. D. membes of Chriſt's college, in Oxford.

Feb. 1. Capt Jacob Johnſtone, aged 102, formerly in the Bardadoes trade—John Jolliffe, Eſq;—Dr. Nicholas Synge, Lord Biſhop of Killeloe, in Ireland—2. Mr. John Lockman, ſecretary to the Britiſh fiſhery.—4. Henry Oſborn, Eſq;—He had ſerved 60 years in the navy, and was admiral of the white ſquadron—The Rev. Mr. Richard Wright, chaplain to the Duke of Ancaſter—Mr. Weſtphall, maſter of the Ewry-office to the princeſs dowager of Wales—John Bellamy, Eſq;—Mrs. Hodgſon — Benjamin Price, Eſq;—Mrs. Vaugh—7. Mr. Lewis Perier, late woollen-draper. — 8. Adam Johnſon, Eſq; — 10. James Nelſon, Eſq; aged 96—Mr. Havers, clerk to Lord Chief Juſtice De Grey—Rev. Henry Rice—The Rev. John Cowliſhaw—12. Mr. Gabriel Lopez, the oldeſt ſtock-broker in London; ſaid to have followed that buſineſs for ſixty years.

B--K--S.

Richard Thornton, late of St. John Street in the parish of St. Sepulchre, in Middleſex, furrier.

Judah Iſaacs, of Lemon Street, Goodman's Fields, in the parish of St. Mary Whitechapel, in Middleſex, widow, dealer.

John Darbyſhire, late of Plumſtead, in Kent, but now or late of Foul Lake, near Birmingham, in Warwickſhire. merchant.

William Baker, of Bread Street, in the parish of St. Mildred Bread Street, London, brush-maker and turner.

Arthur Edwards, of Blackman Street, in the Borough of Southwark, in Surry, cheeſemonger.

Thomas Coyde, late of New Bond Street, near the Minories, London, Broker.

Samuel Pye, of Snow Hill, London, grocer, and tea dealer.

William Coles, late of Romſey, in the county of Southampton, common brewer.

Thomas Fearns, of Leverpoole, in Lancaſhire, merchant.

Edward Clewer, of Ailburton, in the parish of Lidney, in Glouceſterſhire, baker.

Samuel Boſtock, of the Borough of Southwark, in Surry, cheeſemonger.

Richard Andrews, of St. James's Market, in the parish of St. James, Weſtminſter, Middleſex, poulterer.

James Jones, of the parish of St. Mary, Islington, in Middleſex, vintner.

Thomas Robinſon, late of the parish of St. Luke Old Street, in Middleſex, dealer.

Raymond Snow, late of Great St. Helen's, London (chief mate of the ſhip Talbot, in the ſervice of the Hon. East India Company) mariner.

Daniel Eaton, of Watling-ſtreet, London, dealer.

John Sinclair, of the city of Briſtol, cutler.

Joel Cadbury, of the city of Exeter, ſerge maker.

David Clarke, of Mayſhill, in the parish of Westerleigh, Glouceſterſhire, cheeſe-factor.

Thomas Joſeph Bullock, of Biſhopſgate Street, London, wine-merchant.

John Pearſon, of the parish of Allhallows Barking, London, wine-merchant.

Robert Hare Killingley, of Windſor Street, near Biſhopſgate Street, London, warehouſeman.

Robert Fladgate, of the parish of St. George, Hanover Square, Middleſex, coal merchant.

John Henry Shoen, of Newgate Street, London, tobacconiſt.

John Hatley, of St. Neot's, in Huntingdonſhire, common brewer.

Thomas Carr, of Red Lion Court, in the parish of St. John Southwark, in Surry, furrier.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

DENMARK.

COPENHAGEN, Jan. 3. The king having aboliſhed the privy council, has named ſome lords, who in important affairs

ill have the honour to give him their advice, nd form a commiſſion, which will be called "The miniſtry of conference," and his maſty appointed the members of this commiſon laſt Saturday, who are Count Oſten, eſſrs. Van Gachler, Van Rantzau, Schemelman, Scheel, and Van Haxthauſen.

The king has publiſhed an ordonnance, ated Dec. 27, by which his majeſty permits rothers and ſiſters children to marry togeer; and alſo that a widower may marry e ſiſter of his deceaſed wife, without being bliged to have the biſhop's diſpenſation for e ſame.

GERMANY.

Vienna, Jan. 4. The laſt letters from onſtantinople declare, that all the general ficers of the Ottoman grand army have been mmoned to attend the Divan, in order to ve their advice reſpecting the meaſures to taken on the approaching campaign.

Private letters from Vienna adviſe, that quent conferences are held between the nce de Kaunitz Ritberg and the Pruſſian niſter who reſides at that court, and it has en remarked that expreſſes are often ſent to rlin; from which it is imagined, that mething of conſequence is tranſacting been the two courts. It is likewiſe reported at the imperial troops which heretofore only rmed a line on the frontiers of Poland, have ely entered that kingdom, which, if true, nnot be without ſome deſign.

Lower Elbe, Feb. 5. A report prevails t the Ruſſian troops are preparing to leave land, as far as Podolia; and that in their ad Auſtrian and Pruſſian troops are to enter t kingdom. It is aſſerted that this is to pen very ſoon, but how much this report y be depended on, time muſt ſhew.

Ratiſbon, Jan. 3. We learn from Munich t a fire broke out there, which continued ning three days; the convent of Theatins deſtroyed, and the palace was near ſuffer- the ſame fate. Among the many diſaſters ending this terrible fire, they lament that the library, which conſiſted of above oo volumes, and a conſiderable number of ce manuſcripts.

From the frontiers of Poland, Jan. 25. e confederates in number about 1000 men o attempted to make themſelves maſters of covia, and who only were able to poſſeſs part of the town called Wazimerz, were en from thence by a Ruſſian lieutenant commanded the place, and having recei- a reinforcement from Oidſchelwitz, at- ed the confederates who retired after ha- 300 men killed, and leaving 100 horſes ſeven pieces of cannon for the conquerors, ſe lieutenant was killed in the action.

PRUSSIA.

A correſpondent at Berlin informs us, that king held the other day a moſt particular ncil of war; above 50 general officers, many from diſtant parts, appeared at the palace of Potzdam, the ſame day, unknown to each other: They were all ordered to adjourn to different chambers allotted for that purpoſe, and like your jurymen, had no refreſhment. The king in perſon then gave them each a written queſtion, which they were to anſwer while he ſtaid. When the king had recovered all theſe ſtate anſwers, they were eſcorted out of town by different roads, and were not allowed to converſe together.

FRANCE.

A letter from Paris, dated Jan. 23, ſays, "The diſpute between the king and the parliament of Paris, is at length terminated in the baniſhment of every one of them; and the king has not only exiled them to different places, but ſent the major part of them to little villages ſcarcely to be called inhabited."

Rennes, Jan. 26. Our parliament begins to ſtir in favour of that of Paris, on which account it addreſſed a letter to the king, dated the 23d inſtant, repreſenting the injuſtice done to that parliament, and exhorting his majeſty to reſtore his good graces to a body, which his predeceſſors always looked upon as the firmeſt ſupport of his throne.

Paris, Jan. 29. The king has iſſued letters patent, the 23d of this month, by which his majeſty creates a new parliament.

The new court of juſtice, under the name of the King's Court, ſat yeſterday, for the firſt time, in the uſual place. It is divided into four chambers, viz. The Grand Chamber, the Tournelle, the Inqueſts, and the Requeſts.

Extract of a letter from Paris, Feb. 1.

"When Mr. Gilbert de Voiſin, Greffier in chief of the parliament, received orders to re-aſſume the function of his poſt, he wrote the following letter to the chancellor.

In conſequence of the king's order, to which I ſhall always ſubmit myſelf, I ſet out this day for Paris, but at the ſame time I declare, that my honour, my duty, and my conſcience, do not permit me to perform the function of an office which is no more. I have taken my oath to the parliament, and I cannot exerciſe my function but in concert with that parliament. I ſhall never ſeparate myſelf from ſo reſpectable a body. It is with theſe ſentiments that I have the honour to offer the king my place, praying him to make my lot ſimilar to that of the other members of my company.

The king having renewed his orders to him, he wrote the following letter:

I cannot ſwerve from the anſwer I gave yeſterday; it contains the true ſentiments with which I am animated; my conſcience, honour, and duty, forbid my doing the functions of a charge, which again I offer to the king, praying him not to impute to diſobedience a conduct dictated by the pureſt love,

the

the moſt ſincere attachment, and the moſt, profound reſpect.'

Laſt Sunday he received a Lettre de Cachet, which exiles him to Beſſieres in upper Languedoc, and they ſignified to him at the ſame time the arret of counſel, which declares his poſt confiſcated to the king's uſe, for having acted contrary to the edict which is at preſent the baſis of the modern legiſlation. Mr. Gilbert de Voiſin's poſt coſt a million, and brings in 100,000 livres. The other Greffiers and ſecretaries did not dare to do ſo bold an action and ran away, but having received orders from the king to reſume their ſervice on pain of being impriſoned, the loſs of their offices, and that their children, ſhould be declared unworthy to fill any poſt in the kingdom, they returned to their duty."

Paris, Feb. 1. The court of Aydes has reſolved to make remonſtrances to the king, beſeeching his majeſty to recall all the members of his parliament. It is not doubted but the other parliaments will petition the king upon an event which they cannot look upon with indifference.

Paris, Feb. 4. It is aſſured that the princes of the blood have held ſome conferences relative to the preſent ſituation of affairs, and agreed upon ſome repreſentations, which the duke d'Orleans, who had not appeared at Verſailles for three weeks before, was to preſent to the king the 31ſt of January laſt. It is ſaid that the audience which that Prince had of the king laſted above twenty minutes.

The laſt letters from Paris adviſe, that a great many perſons have lately been ſent to the Baſtile. Theſe letters add, that the Duke de Choiſeul is often conſulted in his retreat by the miniſtry upon difficult points, which he gives his opinion upon with the greateſt candour and politeneſs; which demonſtrates the goodneſs of his heart, and makes the loſs of him more and more regretted.

SPAIN.

Madrid, Jan. 15. M. Bucarelli, governor of Buenos Ayres, is arrived at this court, and is very graciouſly received by the king.

ITALY.

Florence, Dec. 29. The day before yeſterday, between midnight and one o'clock in the morning, a violent earthquake was felt here, which was followed by ſeveral other ſhocks leſs conſiderable. Theſe ſhocks threw the inhabitants into great conſternation, but they did very little damage, except throwing down ſome chimneys.

We have heard ſince that ſeveral houſes were thrown down by this earthquake in the neighbouring country.

Piſa, Jan. 14. For ſome days paſt, frequent ſhocks of an earthquake have been felt at Leghorn, which ſo terrified the inhabitants, that many fled from their houſes; ſome went on board the ſhips in the Mole, others ſlept in boats on the canals, and many in coaches in the great ſquare; they were ſcarce beginning to recover from their fears, when they were again alarmed by ſome ſmall ſhocks yeſterday, which have ſo much terrified them, that they are come hither, and no buſineſs attended to.

Rome, Jan. 12. We are aſſured, by different letters arrived here, that the king of France has determined to cede the town of Avignon, and the whole county of Venaiſſin, to the Holy See, and that his majeſty has already ſent ſome orders for that purpoſe to the parliament of Provence.

They write from Milan, that they are going to ſuppreſs the canons of Lateran. If this is true, the ſame will be done in the eccleſiaſtical ſtate, where that order is laden with debts, which cannot be acquitted without employing all the funds, unleſs the reverend chamber is willing to do it at its own coſt, for the preſervation of that illuſtrious order, which is one of the firſt of the church.

TURKEY.

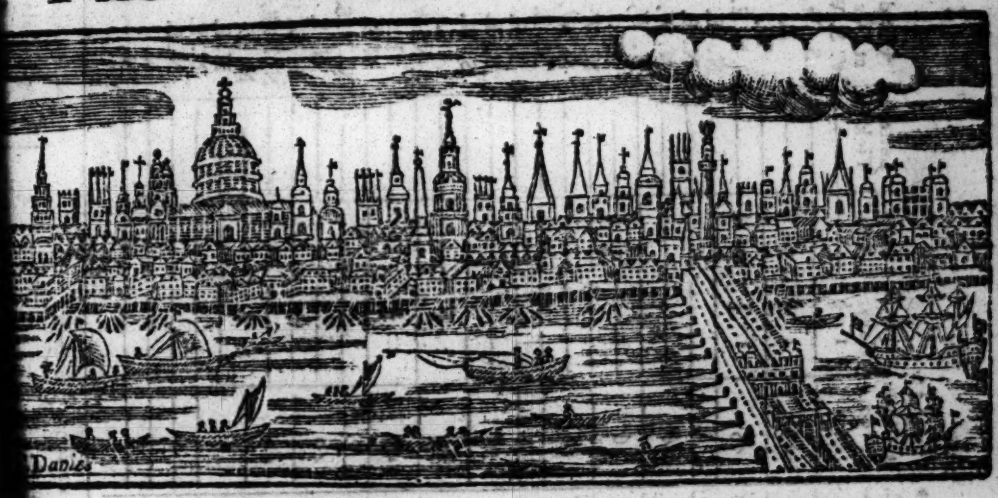
Conſtantinople, Jan. 3. Laſt month two divans were held, in which the Grand Seignor manifeſted his intention of heading his army next campaign; the firſt was compoſed of the heads of the law, who repreſented to the Sultan the danger the capital would be in by his abſence; and the ſecond compoſed of the principal officers of the army, approved his deſign greatly; and after they had finiſhed their diſcourſe, his highneſs made them this propoſition: "Can you aſſure me, and be bound for the ſame, that at my arrival at Adrianople, or the army, I ſhall be in ſecurity?" Since that time, it is ſaid, the Grand Seignor will follow the lawyers advice; and we are aſſured that his highneſs has declared that he will not abſent himſelf from the Seraglio, though the enemy were at the gates of the city. This reſolution has ſpread a general diſcontent among the people, who ſhew it publickly, by inſulting the Sultan in the open ſtreets.

The accounts of the arrival of the third Ruſſian Squadron in the Archipelago have renewed our alarms in regard to the Dardanelles. If that ſquadron ſucceeds in forcing the Dardanelles, the Grand Seignor will then be obliged to liſten to the propoſitions of peace made him by different foreign miniſters.

NOTE *to our* CORRESPONDENTS.

THE extract from the New-York Journal *about Captain* Calderwood, *is inadmiſſable from its length, and unimportance. The Eſſay on decyphering came too late for inſertion this month—but it ſhall be properly attended to—So ſhall* Gnatho—Publius—Decius—A Member of Parliament, *and a number of others, who came likewiſe too late for a more particular conſideration in the preſent number.*

The LONDON MAGAZINE:



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WITH

An ELEGANT ENGRAVING of Mrs. FRANCES ABINGTON;

And a View of

The DROPPING WELL near Knareſborough in Yorkſhire.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47. in Pater-noſter Row; of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732, to the preſent Time; ready bound or ſtitched, or any ſingle Month to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in MARCH, 1771.

Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consol.	3½ per C. 1756.	3 ½ per C. 1758	4 per C. consol.	4 per C.	In. Bond. Prem.	4 per C. Navy.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
26	155 ½	229		85 ½	90 ⅝	87 ⅝	87 ¼	1729		84 ¼	87 ⅛	42	1 ⅝			W. S. W.	Cold
27																S. W.	Cold
28	155	230	95 ¾	86 ⅝		88	87 ¼			104 ⅛	97 ¼	43	1 ⅜	26 ½		E.	Mild
1																W.	Mild
2	159 ¼	234		90 ⅝		88 ⅝	88 ⅜				98 ⅛	45	1 ⅝	26 ½		E. N. E.	Cold
3	Sunday															N. E.	Cold
4																N. E.	Snow
5	156 ¼	238 ½		87 ⅛		88 ½	92 ⅛			85 ¼	98 ⅜	46				N. W.	Snow
6																N. W.	Snow
7				36		87 ⅛	92 ¼			103 ⅛	101 ¼	46		26 ⅝		N.	Snow
8																N. W.	Snow
9				86 ¼			87 ¼				97 ⅞	50				N. W.	Froft
10	Sunday															N. E.	Froft
11																E. E.	Froft
12	150	226 ½		86 ¼			86 ¼				96 ⅞	51				S. E.	Rain
13																S. W.	Fair
14	148	221 ½	94 ½	85 ¼			85 ¼				95 ⅛	49	1 ¼			S.	Fair
15																N. N. W.	Fair
16	145 ¾	217	94 ¼	84 ¾			85 ⅛					43	1 ⅞	29		E.	Fair
17	Sunday															N E.	Cloudy
18																N. N. S.	Cloudy
19	146 ½	219		85			85 ½					40				N. S.	Rain
20																S. W.	Cold
21	148	223 ½	96	84 ⅜			86	84				42		26 ⅛		N. N. E.	Cold
22													1 ½			N. E.	Snow
23	147 ¼	215		84 ⅛			85 ½					41				N. E.	Rain
24	Sunday															N. E.	Fine
25																N. E.	Snow
26																N.	Froft
27																N,	Froft

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

Wheat	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Wheat	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Barley.	Wheat	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.

10
45
FEB

Williams sculp.

Mrs. Abington.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:

For MARCH, 1771.

Memoirs of Mrs. Frances Abington.

AN eminence generally acknowledged, in any of thoſe profeſſions that are connected with the polite arts, entitle the perſons poſſeſſed thereof to become objects of curious enquiry, as to their origin and progreſſive advances to that degree of merit in which they figure; and not diſſimilar in point is the caſe of that celebrated actreſs of whom are ſketched the following anecdotes.

As to her origin, we are not to ſeek for an immediate deſcent, either from titles or affluence; both or either muſt have proved an hindrance to our being ſo often agreeably entertained by her in her preſent ſtation, of which ſhe is deſervedly acknowledged one of the foremoſt ornaments. She is, however, deſcended from an ancient and honourable family near Norton, in Derbyſhire, where Chriſtopher Barton (the chief of that family) at the acceſſion of King William the Third, left four ſons; one a colonel in that king's army, another a ranger of one of the royal parks, the third a prebend of Weſtminſter, and the fourth (the youngeſt) was the grandfather of our preſent heroine. At the age of fourteen ſhe had the misfortune of loſing a tender and indulgent mother, who ſpared no expence in educating a darling daughter, in every ſpecies of improvement that ſo young a mind was capable of receiving. On this family diſaſter ſhe was taken into the care of a female relation of her father, the late Mrs. S—k—n, in Sherrard-ſtreet, Golden-ſquare, where ſhe continued near three years; her vivacity and engaging manners making her the favourite of all who had the pleaſure of her acquaintance, and the promiſed bleſſing of a future comfort to her family.

About this period, Miſs R—d, a young lady from Bath, came, under a particular recommendation, to board in the ſame houſe, where ſhe ſoon commenced an intimacy with young Frances, whom ſhe uſed to take frequently with her to ſee plays, and communicated an intention of going upon the ſtage, adviſing the other to do the ſame, as a more preferable ſtate than that of depending on any friend or relation; that ſhe had intereſt enough to introduce her to the ſame manager ſhe was then in treaty with, and doubted not of her ſucceeding.

The propoſal did, by no means, diſpleaſe our young heroine; and from that moment the deſire of commencing actreſs was her conſtant and utmoſt wiſh. While this project was carrying on, Mrs. S—k—n diſcovered, that her Bath acquaintance was not the tighteſt laced of Diana's train, and had a favourite Endymion in a private corner. This intrigue Miſs R—d had carried on for a conſiderable time, with the greateſt ſecrecy, even from her young female companion. On warning being given her to ſeek for other lodgings, ſhe prevailed on Frances to quit her friend's houſe, the better to effect the plan of going on the ſtage together; —but gallantries being prevalent in the mind of this fair monitor, ſhe prudently went off with her enamorato, and left the decoyed young Frances (whoſe friends ſhe had deſerted) to ſhift for herſelf in the beſt manner ſhe could. In this ſituation ſhe conſulted with her abilities, to know in what form of exertion they might moſt effectually reſcue her from the ſtate in which her fair friend had left her.

The profeſſion of actreſs preſented itſelf a-new to her, as the moſt flattering proſpect, as well as the moſt practicable;

ticable; and at that time a very favourable opportunity happened for her making an eſſay. The late Mr. Theo. Cibber, ſon of Colley Cibber, Eſq; poet laureat, a comedian of eminence in his days of proſperity, had obtained a licence from the Lord Chamberlain to exibit plays for a certain number of nights at the theatre in the Haymarket; to which theatre our heroine was invited to make her firſt appearance;—the character ſhe attempted was that of Miranda, in the Buſy Body, which ſhe executed with ſuch an amazing ſpirit and propriety, that ſhe received the compliments of ſeveral acknowledged connoiſſeurs in theatrical affairs, who had been preſent during the whole exhibition. From that night her alliance proved of great emolument to this occaſional manager, and which he, ever after moſt gratefully acknowledged. The reputation which ſhe thus acquired, having reached the ears of the managers of Drury-Lane Theatre, a recommendation of her abilities met with no difficulty, although at that time particularly full of female performers. As this event turned out ſo agreeable to her on the one hand, on the other it procured her a number of admirers; among which was the ingenious Mr. James Abington, to whom ſhe was ſoon after married. But, on her perceiving that there was but little proſpect of advancing at Drury-Lane Houſe, as faſt as an impatient deſire of excelling prompted her, through the oppoſing intereſts of Miſs Macklin and Miſs Pritchard, (introduced at this very period under the warmeſt ſunſhine of theatrical family influence, to public favour) ſhe reſolved on repairing to Ireland, whither ſhe was accompanied by her huſband.

To the courteous and hoſpitable inhabitants of that kingdom, ſhe needed no other credentials but the ſuper-theatrical talents with which ſhe was gifted by nature; and that being called forth by the genial and continued ſoftering of public applauſe on the Dublin ſtage (the beſt ſeminary for thoſe of London) ſhe not only *ſhooted forward*, but even out bloomed the faireſt conceived hopes of her excelling in Thalia's department.

In this admired point of view it is not to be wondered, that, among a people, one of whoſe characteriſtics is gallantry, many of the young faſhionable gentry and nobility paid their complimentary addreſſes to ſo attractive an object, and to which it is hard for female vanity not to liſten.

Whether ſhe might have hearkened with too encouraging an indulgence to ſuch addreſſes, or, that the huſband was, by inſinuation from others, or ſuggeſtion from himſelf, induced to believe ſhe did, is what the writer of this paper cannot take upon him to aſſert; but it was about that time the huſband began to conceive an antipathy againſt her; which, from her conſciouſneſs of its being undeſerved, ſhe affected to return with equal marks of contempt and indignation, till, by degrees, what was at firſt but a ſemblance in her, became at laſt to be a fixed reality, which, to render immoveable, the alienated partner of her bed gave a new cauſe; wherefore he and ſhe came to a mutual agreement of having articles of ſeparation drawn up on certain ſtipulated terms.

In this they but imitated the frequent conduct of their ſuperiors; nor, indeed, can there be any valid reaſon urged, why divorced minds, as well as bodies, ſhould be condemned to drag on an odious exiſtence together to their reciprocal torture. We are now to conſider Mrs. A—ng—n as a ſingle woman, out of her native country, and who, on the diſappearing of her huſband, was environed by a ſtill encreaſing croud of admirers, now become more eager, as his abſence ſeemed to them to remove all conjugal impediments to their wiſhed for happineſs. In order to rid herſelf of a beſieging groupe, and to enjoy quiet under an honourable protection, (ſince by her very intricate and puzzling ſituation ſhe could not accept any propoſals of matrimony) ſhe yielded at laſt to the generous and tender ſolicitations of Mr. N—d——m, a gentleman of family, fortune, and improved underſtanding, who had made the tour of Europe, and was member of parliament for N———y, in the county of Down.

This connection, brought to bear through an approving choice of the minds on both ſides, rather than the gratification of any other wiſh, the pleaſures ariſing from this intercourſe, became gradually ſo intenſe, that he delighted

delighted in no company ſo much as her's. He enjoyed a ſingular ſatisfaction in reading, explaining, and communicating every kind of cultivation to a mind he found ſo happily diſpoſed to receive, and profit by, his inſtruction.

Mr. N——d—m, being called to England upon particular buſineſs, our heroine embraced this opportunity of reviſiting her native country; where her vanity was ſoon gratified by a warm invitation from Mr. G——k; but then the ſince deceaſed Mrs. Pritchard, and the now retired Mrs. Clive, (whoſe merit the public are too well acquainted with to need a panegyric from my pen) were poſſeſſed of thoſe parts in which Mrs A—ng—n had made ſo favourable an impreſſion on the Dublin audience. The widow Belmour, however (which is peculiarly adapted to her ſtile of acting) lay open to her, and eſtabliſhed her, in the public's judgement as a valuable re-acquiſition to the London theatre; which favourable opinion was corroborated by her exhibiting ſome other characters, ſuch as Araminta, in the School for Lovers; Belinda, in All in the Wrong, &c. But another occaſional ſlackening, as well as intermiſſion of her theatric advancement, was Mr. N—d—m's very infirm ſtate of health, whom ſhe, from a ſenſe of duty and affection, attended to Bath and other places, that might be thought moſt conducive to his recovery; but a conſtitutional *malady*, under which he had laboured from his infancy, at laſt getting the better of his philoſophic reſolution, and threatening him with the approach of that final tribute, which is to be paid at one time or other by all mortal beings, he bethought himſelf *ſeriouſly* of leaving out of the reach of *adverſity* a faithful friend and companion, who had devoted herſelf to *him*; and whoſe behaviour, during his laſt illneſs, was ſuch as the moſt heroic matron might not be aſhamed to copy after.

His heirs have ſince diſcharged, in a very honourable manner, the proviſion he had made for her; and ſhe has been alſo favoured by the family with a notice that is rarely the conſequence of an attachment of ſuch a nature.

As ſoon as ſhe recovered from her grief for ſuch a loſs, ſhe reſolved to make attaining the ſummit of *comic fame* the ſole object of her future paſſion; and to that end moſt luckily intervened the ſtage's privation of Mrs. Pritchard and Mrs. Clive; by which event ſhe has had an opportunity of appearing with eclat in Eſtiphania, in the Jealous Wife; Maria, in the Non-Juror—now Charlotte, in the Hypocrite; the author of which, as well as thoſe of every new piece in which ſhe has performed, has acknowledged, that no actreſs ever diſplayed greater proofs of the true-poliſhed *vis camica*; and her diſtinguiſhed taſte for elegance of dreſs, makes her often to be conſulted on that article by ladies of the firſt faſhion.

Thus far relates to her public character. As to her private life, it is ſo ſtrictly under the guidance of circumſpection and decorum, that malice and envy, ſtung at the prudent and œconomical elegance of her ſituation, make daily but fruitleſs efforts to deſcry ſome reproachable part in her conduct. Her filial duty towards, and comfortably ſupporting of, an aged father, accompanied with a chearful benevolence to worthy objects in diſtreſs, are virtues which do honour to the moſt exalted character. She is deſervedly eſteemed for a ſcrupulous exactneſs in her dealings, and for being capable of the moſt diſintereſted friendſhip, when raiſed on the baſis of merit.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

The Speech of Quintus Curtius *(Mr.* N——n C——t*) on the* Spaniſh *Papers, continued from our laſt.*

HAVING thus declared, Mr. Preſident, my utter ignorance of every tranſaction carried on here in town relative to the Spaniſh convention, and having moreover declared my utter indifference with reſpect to any approbation or diſapprobation attending the free acknowledgment of my opinions, I ſhall not ſcruple to pronounce Great Britain the aggreſſor

in the late diſpute with Spain.—In profound peace Mr. Preſident, we ſeize an iſland which the French, after making an abſolute ſettlement on it, were obliged to relinquiſh as the actual property of Spain.———Gentlemen may talk very vehemently, ſir, about the caution with which it is neceſſary to guard the rights of the Britiſh empire——but when did Falkland Iſland become one of theſe rights? at what time did we firſt get poſſeſſion, of this Iſland? If our claims were prior to thoſe of the Spaniſh nation, why have we not aſſerted our title earlier———and why did we ſuffer the French to invade our dominions, or why did we undergo the ſtill greater diſgrace of ſuffering the Spaniards to diſlodge them as from a territory of their own, and never once ſenſibly avow our pretenſions or ſpiritedly call for ſatisfaction?——A conduct of this kind would have been wiſe, it would have been manly, but we purſued no conduct of this kind, Mr. Preſident——on the contrary, ſir, if we have any claims, we ſuffered them to ſleep, till the moment of unſuſpecting tranquillity——we then ſteal a march upon the Spaniards in open violation of treaties, erect a fort, and when the court of Madrid makes a fruitleſs demand of reſtitution by her miniſter, we are to be exceedingly ſurpriſed, nay, exceedingly offended at their taking that by their force, which we peremptorily refuſe to their ſolicitation.

If we are to believe the warmeſt advocates for a war with Spain, Mr. Preſident, Falkland Iſland has not been in our poſſeſſion above ſix or ſeven years; if we believe theſe gentlemen moreover, the Spaniſh miniſter has preſented memorial after memorial upon the ſubject of the diſputed territory, which ſhews pretty plainly that our title was never acknowledged by the court of Madrid, and that in the ceſſions ſhe made to this kingdom, at the concluſion of the late peace, they never intended to include the Iſland in queſtion:———how then let me again aſk gentlemen, is our title to this conteſted object made evident?—Antient as our claim is, it was never urged till the year 1765, and then it was neither urged with the appearance of ſpirit nor the complexion of juſtice———No, Mr. Preſident—we ſneakingly—pitifully ſtole a ſettlement into the place during a period of profound tranquillity—and now we are to put the Spaniards to the ſword for daring to conſider it as their property.

A great deal, Mr. Preſident, has been ſaid about the honour of the nation, and the unrelaxing nicety with which ſtates like individuals ſhould preſerve the reputation of their courage.———I agree intirely with theſe caſuiſts for honour in their general principle, but in their particular application of the doctrine I can by no means concur.———States like individuals ſhould undoubtedly demand a generous ſatisfaction, whereever they have received a reaſonable cauſe of offence; but ſurely the repelling of any injury that may be offered us, gives us no right to act injuriouſly; we are ſurely as much bound to be juſt to others, as ſpirited with regard to ourſelves.——Our heroiſm cannot poſſibly ſuffer the ſmalleſt diminution by our probity—whereas the want of probity, with all our heroiſm, will be unable to ſave us from the contempt, from the deteſtation of mankind.—The gentlemen therefore, who are ſo anxious to preſerve our military character, ſhould pay ſome little attention to our moral reputation—they ſhould be ſatisfied before they draw the ſword, that what they are to fight for is really their own; before they accuſe the Spaniards of haughtineſs in daring to violate the ſanctity of treaties they ſhould ſhew that theſe treaties have been violated. Let us not be tranſported by the vehemence of our national pride, beyond the limits of our national honeſty.—If the Spaniards have been to blame, let their fault be rendered more than conjectural—let it be made inconteſtibly evident to the world—Till that is done, I ſhall by no means join the popular opinion, nor till adminiſtration ſhews they have not demanded too much from the kingdom of Spain, ſhall my ſuffrage be added to the ſupporters of the preſent queſtion.

Quintus Curtius ending here, Fabius Fulminax (Col. B———yne) ſpoke next in the debate.

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

WHEN I recollect the ſtation which I hold under his majeſty; when

I look back upon the many favours with which the goodneſs of the ſovereign has been pleaſed to diſtinguiſh me; and remember how far the rewards I have received exceed the utmoſt claim of my little ſervices, it is with the greateſt reluctance, I riſe in oppoſition to a meaſure which is ſo univerſally ſupported by all the ſervants of the crown—but while I thus profeſs my reluctance, Mr. Preſident, to oppoſe ſo favourite a proceeding of government, give me leave to ſay, Mr. Preſident, that my diſappropation of the proceeding aries from the exceſs of very reverence, the exceſs of my very attachment for his majeſty; I cannot ſee the honour of a crown which he may wear with ſo much luſtre ſullied; nor can I ſee the happineſs of a kingdom with which his happineſs is ſo cloſely ſo inſeperably connected, deſtroyed, without expreſſing my ſorrow, without expreſſing my indignation—The preſent convention with Spain, ſir, which we are now called upon to compliment with an addreſs, is I boldly affirm diſhonourable to the king, and diſgraceful to the nation—Had the conceſſions now made by the court of Madrid been made at firſt, had they been made when we originally demanded ſatisfaction, in ſuch a caſe perhaps it might have been judged ſufficient; but the affront offered to the honour of our flag, is rendered doubly injurious by delay—we have been ſhamefully trifled with in the courſe of a protracted negociation—and the Spaniards have entered into actual conditions with us, about the degrees in which we are to preſerve the delicacy of our national character. They have inſulted us in the groſſeſt manner, and have then preſcribed limits to our reſentment.—In the very circumſtance of their apology, they are as arrogant, as in the moment of their audacity, and they ſeem deſirous of taking away our property for the mere circumſtance of telling us how far they may do it with impunity.

In the year 1738, Mr. Preſident, notwithſtanding the ſarcaſms which have been thrown out upon the indolent councils of that period, Spain conſented to remove every cauſe for future quarrel, but now ſhe abſolutely ſtipulates for a right of quarrelling with us whenever ſhe thinks proper. She declares that the ceſſion of Falkland iſland is by no means to affect the queſtion of prior title, ſo that at any time ſhe chuſes ſhe has an ample ground for commencing hoſtilities, and can juſtify herſelf to all Europe upon the foundation of this very treaty.—This negociation beſides, Mr. Preſident, by taking no notice of the Manilla ranſom, tacitly relinquiſhes all claim to it; indirectly robs the captors of their indiſputable property; a property guaranteed by the public faith of the kingdom at the laſt peace, and doubly due to our gallant ſailors and ſoldiers, becauſe their humanity was equal to their courage, and proved ſerviceable to the inhabitants of Manilla, as it was honourable to their country. The ranſom I allude to, Mr. Preſident, ought to have been paid years ago; it was diſgraceful to the very name of Britain to leave it ſo long undiſcharged; and an injuſtice no leſs to the conquerors than to the common intereſts of mankind. Who, let me aſk, ſir, will truſt to the ſtipulations of ranſom in any future conqueſt. In any ſucceeding war, where our troops triumphantly poſſeſs themſelves of a city, there will be no poſſibility of reſtraining their impetuoſity—In the fiery diſpoſition of the blood, while their paſſions are all in arms, their fury will be ungovernable—They will recollect that promiſes of ranſom are neither regarded by the enemy, nor exacted by their own government---they will remember with indignation, that the haughty Spaniard, whom they ſpared, infamouſly violated the faith of the moſt ſolemn agreement, and remember moreover, that Great Britain herſelf, by acquieſcing to that violation, was acceſſary in plundering them of what was due to their heroiſm—They will therefore let the ſword glut itſelf with havock----they will make the utmoſt of their victory, and make all one ſcene of univerſal deſolation.—When therefore we entered into ſerious diſpute with Spain, we ſhould have by all means inſiſted on the inſtant payment of the Manilla ranſom. This was an object of greater conſequence than Falkland iſland, and the miniſtry tell us with a very bad grace, that they have vindicated our rights againſt the claims of Spain, when in this

this circumſtance they have ſo evidently ſacrificed the welfare, the reputation of their country.

Beſides theſe arguments, Mr. Preſident, againſt the addreſs, there is another very ſtrong one; it appears to us, that the conceſſion made by Spain is more an inſtance of politeneſs to the court of Verſailles, than a deſire of rendering juſtice to us, and what ſecurity have we that the miniſtry at the court of Madrid may not diſavow the act of their ambaſſador here, as they have the act of the Manilla governor. Spain, ſir, makes no ſcruple to diſavow engagements—it ſhould be our buſineſs conſequently to make her fulfil ſuch as ſhe concludes with England: we ſhould not truſt to a word, which we ſee cannot be relied upon; it is building upon the honour of a ſharper, and what in private life would be conſidered as a proof of abſolute inſanity. I am therefore againſt the addreſs, and hope to ſee many other ſervants of the crown, hardy enough to expreſs their diſapprobation of a meaſure as injurious to the dignity of their maſter, as it is detrimental to the welfare of their country.

The next ſpeaker was Caius Caſſius (Mr. W——e E——s).

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

IT is very faſhionable for thoſe gentlemen, who profeſs themſelves ſo tremblingly attentive to the honour of their country, to draw compariſons between the ſpirit of individuals and the reſentment of kingdoms. But certainly the laws of nations are widely different from thoſe minuter ties of delicacy by which private life is regulated. If they were not, Mr. Preſident, Europe, nay the whole univerſe, would be a ſcene of endleſs hoſtility. Every partial oppreſſion—every accidental injury which the native of one ſtate might receive in another, would be turned into a ground for national contention, and pour a deluge of blood upon an unoffending people. For my own part, Mr. Preſident, highly as ſome gentlemen may think the honour of Great-Britain concerned in the late diſpute with Spain, I think it no farther concerned, than as it led us into an act of evident injuſtice. There I think indeed our honour has ſuffered conſiderably—If the Spaniards warned us to quit an iſland remarkable for good water, and a tolerable harbour; we warned the Spaniards previouſly to evacuate, and ſeized it, though they had ever before excluſively claimed it as their property. We are therefore the aggreſſors, and yet are offended that Spain does not ſubmiſſively aſk our pardon, while ſhe actually relinquiſhes her own territory at our demand. But while I contend, Mr. Preſident, that England was manifeſtly unjuſt in ſeizing the diſputed dominion originally, I muſt exculpate the preſent adminiſtration. It was not by their direction that an Engliſh ſettlement was made at Port Egmont—they were not in office when we drove the indiſputable owners from their own habitation; and, much to their credit, they have ſtill left it compatible with the national dignity to reſtore it. The convention ſays, that the preſent ceſſion ſhall not affect the queſtion of original right, it is ſtill therefore in their power to act agreeable to the dictates of their own equity, and to remove every cauſe of diſſenſion between the two nations.

As our honour therefore is thus ſecurely guarded from every enemy but our own violence, let us now turn a little to a ſolicitude for our intereſt, if a ſolicitude of ſuch a kind, in theſe times of vehemence, may be deemed conſiſtent with the dignity of our national character. Our intereſt, ſir, above all nations, requires us to continue on an amicable footing with Spain--we are connected by the cloſeſt ties of commerce, and by the ſtrongeſt bands of inclination. It is neither the wiſh, nor the advantage of each to butcher the other—we ourſelves, even admitting that we ſhould be ſucceſsful to our utmoſt hopes in a war with that kingdom---whatever diſtreſſes her, muſt leſſen her trade with us; the more ſhe flouriſhes, the more ſhe lays out in the manufactures of Great-Britain; ſhe is in reality our factor: her mines in the new world, as well as her poſſeſſions in the old, ſerve only as excitements to the induſtry of the Britiſh artiſan. Exhauſting our ſtrength therefore to cruſh her, if the vulgariſm may be allowed, is burning the candle at both ends; is a ſuicide in politics, and what can be only vindicated by madneſs.

Gen-

Gentlemen have been pleaſed upon umberleſs occaſions in this houſe, Mr. Preſident, to expreſs the moſt loomy apprehenſions of the family ompact between France and Spain, nd it is even urged againſt the mi-iniſtry, that they were criminal in voiding a war, ſince the king of rance's refuſal to join Spain would that caſe have totally deſtroyed the ompact. This is ſtrange reaſoning. f our patriots are to be believed, the ing of France has refuſed the moſt reſſing ſolicitations of the Spaniſh ourt. Does not this effectually ſhew hat the compact is broken, or that it as at moſt an object of very little gnification --a mere bugbear in po-tics, calculated to work upon the ar, or the eaſineſs of the credulous? es, ſir, I pronounce poſitively on ne of theſe alternatives, that the ompact is either broke, or that it is n object of little ſignification. In the ſt war, we fought againſt this com-act with half the princes of Europe maintain, and popularity itſelf re-rds that period, as the moſt illuſtri-s in our hiſtory---Let us therefore t an end to theſe deſtructive alter-tions, Mr. Preſident---let not a ruggle for offices eternally diſtract ur councils: united we have nothing dread from a world in arms; diſ-ined we may fall with diſgrace, t cannot exiſt with ſatisfaction.

Lucius Verus (Mr. S—ton) roſe ter Caius Caſſius, and delivered imſelf thus:

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

ONE of the many arguments ur-d againſt the convention, and con-quently one ſource of popular diſ-ontent is, that adminiſtration has ta-n no care to procure an indemnity om Spain, for the expence of our te military preparations; this argu-ent comes in my opinion very himſically from thoſe gentlemen, ho ſo recently execrated govern-ent, for neglecting the national de-nce, and actually accuſed the mini-ry of treachery in delivering up the eople an unarmed victim to the ene-y. If the kingdom, ſir, was in ſo eplorable a ſituation, as popular ca-iſts have been pleaſed to repreſent all the expences of our late mili-ry preparations were abſolutely ne-ſſary, and, of conſequence, nothing can be more inequitable than to think of making the Spaniards pay the money, which has contributed entirely to the ſecurity of Great-Britain. The idea, ſir, is prepoſte-rous, and ſince compariſons are in-ceſſantly drawn between the private quarrels of individuals and the pub-lic diſagreement of ſtates, I ſhall treſ-paſs on the houſe for a moment with my ſimilitude.---Suppoſe then, ſir, two gentlemen have a diſpute, and the perſon who thinks himſelf injured is determined to obtain ſatisfaction—he buys a ſword therefore, and calls upon the aggreſſor---the aggreſſor, conſcious of his error, acknowledges the fault, and politely aſks his par-don. Here individuals, Mr. Preſi-dent, would terminate the matter. But what ſhould we think of the perſon injured, if, after he had re-ceived the aggreſſor's apology, he ſhould inſiſt upon payment for his ſword? Should not we conſider him as a deſpicable mercenary fel-low, be ſorry that his bones were not broken, and think him a diſgrace to the very name of gentleman?

The ſole queſtion therefore on this occaſion, Mr. Preſident, is whether Spain has made us a ſufficient apolo-gy? I aſſert ſhe has---She has given up the iſland, without inſiſting upon her right, and what farther were we to expect from a war? A ſucceſsful war could only give us ſatisfaction at laſt, though it might coſt us one hundred millions.—But ſuppoſe the war ſhould be unſucceſsful, who then would indemnify us for the expence? Why don't we call upon France or Spain for the expences of the laſt war? We have juſt the ſame pretenſions as at preſent. I ſhall conſequently vote for the addreſs, and declare I remem-ber no period in which the honour of the nation was maintained at ſo reaſonable a rate.

Domitius Enobarbus (Admiral K.) ſucceeded Quintius Curtius in the debate, to this effect:

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

IF I did not conceive myſelf in ſome meaſure called upon to ſay a few words upon this occaſion, from the nature of my profeſſion, my poor opinions ſhould not have taken up the time of the houſe. I riſe therefore to declare, that the conduct of Spain is

manifeſtly contradictory to its profeſſions — that diſavowing the act, while it heaps honours upon the actor, is the groſſeſt of all abſurdities, and what no nation but this could poſſibly behold without the utmoſt indignation.

Some gentlemen, ſir, have been pleaſed to inſinuate as a vindication of the convention, and an argument in favour of the Spaniſh declaration, that Don Franciſco Bucarelli is diſgraced at the Spaniſh court. This is a circumſtance however, which I fancy they will find much difficulty in proving—yet let us even ſuppoſe it proved, the diſgrace of that officer comes too late, to afford us any real ſatisfaction. He ſhould have been degraded at firſt—he ſhould have been puniſhed in an exemplary manner for diſobeying the orders of his own prince, and invading the territory of ours. His Catholic Majeſty, Mr. Preſident, has a right, if he pleaſes, to overlook Bucarelli's miſconduct as far as it relates to himſelf; but he has no right to protect him from our vengeance. Had he committed a forgery upon our bank, and taken refuge in the Eſcurial itſelf, we would have dragged him from the boſom of his maſter—why then, ſir, is an increaſe of guilt to ſcreen him from puniſhment. If the king of Spain has not plundered us of our property—Bucarelli has.——Let us demand the ſpoiler. Let us make him an example to the lateſt poſterity. Had not the court of Madrid diſavowed his conduct, we ſhould have ſpread deſolation through her cities. He avows his conduct, yet eſcapes. Great Britain is not afraid to call a mighty empire to an account, yet we ſhrink at the name of Bucarelli, and give him public triumph over us, that renders robbery illuſtrious, and hangs out an equal temptation to every other officer in the Spaniſh ſervice.

The next ſpeaker was Fabricius Attila (Mr. S——r).

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

WHEN the papers relative to the Spaniſh convention were originally called for, I imagined the deſign of their being brought before us, was to give the houſe every neceſſary information with reſpect to this memorable tranſaction, from the original diſpute between the officers of the two nations in Falkland Iſland, down to the concluſion of the late treaty, which is likely to make ſo reputable a figure in the annals of this country—in order to form a true judgement upon the merit of our miniſters, in order to ſee the extent of their wiſdom, and the greatneſs of their fortitude; in order to aſcertain how far either our juſtice, or our honour will allow us to give their conduct the ſanction of our public approbation.

The extracts now lying on your table, Mr. Preſident, for the papers before you are nothing more than extracts, convey no material intelligence, as far as I am able to form an opinion upon the ſubject; and I do not find in the courſe of the debate, that any gentleman appears to have received more ſatisfaction than myſelf. The chief circumſtance which ſtrikes every body is the mutilation of the papers. What, ſir, are there any articles in the negociation, which our miniſters are afraid to diſcover, any paſſages which they dare not avow?--The mind which is free from blame, has nothing to dread from enquiry—Why then this diſingenuoſneſs, this obvious want of candour? Whence is it, that the correſpondence between Mr. Harris, and the Spaniſh miniſter at Madrid, does not explain the minuteſt particular with exactneſs? In the weighty concerns of a nation, ſir, all ſhould be explicit to the moſt rigid nicety of preciſion. For my own part I am inclined to think, that this ſeeming treaty with Spain was nothing more than a private agreement with France, and that we are even indebted to France for that ſhadow of apology with which the Spaniards have condeſcended to honour us. I therefore hope the noble lord, who viſibly directs the great machine of government, will inform the houſe, whether France did not interpoſe directly or indirectly as a mediator in this affair; and whether it was not owing to the mediation of the French court, that we have patched up the preſent temporary reconciliation with his Catholic Majeſty.

To this Mutius Scævola replied:

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

I AM not a little ſurprized, that gentlemen who are ſo anxious to bring

bring a large quantity of papers before the houſe, do not ſeem to conſider the little which is brought, with ſome ſmall degree of candour and propriety. The ſole queſtion on the papers before us, Mr. Preſident, is, whether they contain enough to ſatisfy our prudence and our honour; whether they appear the ſolid baſis of a reputable agreement with Spain, or give up the rights and character of the crown to his Chatholic Majeſty. If, in great points, we have been enabled to procure ſufficient conceſſions from the court of Madrid, what but the groſſeſt prejudice can poſſibly ſuppoſe, that in little matters we have ſhamefully relaxed. The fewer the papers before you, Mr. Preſident, provided theſe few are ſatisfactory, the eaſier it will be for the houſe to decide upon the merits or demerits of the convention. Had government the leaſt deſign of deceiving, or was in the leaſt afraid of avowing their conduct, they would have covered your table, they would have crowded your chambers with memorials, replies, rejoinders, and replications; they would have intimidated with fatigue, and confounded with perplexity. They would have piled writings upon writings, till the moſt inveterate of their enemies would have been terrified by examination—But conſcious at leaſt of their intentional rectitude, they deſpiſe ſo deſpicable an artifice; they reſt ſecurely on a plain fact or two, obvious to the judgement, and light to the recollection: it only remains for the wiſdom of the houſe to decide, and to that deciſion they appeal with the utmoſt confidence, yet with the moſt ſubmiſſive reſpect.

Malevolence, Mr. Preſident, finding nothing in the papers to attack, is ingenious to diſcover ſome new ſource of invective againſt the miniſter. He is now therefore aſked, whether France did not act as a mediator in the late diſpute? Suppoſe ſhe had, ſir, is it any thing uncuſtomary for nations to act mediationally?—— Mediation in public is no more diſhonourable than in private life, and implies no more than the good offices of a third, to reconcile two contending parties. However to ſatisfy the gentleman, who has been pleaſed to aſk this queſtion, I refer him to what I ſaid on the firſt day of the ſeſſions. I then declared, that England had not employed France as a mediator, I now repeat the aſſertion, and dare a refutation.—The memory of our patriots ſeems very well adapted to their purpoſes—it forgets every thing they hate to hear, and retains only what is injurious to government. Perhaps, having now aſſerted that France was not employed by England as a mediatreſs, I may be aſked, if ſhe did not *interpoſe* in *ſome* manner? Gentlemen, ſir, may catechiſe me eternally in this vague, this indeterminate language, annexing particular ideas, to words of general ſignification. But I ſubmit to the houſe, whether a proceeding of this nature is not quite unparliamentary. We do not come here to anſwer interrogatories, but to reaſon upon buſineſs. I am ready to take my ſhare in every debate, but I do not hold myſelf obliged to ſatisfy every inquiry of prejudice or malignity. I am a member of your houſe, Mr. Preſident, not a criminal at your bar, and am determined to ſupport not only the privileges, but the dignity of my character.

[*To be continued.*]

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

THE Society were, for ſome time during the laſt month, rendered exceedingly unhappy by the illneſs of one of their moſt valuable members. Poor Miſs Briſtow, from too much attention to the diſtreſs of others, had nearly deſtroyed herſelf, and in order to mitigate the ſufferings of a ſtranger, plunged the mother ſhe venerated into unſpeakable affliction.

Returning from a walk in the park, her croſſing was obſtructed by a ſtage-coach, about which a mob was inſtantly aſſembled from a diſpute between a paſſenger that refuſed entering the carriage, becauſe a paſſenger that already occupied it had the appearance of complicated wretchedneſs, poverty and ſickneſs. With the mind of benevolence this was ſufficient to excite curioſity

curioſity; Miſs Briſtow prevailed upon the people to let her approach the coach, wherein ſhe ſoon perceived a young woman dreadfully emaciated, and barely covered by her miſerable cloaths, conſiſtent to the laws of decency; ſhe, nevertheleſs, addreſſed her in accents that would have become an angel, begging to know by what peculiar chance ſhe was left expoſed under ſuch melancholy circumſtances to the inſults of the unfeeling. The half-expiring creature replyed, that driven by a mother-in-law from the paternal roof, and at a diſtance from every perſon that knew her, ſhe had been compelled to engage in a laborious place as a ſervant; that her fatigues of body and of mind had thrown her into a ſevere fever, in conſequence of which ſhe had been ſent into a work houſe; that ſhe was then going to a little cottage at ——— to a woman ſhe had made ſome acquaintance with in her paſſage from America, where ſhe was born, and from whence ſhe had been arrived only ſix weeks; that the chair belonging to the work-houſe had conveyed her to the ſtage, and ſhe had agreed to pay the coachman treble fare, the utmoſt farthing ſhe was worth in the world after the ſale of all her cloaths, in conſideration of her appearance, or he would not have admitted her into his carriage. Miſs Briſtow was ſhocked at the relation; immediately ſatisfied the coachman for the loſs of other paſſengers, accommodated the clamorous one with a conveyance, and, unmindful of every thing but the dictates of her own humanity, accompanied the deplorable girl to the deſired ſpot of her deſtination. The woman received her ſick friend with the greateſt cordiality; confirmed whatever ſhe had ſaid reſpecting her father and circumſtances during their little journey, and, on taking leave, Miſs Briſtow put her purſe into her hands, intreating that nothing might be ſpared either to ſoften the pangs of her diſſolution, or reſtore her to better days. Lady Briſtow was not a little ſurpriſed to behold a ſtage coach at her door, as ſhe herſelf alighted from her own carriage; for as ſhe had dined from home, the hours her daughter had devoted to the moſt charitable of purpoſes, had not reached her knowledge; but when ſhe came to learn the merits of the cauſe, whilſt ſhe applauded the action, ſhe trembled for the reſult, as it was more than probable that her beloved child ſhould have caught the diſorder of her ſhe had ſo generouſly protected.

The next morning proved that her apprehenſions were but too well grounded. Miſs Briſtow was not only unable to attend the breakfaſt ſummons, but had all the ſymptoms of an approaching fever. The interview between the mother and the daughter upon the occaſion, was infinitely affecting; the former had never experienced a moment's unhappineſs on her account till that unfortunate period, nor the latter taken a ſtep that required an apology; after many tender things on both ſides, they had, however, the piety to leave the whole in the boſom of providence, and only prepare themſelves, in caſe of neceſſity, for the work of due reſignation. A whole week paſt away in the moſt alarming uncertainty, during which time, notwithſtanding all ſhe had ſuffered, Miſs Briſtow never forgot the innocent author: repeated enquiries were made after her, and, to her great ſatisfaction, repeated favourable accounts received; but above all things ſhe was anxious, that her illneſs ſhould not tranſpire to wound the heart ſhe ſo abundantly wiſhed to heal. At length, youth and the goodneſs of her conſtitution began to impart the ſtrongeſt hopes of her recovery; the mother heard her phyſicians pronounce her out of danger with raptures that cannot be deſcribed, and hailed her actual reſtoration to health and chearfulneſs, as the firſt bleſſing of her exiſtence. Miſs Briſtow, having obtained her mother's ſanction, made a viſit to the unnatural father and cruel mother; the former, however, though he profeſſed contrition, was apparently under the moſt abject ſubjection to his new choice, and the latter, at the ſame time that ſhe could not deny ſhe had treated the young woman very ill, had not the temerity to charge her with a ſingle fault in extenuation. Miſs Briſtow, therefore, left them with equal horror and indignation, and reſolved herſelf to ſupply every character to the ſufferer, where tender attention or decent proviſion were the queſtion. Celicia, for that was her name, was then invited to Lady Briſtow's houſe, and having

equipped

equipped herſelf in the neateſt, yet the humbleſt manner, at once proved her claims to good-ſenſe and future conſideration. The girl, a tenant's daughter, who had for ſome years been about the perſon of Miſs Briſtow, happening to be on the point of marrying to great advantage, Celicia intreated the honour of ſucceeding her in her appointments; but it appearing that her mother was a woman of fortune, family, and accompliſhments, and ſhe herſelf was only one remove from a handſome eſtate, ſhe could not prevail upon her friends to accept her in any ſuch capacity; but was in full aſſembly pronounced one of thoſe annuitants on the ſociety of benevolence, who are excluded from every idea of obligation by looking forward to an hour of ample reſtitution. In order, however, to obviate every charge of romance, that a young woman, well born, well educated, of blameleſs conduct, and the undoubted heir to a great fortune, ſhould be reduced to the deplorable circumſtances herein deſcribed, it may not be improper to obſerve, that the mother-in-law is reported to be a female, whoſe non-obſervance of the laws of her country had been the foundation of her voyage to America; but that having, together with a handſome perſon, a moſt artful turn of mind, ſhe contrived to inſinuate herſelf into the good graces of all thoſe with whom ſhe had any dealings; and that living ſome years with a planter, by whom ſhe had ſeveral children, he, at length, married her, and on his deceaſe left her in poſſeſſion of his effects, when ſhe thought proper to quarrel with the ſituation, and diſpoſing of every thing took up her reſidence in the ſame town with Celicia's father. An acquaintance was early the conſequence; the handſome widow had numberleſs admirers, but Celicia's father became the moſt favoured in ſo much that on a very little application ſhe conſented to unite families; and, in order, the more effectually to indulge her natural taſte for tyranny, ſhe ſoon prevailed upon him to return to England. During their paſſage, Celicia experienced only the moſt glaring neglects; her ſickneſs was unpitied, and her neceſſities unrelieved, which rendered her an object of good-natured attention with the woman at ———. But when arrived in England, the lady mother broke forth in all her native lovelineſs; never was poor creature ſo hardly treated: though it muſt be confeſſed there was an incentive beſides barbarity by which ſhe was actuated. The mother's fortune was ſettled upon the daughter under the moſt ſingular limitations; the huſband was to enjoy all the emoluments during his life, and in caſe of ſurvivorſhip to have the full power of beſtowing as he ſhould think fit, or if Celicia proved the ſurvivor, the power of cutting, carving, and diſtributing became wholly hers; it cannot therefore be wonderful that a lady of ſuch *nice* principles as the mother-in-law ſhould take ſome little pains to have the ſurvivorſhip in favour of her own family, whatever injuſtice ſhe might practice, or to whatever extremities ſhe might drive the unhappy Celicia. Fortunately, however, all her evil purpoſes will be defeated, a bill is now under conſideration to be brought into the court of equity for the due ſecurity of the perſon and eſtates of the late wretched girl, nor will ſhe want protection or accommodation in the intermediate time. Having ſaid thus much, we ſhall proceed to the buſineſs of our correſpondents.

It is really extraordinary that when people are capable of painting their ſituations in the moſt lively colours, that they ſhould be incapable of determining what ſteps they ought to purſue. A young lady begs our advice reſpecting her conduct towards her acknowledged benefactors. She mentions that ſhe has derived benefits from their hands that have not only releaſed her from the miſery of contracted circumſtances, but opened proſpects upon her of the utmoſt proſperity; but that, in the courſe of her connexions, a familiarity has taken place that is very likely to leſſen the approbation on the one hand and impeach the gratitude on the other. That conſcious of her obligations, and ſecure as ſhe believed herſelf in their diſcernment from all miſconſtruction, ſhe did venture in a degree to follow their lead; but ſhe can perceive, that though they think it perfectly conſiſtent with the laws of friendſhip and intimacy, to ſpeak *their* ſentiments with the utmoſt freedom,

dom, they are of a very different opinion where her freedom of mind is the queſtion---that as ſhe has the greateſt reſpect for them, and a very uncommon tenderneſs for appearances, ſhe is wholly at a loſs how to proceed; for it is more than probable, that her arguments might be miſtaken for illiberal ſelf-conſequence; or her increaſed complaiſance, as it is a ſpecies of reſerve, might be called averging into independence.

We can nevertheleſs inform this apprehenſive correſpondent, that ſhe has nothing elſe in her power, if ſhe would avoid every impending mortification, than daring in the firſt inſtance to follow the dictates of good-ſenſe and propriety. The proverb ſays, and ſays very juſtly, That too much familiarity breeds contempt; and as we can have no other criterion than appearances, no other meaſure of the minds we are connected with, than what ſtrikes our own judgements or imaginations, the only rule of our actions ought to be what is *right*, and we may be aſſured the event, ſooner or later, can never be *wrong*; for though we may be deceived for a time, there are moments when conviction reaches every heart, and our complainant will find a much more certain refuge from condemnation, in a new mode of conduct, than in continuing a behaviour that is highly dangerous: becauſe ſuch is the whimſicality of human nature, that what pleaſes at one period will be very likely to offend at another; and juſtification, under ſuch circumſtances as ſhe deſcribed, is neither eligible, reputable, nor could ever be rendered profitable.

Another lady tells us, that ſhe is the widow of a very eminent tradeſman, and the mother of four promiſing children—that her huſband has left her in perfectly eaſy, though not abſolutely affluent circumſtances—but that as the profits of the trade are very conſiderable, and the ſole proprietorſhip veſted in her, ſhe is adviſed by her friends, and ſolicited by a very deſerving young fellow, to marry and carry it on for the benefit of her children.

That, for her own part, ſhe is entirely ſatisfied with her preſent ſituation, and her children no leſs ſo with their fortunes—but yet the advice of her friends, and the ſolicitations of her would-be lover, have ſome little weight with her, and ſhe is afraid ſhe is determining againſt her own intereſt, and the intereſt of her family, when determining to refuſe him. But let me aſk this good lady, whether it is the world's opinion of her happineſs, or her own experience that is of the moſt conſequence to her? or whether ſhe can think a young fellow has no other view in his addreſſes than merely her and children's advantage?—and, in a word, whether it would not be madneſs to exchange a certain good for a precarious one, unleſs indeed ſhe conſiders a lord and maſter a neceſſary concomitant of rational, of heart-felt felicity?

A third correſpondent we do confeſs to be a moſt peculiar one indeed; and well it is for our gentlemen of the long robe, that many ſuch are not to be found, as they would certainly be deprived of their principal emoluments. This young perſon is at preſent in a dependent ſituation; but by the death of a relation, from the want of obſerving due forms in ſubſcribing his will, ſhe finds herſelf the heir at law to a very conſiderable fortune. She is nevertheleſs greatly diſtreſſed upon the occaſion—for the deceaſed gentleman has made, what ſhe cannot but conceive a very juſt diſpoſition of his eſtates, as he has left them for thoſe who have ſerved him during his life-time, and attended him through a tedious ſickneſs, viz. two female relations. She is however ſo beſet on all ſides to aſſume her right, though in open violation of the *will* and the wiſhes of the dead, that ſhe is apprehenſive they will pronounce her a lunatic, if ſhe perſiſts in what they *will* call the moſt abſurd ſelf-denial. The teſtament was witneſſed only by two, where the law demands three witneſſes, the bequeſt of freehold, and though ſhe is ſatisfied ſhe can never enjoy what miſtake alone entitles her to, ſhe has not yet had the fortitude to pronounce her final renunciation. O, my dear madam! dare to conſult your own feelings, and find your reward in the ſociety of Benevolents.

[*To be continued.*]

To

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

WHEN I wrote my pamphlet, addreſſed as a letter, to the Monthly Reviewers, I did it rather to expoſe the partiality and falſe reaſoning of thoſe critics, than to defend my own work: and their taking no notice thereof is a tacit acknowledgement of the juſtice of the charge I brought againſt them.

Since which there hath appeared in your Magazine a review of the controverſy, under the ſignature of Philalethes; wherein it is ſaid, vol. xxxix. p. 607. "We muſt confeſs, that if Mr. Jackſon believes the Moſaic account of the creation and fall, he hath, we think, taken too great liberties therewith, in ſaying that the ſame laws, which operate now in the natural world, operated at the commencement of its exiſtence."

I believe it would be no very hard taſk to point out many abſurdities in Moſes's account of the creation, fall, deluge, &c. and prove him a very ſhallow philoſopher, as moſt of his nation were; but that is not to my preſent purpoſe. In Geneſis i. 25. it is ſaid "God made the beaſt of the earth after his kind, and cattle after their kind, and every thing that creepeth upon the earth after his kind." That is, he made every ſpecies of brutes, to feed, to propagate, multiply, and preſerve itſelf after, and according to its own diſtinct kind: this is oviperous, that viviperous; this to feed on graſs, as the ſheep, that on flesh, as the wolf and lion; and theſe laws are co-æval with each ſpecies of animals; as old as nature herſelf, and took place at, and operated from, her very birth. It is true, that c. iii. v. 14. upon God's diſcovery of the ſerpent's ſo ſucceſsful wiles in the ſeduction of Eve from a ſtate of innocence, he ſaith to that ſubtle beaſt, "Becauſe thou haſt done this, thou art curſed above all cattle, and above every beaſt of the field; upon thy belly ſhalt thou go, and duſt ſhalt thou eat all the days of thy life." Yet it no ways applies, that a curſe was denounced againſt any other ſpecies of beaſts who were innocent of his guilt; but only that the ſerpent, as a perpetual mark of ſhame, and as a laſting monument of his treachery, ſhould, more vilely, more abjectly, than any other beaſt of the field, grovel in, and feed on, the duſt. And here I cannot help taking notice of Moſes's ignorance of natural hiſtory; he ought to have told us what kind of ſerpent this was, for I know of no ſpecies of ſerpents in the world which feed only on duſt, unleſs frogs, and other creatures which they devour, can properly be called ſo; beſides there are ſeveral kinds of ſerpents that do not go on their bellies, but on legs; and others again that fly with wings. I ſhall, at a future opportunity, make ſome further animadverſions on the criticiſms of Philalethes, and am,

SIR,

Your humble ſervant,

W. JACKSON.

Litchfield Cloſe, 11th March, 1771.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

FROM the doctrine that juries are not judges of law as well as fact in the caſe of libels, immediately flow the following abſurdities:

1. That it is the office of juries, in the caſe of libels, to pronounce whether a man be *guilty* or *not guilty*, in whom they perceive neither guilt nor innocence.

2. If juries, becauſe not bred to the law, be ſuppoſed incapable of diſcerning what is, and what is not a libel, it follows, that lawyers only can juſtly be puniſhed for publiſhing libels: for, ſurely, the man is not faulty but unfortunate, who, incapable of knowing what is and what is not a libel, happens to print and publiſh a libel.

3. If printing and publiſhing *only* be guilt, it follows, that every innocent advertiſement, every innocent paragraph printed and publiſhed in a newſpaper is a ſign of guilt; or, in other words, a man may be guilty of innocence.

4. If juries be ſuppoſed incapable of knowing what is a libel, they are ſuppoſed more ignorant and ſtupid than women, who, whenever they meet to drink tea, are conſtantly obſerved

ſerved to talk ſcandal; which could not be the caſe if they did not know what ſcandal is. Now ſcandal printed and publiſhed is a libel.

I am, ſir, your's, &c.

COMMON SENSE.

To Mr. M. M.

SIR,

THE conteſt between you and me about the *Royal Martyr* is, I imagine, at an end; nor is it worth while to continue it. But (as we are now, I hope, good friends, forgetting and forgiving what is paſt) I am deſirous of correſponding with you ſtill; particularly on another (very intereſting) ſubject, which will give no occaſion for any ſevere cenſures, nor has any tendency to put one another out of temper.

I preſume you have taken notice of ſeveral Letters on Capital Puniſhments in the London Magazine, which have been lately collected and reprinted together by Mr. Baldwin. Now, as you have given ſufficient proof of your leiſure, inclination, and abilities for writing, I take the liberty to requeſt the publication of your opinion of that performance, and your freeſt remarks upon it, in the ſaid Magazine. It will give me great pleaſure to know that your ſentiments agree with mine; But if that ſhould not be the caſe; I ſhall however ſincerely own my obligations to you for letting me and the world know, *wherein* and *why* you differ from me, and thus giving me occaſion to review and reconſider what I have advanced, and leading me to ſee and confeſs the weakneſs of my reaſonings, if I cannot defend them. As it is matter of no ſmall importance, I cannot but hope you will be ſo good as to grant me this favour, which will be acknowledged with the warmeſt gratitude, by, ſir,

Your affectionate humble ſervant,

PHILANTHROPOS.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Cannot help thinking, with the ingenious author of Harriet, or the Innocent Adultereſs, that the fair-ſex are very materially intereſted in the verdict found againſt the duke of Cumberland with Lady Groſvenor; the evidence of the preciſe act, which a cauſe of that conſequence to female reputation requires, was confeſſedly wanting; the jury convicted upon preſumption only; and preſumption ought always to be in favour of innocence. In the novel before us, the neceſſity of this humane rule of law is clearly demonſtrated; for, after putting Harriet into every ſituation, in which the unfortunate Lady Groſvenor appeared before the jury, he proves, although there was great room for jealouſy for the huſband, there was none for conviction to the jury: we find her in the laſt page to be perfectly innocent, and that the preſumptive evidence, which convicted Lady Groſvenor, may juſtify a charge of incontinence upon the moſt virtuous of her ſex.

And here I muſt, in juſtice to the author, declare, that I can ſcarce tell whether I received more entertainment from his defence of the fair-ſex, or from the wit, humour, character, and artful incidents, which appear throughout the whole of theſe two little volumes.

I am, ſir,

Your conſtant reader,

VERIDICUS.

THE annexed engraving exhibits a view of a remarkable *petrifying ſpring*, commonly called *The Dropping Well*, near Knareſborough in Yorkſhire: the ſpring takes its riſe about two miles diſtant, but runs a great part of the way under ground: at this place it falls from a hanging rock about ſixteen or ſeventeen feet high, dropping very faſt from thirty or forty different parts; this continual *dropping* has formed a deep kind of baſon at the bottom, from whence it is called the DROPPING WELL. Near this ſpot the famous *Mother Shipton* is ſaid to have been born: and the two circumſtances together, doubtleſs gave riſe to the pantomime entertainment, which has lately been exhibited at Covent-Garden theatre with ſo much applauſe.

The DROPPING WELL *near Knaresborough in Yorkshire.*

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To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN the Monthly Review for February, the authors of it assure us that *reputation* is the object they aim at, and however ill you may suppose they have succeeded, I doubt not but they are of opinion, that they have already attained a considerable share of reputation; and the publick, I know, consider them as *criticks of the first eminence*, that is, as *criticks who seldom understand what they criticize*. You will no longer wonder at this explanation, when I quote their own authority for it. In their last Appendix, in the article, *Impostures de l'Histoire*, they inform us that Abbé Lancellotti, the author, was a *critick of the first eminence*; yet they say on the 27th article of that work, that the Abbé is *happy* in his strictures on this article, which, they must own, is a little *uncommon* with him. Learn hence, Mr. Editor, to know what is a *critick of the first eminence*.

Now to know that the Monthly Reviewers are *criticks of the first eminence*, it is only necessary to cast an eye on their performances; perhaps it will be worth while to quote a passage or two, even though their abovementioned explanation of the term is no trifling instance of their abilities.

Life of Lord Bolingbroke, Review for February, "Bolingbroke imbibed the first principles of his education amongst dissenters, and perhaps the absurdity of the first lectures he received might have given him that contempt for all religions which he justly conceived against one." "What was this religion (the Reviewers ask) was it Judaism, or Paganism, or the religion of Mahomet? No, but the religion of Jesus Christ, for we never heard that the dissenters professed any other." From whence they condemn the writer's language, as if it were nonsense to say, The Catholick religion; The Protestant religion, &c.

"As another instance (say they) amongst many others of that slovenliness [of language] we have already mentioned, we refer our reader to p. 80, where he will find the word *that* used no fewer than five times in seven lines." Amazing! as if *that* might not be used with propriety much oftner, even once in a line for seven succeeding lines, or as if Mr. Addison did not understand good English, when he said that the word *that*, might be repeated *four* times without any other intervening, as I aver *that that, that that* gentleman says is true. I see a great variety of other nonsensical blunders in almost every page of this number, but I will not sicken your readers with too many at once: at some other time you may probably again hear on the same subject, from Yours,

ALPHA.

March, 1771.

Essay on Dreams.

To the PRINTER.

SIR,

BY inserting the following thoughts on dreaming in the next number of your valuable Miscellany you will greatly oblige your constant reader and humble servant,

Chiswick, March 5. J. RENNIE.

Somnia ne cures, nam mens humana quod optat; [*ad ipsum.*
Cum vigilat, sperans per somnum cernit

NOTHING is more common, and nothing, perhaps, more absurd, than the superstitious regard which many people pay to dreams. If we examine the cause of this, we shall find it owing in a great measure, to their ignorance of the true nature of this phænomenon. If we should allow our thoughts, when awake, to come and go as fancy pleased to present or remove them, without interposing either reason or memory to keep them regular, we should find that very odd thoughts would arise in us. No wonder, then, that in sleep our imaginations are so exceedingly irregular; for in sleep sometimes our memory, and sometimes our reason, and sometimes both, seem to be altogether extinguished. Our knowledge of the laws of nature leads us, when awake, to anticipate future events with considerable certainty. If we see a man wasting his substance in debauchery, we may prophecy, without any inspiration, that he shall soon come to poverty and contempt. But in sleep, together with our memory, we often lose all knowledge of the laws of nature, and therefore an instance of such foresight in dreaming must be exceedingly rare; but if once or twice in our life we

ſhould in this manner foreſee a future event, there would be nothing in it more ſupernatural or prophetical than in an inſtance of waking foreſight, only the former being more uncommon would be more obſerved, eſpecially conſidering that in ſleep, as well as in darkneſs, there is ſomething awful and myſterious.

Our dreams are much influenced by our bodily habit; when our ſtomach is overcharged with food, or our blood overheated, our dreams are wilder and more frightful than at other times. This is a plain proof that our dreams are not cauſed by the agency of Inviſible Beings, as ſome have imagined. For how is it poſſible that ſuch Beings could be influenced by our bodily habit? And is it not abſurd in the higheſt degree and even impious to ſuppoſe that the Supreme Being would commiſſion inviſible agents to ſuggeſt to us ſuch inſignificant trifles as our dreams are generally made up of? We hear, indeed, that in antient times, dreams were prophetical, and men were, ſometimes, for wiſe purpoſes, endued by God with the gift of prophecy. But ſurely it cannot follow from this, that in modern times every man, or even any man, is a prophet; that every dream or even any dream, is a prophetical viſion.

The Supreme Being, for the moſt benevolent purpoſes, has concealed from us the knowledge of futurity.

To endeavour, therefore, to pry into future events, muſt be both vain and impious: vain, becauſe we cannot fruſtrate the purpoſes of God; and impious, becauſe all attempts to diſcover what he has been pleaſed to conceal, proceed from a ſecret diſſatisfaction with that meaſure of capacity, which he has thought proper to confer upon us.

To the Author of the Confeſſional.

SIR,

EXCUSE the liberty I take in addreſſing myſelf to you, by Mr. Baldwin's permiſſion, through the channel of his Magazine; and permit me to write, I have *lately* read the Confeſſional, and muſt allow you to have the pen of a ready writer. But pardon me, ſir, I think you have waded through many fanatical authors, as well as the church of England, and waſted much ink and paper; in order to prove, *that ſubſcription to our articles of religion has drove ſome pious young men ſtarving into the world; and not a little affected the conſciences (the flexible conſciences, I preſume) of ſome clergymen of our church.* All which, I apprehend, might have been contained within the compaſs of a ſix-penny pamphlet. As you have proceeded, you have highly applauded all diſſenting writers; your *Baxters*, *Honeſt* Old *Rogers*, James Peirce, Joſeph Hallet, &c. and have endeavoured to ridicule ſome, and certainly have abuſed many of our eminent divines. The good Archbiſhop Wake has been ſeverely cenſured by you. But a late writer, if I am not miſtaken, has cleared the archbiſhop's character, and proved, that his grace was in hopes of reconciling the Gallican Proteſtant diſſenters, not the papiſts, to the church of England; and he was duped, as you obſerve. What then? Was he the firſt whoſe lenity and charity has laid him open to worldly-minded and deſigning men? No, I believe he will not be the laſt. As to his behaviour in the ſchiſm bill, I will not pretend to defend, but upon your own doctrine, *that a man may preach a doctrine one Sunday, which upon better information he may deny the following.* P. 19. *Excellent advice!* Pray allow his grace the ſame liberty. For my own part, I moſt ſincerely wiſh with St. Paul, that we could with *one mouth and one mind glorify God*, and with you, that *ſubſcription to articles of our faith and the Sacraments, was the only, if it was, a ſufficient* teſt of our religion, and religious worſhip; but certain I am, this is impoſſible. Does not daily experience prove the aſſertion? One ſect ſtarts up like a muſhroom, upon ſome different teſt. Another day produces a new doctrine, a new ceremony, and ſo on to the great group of diſſenters among us. Each has its teſt, not only to ceremonies, but even to religion, and by thoſe teſts theyare diſtinguiſhed; and who perſecutes or oppoſes them? To the honour of our preſent happy eſtabliſhment, they are tolerated.

You have taken great pains in reviving the perſecuting hiſtory of James's and Charles's days, but you have ſkimmed over the perſecutions the church of

of England ſuffered when diſſenters were triumphant. Have they at this time any reaſon to complain? have we a perſecuting James, or Charles on the throne? No, a K. George the Third; a *pater patriæ*; a *pater familiæ*, makeing all the allowance for human prejudices, failings and infirmities, that diſſenters can deſire. Have we a Laud at Lambeth? the reverſe, I believe, as to his zeal for ceremonies. In *that* Laud was over righteous; in every thing elſe (ſevere as you are on that great man's character) he was a moſt amiable prelate. Pious, learned, upright, and ſincere; humble in his private deportment, but attached to trifling ceremonies, and ready to lay down his life, rather than give them up; ſo writes a late noble hiſtorian, in a ſeries of letters on Engliſh hiſtory, to his ſon, and I believe he was as good a judge of Laud's character as yourſelf. Permit me here to aſk you, why you take ſo much pains, at this time, *renovare dolorem* of our forefathers? are you afraid of ſuch perſecutions as formerly? You need not; love and charity are the characteriſticks of our church. Here let me aſk another queſtion: do diſſenters grant us that toleration, which we ſo religiouſly grant them? No, witneſs where they have power, there witneſs their intolerant ſpirit. Let us turn our thoughts towards America. Can there be even in Scotland a more intolerant ſpirit againſt epiſcopacy than in America? though they have the ſtrongeſt aſſurance that our biſhops ſhall not be concerned with them either in temporals or ſpirituals. Our biſhops there are only to take care of *the church*, which the American diſſenters, in general, and a late *chriſtian*, in particular, repreſents in a low, mean and contemptible light: the clergy, as moſt illiterate and even abandoned in ſin and iniquity. Are not *theſe* the *very reaſons* why we ſhould have a perſon of authority to preſide over them; to inſtruct, to adviſe, to rebuke with all authority; to ordain proper miniſters, and to ſee they are inſtructed in every good work? But this muſt not be allowed. Another of their chriſtians had the inſolence lately to aſk, how we could think of ſending a biſhop to America at this time, when there is ſuch a ſpirit of oppoſition, even againſt our rulers and governors? Excellent! how conſequential are theſe coloniſts in their own opinion! Permit me to aſk, muſt they be indulged in ſpirituals as well as temporals; and their mother country ſubmit to them?

Let us proceed a little farther with your Confeſſional: To remove all ſubſcriptions to articles, and all teſts to church government, *you obſerve with Mr. Locke, That a church is a voluntary ſociety of men, joining themſelves together of their own accord, in order to the publick worſhipping of God, in ſuch a manner as they judge acceptable to him, and effectual to the ſalvation of their ſouls.* Preface p. xiii. Agreed! In ſuch a *manner as they think acceptable.* Is not this aſſertion againſt you? does not this imply a teſt, not only to religion, but even to ceremony? In another place, you obſerve with the ſame author that where *three are gathered together for religious duties*, they make a church. Agreed, but even theſe three muſt have a teſt, a ſort of ſubſcription to ſome articles of faith and even ceremonies, or they will not conſtitute a church. Can we ſuppoſe, pardon me for diſſenting ſo frequently from you, that the three following perſonages would have come under that denomination, of Mr. Locke's church; Bolingbroke, Secker, Clark? Your own judgement will, I imagine, prevail, and you will anſwer in the negative. Certainly theſe three could never with one mouth, one mind, glorify God. Had theſe perſons one faith, one baptiſm, one hope of our calling? Neither could they agree even in the manner of worſhiping God.

In order to ſet aſide all teſts, all ſubſcriptions, you obſerve that the pope ſupports his authority by theſe. *Not only*, I preſume, by teſts and ſubſcriptions. No, he has many other ways; by indulgences; maſſes for the dead; extreme unction, and ſending ſouls inſtantaneouſly into the regions of bliſs, wicked as they were while in the body, *provided* the perſons died in their communion and bequeathed largely to the church. Theſe are the general ways by which his holineſs ſupports his authority; for certain I am, where ten ſubſcribe to his holineſs's teſts or church articles, among the papiſts,

there are thouſands that never heard of ſuch ſubſcriptions, but believe his ſupremacy and infallibility from other motives. Excuſe me again; in my opinion, if there were not ſome teſts, ſome ſubſcriptions, religion would be *vox et præterea nihil*, not only in the church of Rome, but in all other churches and kirks; and muſt his holineſs lay down all fences about his vineyard for the ſake of *keeping ſome pious young men from ſtarving?* and permit to pluck and ſuck the choiceſt grapes, and give the gleanings to cardinals, arch-biſhops, &c. for I do not in the leaſt queſtion, but ſuch there are in Rome and its environs, &c. But to apply this to a church, muſt we lay aſide *all ſubſcriptions* for the ſake of ſuch pious young men, who would certainly, upon ſuch conceſſions, increaſe in numbers, like Charles's parliament in 1641, which from a ſmall beginning ſoon increaſed, and were of the ſame opinion in religion (puritans) to a man; ſo ſays a late noble hiſtorian; and then forced down the worſt of teſts, the ſolemn league and covenant. Remember this, oh proteſtants of the church of England! what has been may be. In another letter, I ſhall conclude this ſubject: for the preſent, I am,

D. B.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Have ſent you anſwers to the two queſtions in your laſt Appendix, with a new queſtion: your inſertion thereof will greatly oblige, ſir,

Your moſt humble ſervant,

J. HOWE.

Flookburgh in Cartmel, Feb. 20, 1771.

Solution to the firſt Queſtion.

Let $x =$ tail, Then $2x = x + 18$ the equation reduced makes $x = 18$ the tail, and 27 the body, and the whole fiſh 54 inch.

Solution to the Second.

Let $a = 500$, $e = 2000$, and x $x =$ Intereſt *per Annum*. Then $2axx + ax = e$ the equation reduced makes

A's ſhare to be	1296.5
B's ſhare to be	703.5
The whole ſum to be	2000

NEW QUESTION.

The Sun's altitude to be 30° 30′ to determine the poſition of a Kain 9½ feet in length with reſpect to the horizon on which it ſtands, ſo that the length of its ſhadow may be a maximum.

Lord Mansfield's *Speech in the Cauſe of the Diſſenters.*

AS it is poſſible that centuries hence the importance of this ſpeech will render it highly agreeable to poſterity, we think it too valuable not to be preſerved in the London Magazine:

My Lords,

"AS I made the motion for taking the opinion of the learned judges, and propoſed the queſtion your lordſhips have been pleaſed to put to them, it may be expected, that I ſhould make ſome further motion, in conſequence of the opinion they have delivered.

In moving for the opinion of the judges, I had two views: the firſt was, that the houſe might have the benefit of their aſſiſtance, in forming a right judgement in this cauſe now before us, upon this writ of error. The next was, that the queſtion being fully diſcuſſed, the grounds of our judgement, together with their exceptions, limitations, and reſtrictions, might be clearly and certainly known, as a rule to be followed hereafter, in all future caſes of the like nature: and this determined me as to the manner of wording the queſtion, "How far the defendant might, in the preſent caſe, be allowed to plead his diſability in bar of the action brought againſt him?"

The queſtion, thus worded, ſhews the point upon which your lordſhips thought this cauſe turned; and the anſwer neceſſarily fixes a criterion, under what circumſtances, and by what perſons, ſuch a diſability may be pleaded, as an exemption from the penalty inflicted by this bye-law, upon thoſe who decline taking upon them the office of ſheriff.

In every view in which I have been able to conſider this matter, I think this action cannot be ſupported.

If they rely on the corporation-act; by the literal and expreſs proviſion of that act, no perſon can be elected, who hath not within a year taken the ſacrament in the church of England; the defendant hath not taken the ſacrament within a year: he is not therefore elected. Here they fail.

If they ground it on the general deſign

deſign of the legiſlature in paſſing the corporation act, the deſign was to exclude diſſenters from office, and diſable them from ſerving. For in thoſe times, when a ſpirit of intolerance prevailed, and ſevere meaſures were purſued, the diſſenters were reputed and treated as perſons ill-affected and dangerous to the government: the defendant therefore, a diſſenter, and in the eye of this law a perſon dangerous and ill-affected, is excluded from office, and diſabled from ſerving. Here they fail.

If they ground the action on their own bye-law; ſince that bye-law was profeſſedly made to procure fit and able perſons to ſerve the office, and the defendant is not fit and able, being expreſsly diſabled by ſtatute-law. Here too they fail.

If they ground it on his diſability being owing to a neglect of taking the ſacrament at church, when he ought to have done it; the toleration-act having freed the diſſenters from all obligation to take the ſacrament at church, the defendant is guilty of no neglect, no criminal neglect. Here therefore they fail.

Theſe points, my lords, will appear clear and plain.

The corporation-act, pleaded by the defendant as rendering him uneligible to this office, and incapable of taking it upon him was moſt certainly intended by the legiſlature to prohibit the perſons therein deſcribed being elected to any corporation-offices, and to diſable them from taking ſuch offices upon them. The act had two parts: firſt it appointed a commiſſion for turning out all that were at that time in office, who would not comply with what was required as the condition of their continuance therein, and even gave a power to turn them out though they ſhould comply: and then it further enacted, that from the termination of that commiſſion no perſon hereafter who had not taken the ſacrament according to the rites of the church of England, within one year preceding the time of ſuch election, ſhould be placed, choſen, or elected, into any office of or belonging to the government of any corporation: and this was done, as it was expreſly declared in the preamble to the act, in order to perpetuate the ſucceſſion in corporations in the hands of perſons well affected to the government in church and ſtate.

It was not their deſign, as hath been ſaid, "to bring ſuch perſons into corporations, by inducing them to take the ſacrament in the church of England;" the legiſlature did not mean to tempt perſons who were ill-affected to the government, occaſionally to conform: it was not, I ſay, their deſign to bring them in; they could not truſt them, leſt they ſhould uſe the power of their offices to diſtreſs and annoy the ſtate. And the reaſon is alledged in the act itſelf: it was becauſe there were "evil ſpirits" amongſt them; and they were afraid of evil ſpirits, and determined to keep them out: and therefore they put it out of the power of electors to chooſe ſuch perſons, and out of their power to ſerve; and accordingly preſcribed a mark or character, laid down a deſcription, whereby they ſhould be known and diſtinguiſhed by their conduct previous to ſuch election, inſtead of appointing a condition of their ſerving the office, reſulting from their future conduct, or ſome conſequent action to be performed by them: they declared ſuch perſons incapable of being choſen, as had not taken the ſacrament in the church within a year before ſuch election, and without this mark of their affection to the church, they could not be in office, and there could be no election.

But as the law then ſtood, no man could have pleaded this diſability, reſulting from the corporation-act, in bar of ſuch an action as is now brought againſt the defendant; becauſe this diſability was owing to what was then in the eye of the law a crime; every man being required by the canon-law, received and confirmed by ſtatute-law, to take the ſacrament in the church at leaſt once a year: the law would not permit a man to ſay, that he had not taken the ſacrament in the church of England; and he could not be allowed to plead it in bar of any action brought againſt him.

But the caſe is quite altered ſince the act of toleration: it is now no crime for a man, who is within the deſcription of that act, to ſay he is a diſſenter; nor is it any crime for him not to take the ſacrament according to the rites of the church of England:

land: nay, the crime is, if he does it contrary to the dictates of his conſcience.

If it is a crime not to take the ſacrament at church, it muſt be a crime by ſome law; which muſt be either common or ſtatute-law, the canon-law, inforcing it, depending wholly upon ſtatute-law. Now the ſtatute-law is repealed, as to perſons capable of pleading that they are ſo and ſo qualified; and therefore the cannon-law is repealed with regard to thoſe perſons. If it is a crime by common-law, it muſt be ſo either by uſage or principle. There is no uſage or cuſtom, independent of poſitive law, which makes nonconformity a crime. The eternal principles of natural religion are part of the common-law: the eſſential principles of revealed religion are part of the common-law; ſo that any perſon reviling, ſubverting, or ridiculing them, may be proſecuted at common-law. But it cannot be ſhewn from the principles of natural or revealed religion, that, independent of poſitive law, temporal puniſhments ought to be inflicted for mere opinions with reſpect to particular modes of worſhip.

Perſecution for a ſincere, tho' erroneous conſcience, is not to be deduced from reaſon or the fitneſs of things; it can only ſtand upon poſitive law.

It hath been ſaid*, that "the toleration-act only amounts to an exemption of proteſtant diſſenters from the penalties of certain laws therein particularly mentioned, and to nothing more; that if it had been intended to bear, and to have any operation upon the corporation-act, the corporation-act ought to have been mentioned therein; and there ought to have been ſome enacting clauſe, exempting diſſenters from proſecution in conſequence of this act, and enabling them to plead their not having received the ſacrament according to the rites of the church of England, in bar of ſuch action." But this is much too limited and narrow a conception of the toleration-act: which amounts conſequentially to a great deal more than this; and it hath conſequentially an influence and operation upon the corporation-act in particular. The toleration-act renders that which was illegal before, now legal; the diſſenters way of worſhip is permitted and allowed by this act; it is not only exempted from puniſhment, but rendered innocent and lawful: it is eſtabliſhed, it is put under the protection, and is not merely under the connivance of the law. In caſe thoſe who are appointed by law to regiſter diſſenting places of worſhip, refuſe on any pretence to do it, we muſt, upon application, ſend a mandamus to compel them.

Now there cannot be a plainer poſition, than that the law protects nothing, in that very reſpect in which it is in the eye of the law, at the ſame time, a crime. Diſſenters, within the deſcription of the toleration-act, are reſtored to a legal conſideration and capacity; and an hundred conſequences will from thence follow, which are not mentioned in the act. For inſtance, previous to the toleration-act, it was unlawful to deviſe any legacy for the ſupport of diſſenting congregations, or for the benefit of diſſenting miniſters; for the law knew no ſuch aſſemblies, and no ſuch perſons; and ſuch a device was abſolutely void, being left to what the law called ſuperſtitious purpoſes. But will it be ſaid in any court in England, that ſuch a device is not a good and valid one now? and yet there is nothing ſaid of this in the toleration-act. By that act the diſſenters are freed, not only from the pains and penalties of the laws therein particularly ſpecified, but from all eccleſiaſtical cenſures, and from all penalty and puniſhment whatſoever on account of their nonconformity; which is allowed and protected by this act, and is therefore in the eye of the law no longer a crime. Now, if the defendant may ſay he is a diſſenter; if the law doth not ſtop his mouth; if he may declare, that he hath not taken the ſacrament according to the rites of the church of England, without being conſidered as criminal; if, I ſay, his mouth is not ſtopped by the law, he may then plead his not having taken the ſacrament according to the rites of the church of England, in bar of this action. It is ſuch a diſability as doth not leave him liable to any action, or to any penalty or puniſhment whatſoever.

It is indeed ſaid † to be "a maxim in law, that a man ſhall not be allowed to diſable himſelf." But when this maxim is applied to the preſent

* *Mr. Baron Perrot.*

† *Mr. Baron Perrot.*

ſe it is laid down in too large a ſenſe; ſay, when it is extended to compreend a legal diſability, it is taken in too reat a latitude. What! ſhall not a an be allowed to plead, that he is not t and able? theſe words are inſerted n the bye-law, as the ground of maing it; and in the plaintiff's declaraion, as the ground of his action againſt he defendant. It is alledged, that he defendant was fit and able, and hat he refuſed to ſerve, not having a eaſonable excuſe. It is certain, and is hereby in effect admitted, that if e is not fit and able, and that if he ath a reaſonable excuſe, he may plead in bar of this action. Surely he ight plead, that he was not worth fteen thouſand pounds, provided that as really the caſe, as a circumſtance hat would render him not fit and able. nd if the law allows him to ſay, that e hath not taken the ſacrament accoring to the rites of the church of Engnd, being within the deſcription of he toleration-act, he may plead that kewiſe, to ſhew that he is not fit and ble: it is a reaſonable, it is a lawful xcuſe.

My Lords, the meaning of this axim, "that a man ſhall not diſable mſelf," is ſolely this, that a man ſhall ot diſable himſelf by his own wilful ime: and ſuch a diſability the law ill not allow him to plead. If a man ontracts to ſell an eſtate to any perſon pon certain terms at ſuch a time, and the mean time he ſells it to another, e ſhall not be allowed to ſay, ſir, I nnot fulfil my contract; it is out of y power; I have ſold my eſtate to nother. Such a plea would be no bar an action, becauſe the act of his ſellg it to another is the very breach of ntract. So likewiſe a man, who ath promiſed marriage to one lady, d afterwards marries another, cannot ead in bar of a proſecution from the ſt lady, that he is already married; cauſe his marrying the ſecond lady the very breach of promiſe to the ſt. A man ſhall not be allowed to ead that he was drunk, in bar of a iminal proſecution, though perhaps was at the time as incapable of the ercise of reaſon, as if he had been ane; becauſe his drunkenneſs was lf a crime, he ſhall not be allowed excuſe one crime by another. The Roman ſoldier, who cut off his thumbs, was not allowed to plead his diſability for the ſervice, to procure his diſmiſſion with impunity; becauſe his incapacity was deſignedly brought on him by his own wilful fault. And I am glad to obſerve ſo good an agreement among the judges upon this point, who have ſtated it with great preciſion and clearneſs.

When it was ſaid,* therefore, that "a man cannot plead his crime, in excuſe for not doing what he is by law required to do," it only amounts to this, that he cannot plead in excuſe what, when pleaded, is no excuſe; but there is not in this the ſhadow of an objection to his pleading what is an excuſe, pleading a legal diſqualification. If he is nominated to be a juſtice of the peace, he may ſay, I cannot be a juſtice of peace, for I have not an hundred pounds a year. In like manner a diſſenter may plead, I have not qualified, and I cannot qualify; and am not obliged to qualify; and you have no right to fine me for not ſerving.

It hath been ſaid †, that "the king hath a right to the ſervice of all his ſubjects." And this aſſertion is very true, provided it be properly qualified; for ſurely, againſt the operation of this general right in particular caſes, a man may plead a natural or civil diſability. May not a man plead, that he was upon the high ſeas? may not idiocy or lunacy be pleaded? which are natural diſabilities: or a judgement of a court of law? and much more a judgement of parliament; which are civil diſabilities.

It hath been ſaid ‡ to be "a maxim, that no man can plead his being a lunatic, to avoid a deed executed, or excuſe an act done, at that time; becauſe, it is ſaid, if he was a lunatic, he could not remember any action he did during the period of his inſanity." And this was doctrine formerly laid down by ſome judges; but I am glad to find, that of late it hath been generally exploded; for the reaſon aſſigned for it is, in my opinion, wholly inſufficient to ſupport it; becauſe, though he could not remember what paſſed during his inſanity, yet he might juſtly ſay, if he ever executed ſuch a deed, or did ſuch an action, it muſt have been during his

* *Mr. Baron Perrot.* † *Mr. Baron Perrot.* ‡ *Mr. Baron Perrot.*

his confinement or lunacy; for he did not do it either before or ſince that time.

As to the caſe, in which a man's plea of inſanity was actually ſet aſide, it was nothing more than this: it was when they pleaded *ore tenus*; the man pleaded that he was at the time out of his ſenſes. It was replied, how do you know that you was out of your ſenſes? no man that is ſo, knows himſelf to be ſo. And accordingly his plea was upon this quibble ſet aſide; not becauſe it was not a valid one, if he was out of his ſenſes, but becauſe they concluded he was not out of his ſenſes. If he had alledged, that he was at that time confined, being apprehended to be out of his ſenſes, no advantage could have been taken of his manner of expreſſing himſelf; and his plea muſt have been allowed to be good.

As to Larwood's caſe, he was not allowed the benefit of the toleration-act, becauſe he did not plead it. If he had inſiſted on his right to the benefit of it in his plea, the judgement muſt have been different. His inſerting it in his replication was not allowed, not becauſe it was not an allegation that would have excuſed him, if it had been originally taken notice of in his plea; but becauſe its being only mentioned afterwards, was a departure from his plea.

In the caſe of the mayor of Guildford, the toleration-act was pleaded, the plea was allowed good, the diſability being eſteemed a lawful one, and the judgement was right.

And here the defendant hath likewiſe inſiſted on his right to the benefit of the toleration-act in his plea; he ſaith he is *bona fide* a diſſenter, within the deſcription of the toleration-act; that he hath taken the oaths, and ſubſcribed the declaration required by that act, to ſhew that he is not a popiſh recuſant; that he hath never received the ſacrament according to the rites of the church of England, and that he cannot in conſcience do it; and that for more than fifty years paſt he hath not been preſent at church at the celebration of the eſtabliſhed worſhip; but hath conſtantly received the ſacrament, and attended divine ſervice, among the proteſtant diſſenters. And theſe facts are not denied by the plaintiff; though they might eaſily have been traverſed, and it was incumbent upon them to have done it, if they had not known they ſhould certainly fail in it. There can be no doubt, therefore, that the defendant is a diſſenter, an honeſt, conſcientious diſſenter: and no conſcientious diſſenter can take the ſacrament at church; the defendant ſaith he cannot do it, and he is not obliged to do it. And as this is the caſe, as the law allows him to ſay this, as it hath not ſtopped his mouth, the plea which he makes is a lawful plea, his diſability being through no crime or fault of his own: I ſay, he is diſabled by act of parliament, without the concurrence or intervention of any fault or crime of his own; and therefore he may plead this diſability in bar of the preſent action.

The caſe of "atheiſts and infidels," is out of the preſent queſtion; they come not within the deſcription of the toleration-act. And this is the ſole point to be enquired into, in all caſes of the like nature with that of the defendant, who here pleads the toleration-act. Is the man *bona fide* a diſſenter within the deſcription of that act? if not, he cannot plead his diſability, in conſequence of his not having taken the ſacrament in the church of England: if he is, he may lawfully and with effect plead it, in bar of ſuch an action. And the queſtion on which this diſtinction is grounded, muſt be tried by a jury.

It hath been ſaid †, that "this being a matter between God and a man's own conſcience, it cannot come under the cognizance of a jury." But certainly it may; and though God alone is the abſolute judge of a man's religious profeſſion, and of his conſcience, yet there are ſome marks even of ſincerity; among which there is none more certain than conſiſtency. Surely a man's ſincerity may be judged of by overt-acts: it is a juſt and excellent maxim, which will hold good in this as in all other caſes, "by their fruits ye ſhall know them." Do they—I do not ſay go to meeting now and then—but do they frequent the meeting-houſe? do they join generally and ſtatedly in divine worſhip with diſſenting congregations? whether they do or not, may be aſcertained by their neighbour

* *Objected by Mr. Baron Perrot.* † *Mr. Baron Perrot.*

bours, and by thoſe who frequent the ſame places of worſhip. In caſe a man hath occaſionally conformed for the ſake of places of truſt and profit; in that caſe, I imagine, a jury would not heſitate in their verdict. If a man then alledges he is a diſſenter, and claims the protection and the advantages of the toleration-act, a jury may juſtly find, that he is not a diſſenter within the deſcription of the toleration-act, ſo far as to render his diſability a lawful one: if he takes the ſacrament for his intereſt, the jury may fairly conclude, that his ſcruple of conſcience is a falſe pretence when ſet up to avoid a bur then.

The defendant in the preſent cauſe pleads, that he is a diſſenter within the deſcription of the toleration-act; that he hath not taken the ſacrament in the church of England, within one year preceding the time of his ſuppoſed election, nor ever in his whole life; and that he cannot in conſcience do it.

Conſcience is not controulable by human laws, nor amenable to human tribunals. Perſecution, or attempts to force conſcience, will never produce conviction, and are only calculated to make hypocrites, or—martyrs.

My lords, there never was a ſingle inſtance from the Saxon times down to our own, in which a man was ever puniſhed for erroneous opinions concerning rites or modes of worſhip, but upon ſome poſitive law. The common law of England, which is only common reaſon or uſage, knows of no proſecution for mere opinions; for atheiſm, blaſphemy, and reviling the chriſtian religion, there have been inſtances of perſons proſecuted and puniſhed upon the common law; but bare nonconformity is no ſin by the common law: and all poſitive laws inflicting any pains or penalties for nonconformity to the eſtabliſhed rites and modes, are repealed by the act of toleration; and diſſenters are thereby exempted from all eccleſiaſtical cenſures.

What bloodſhed and confuſion have been occaſioned from the reign of Henry IV. when the firſt penal ſtatutes were enacted, down to the revolution in this kingdom, by laws made to force conſcience! There is nothing certainly more unreaſonable, more inconſiſtent with the rights of human nature, more contrary to the ſpirit and precepts of the chriſtian religion, more iniquitous and unjuſt, more impolitic, than perſecution. It is againſt natural religion, revealed religion, and ſound policy.

Sad experience, and a large mind, taught that great man the Preſident de Thou, this doctrine: let any man read the many admirable things which, though a papiſt, he hath dared to advance upon the ſubject, in the dedication of his hiſtory to Harry IV. of France (which I never read without rapture); and he will be fully convinced, not only how cruel, but how impolitic, it is to perſecute for religious opinions. I am ſorry, that of late his countrymen have begun to open their eyes, ſee their error, and adopt his ſentiments: I ſhould not have broke my heart (I hope I may ſay ſo without breach of chriſtian charity) if France had continued to cheriſh the Jeſuits, and to perſecute the Huguenots. There was no occaſion to revoke the edict of Nantz; the Jeſuits needed only to have adviſed a plan ſimilar to what is contended for in the preſent caſe: make a law to render them incapable of office; make another, to puniſh them for not ſerving. If they accept, puniſh them (for it is admitted on all hands, that the defendant, in the cauſe before your lordſhips, is proſecutable for taking the office upon him.) If they accept, puniſh them; if they refuſe, puniſh them; if they ſay yes, puniſh them; if they ſay no, puniſh them. My lords, this is a moſt exquiſite dilemma, from which there is no eſcaping; it is a trap a man cannot get out of: it is as bad perſecution as that of Procruſtes. If they are too ſhort, ſtretch them; if they are too long, lop them. Small would have been their conſolation, to have been gravely told, the edict of Nantz is kept inviolable; you have the full benefit of that act of toleration, you may take the ſacrament in your own way with impunity; you are not compelled to go to maſs. Was this caſe but told in the city of London as of a proceeding in France, how would they exclaim againſt the Jeſuitical diſtinction! and yet in truth it comes from themſelves, the Jeſuits never thought of it; when they meant to perſecute, their act of toleration, the edict of Nantz, was repealed.

This bye-law, by which the diſſenters are to be reduced to this wretched dilemma, is a bye-law of the city, a

local corporation, contrary to an act of parliament, which is the law of the land; a modern bye-law, of very modern date, made long ſince the corporation-act, long ſince the toleration-act, in the face of them; for they knew theſe laws were in being. It was made in ſome year of the reign of the late king; I forget which; but it was about the time of *building the Manſion-houſe*. Now, if it could be ſuppoſed the city have a power of making ſuch a bye-law, it would entirely ſubvert the toleration-act, the deſign of which was to exempt the diſſenters from all penalties; for by ſuch a bye-law they have it in their power to make every diſſenter pay a fine of ſix hundred pounds, or any ſum they pleaſe; for it amounts to that.

The profeſſed deſign of making this bye-law, was to get fit and able perſons to ſerve the office; and the plaintiff ſets forth in his declaration, that if the diſſenters are excluded, they ſhall want fit and able perſons to ſerve the office. But were I to deliver my own ſuſpicion, it would be, that they did not ſo much wiſh for their ſervices, as for their fines. Diſſenters have been appointed to this office, one who was blind, another who was bed-ridden; not, I ſuppoſe, on account of their being fit and able to ſerve the office: no, they were diſabled, both by nature and by law.

We had a caſe lately in the courts below, of a perſon choſen mayor of a corporation, while he was beyond the ſeas, with his majeſty's troops in America; and they knew him to be ſo. Did they want him to ſerve the office? no, it was impoſſible. But they had a mind to continue the former mayor a year longer, and to have a pretence for ſetting aſide him who was now choſen, on all future occaſions, as having been elected before.

In the caſe before your lordſhips, the defendant was by law incapable at the time of his pretended election; and it is my firm perſuaſion, that he was choſen becauſe he was incapable. If he had been capable, he had not been choſen; for they did not want him to ſerve the office. They choſe him, becauſe, without a breach of the law, and an uſurpation on the crown, he could not ſerve the office. They choſe him, that he might fall under the penalty of their bye-law, made to ſerve a particular purpoſe; in oppoſition to which, and to avoid the fine thereby impoſed, he hath pleaded a legal diſability, grounded on two acts of parliament. As I am of opinion, that his plea is good, I conclude with moving your lordſhips,

That the judgement be affirmed.

The judgement was immediately affirmed, *nemine contradicente*; and the entry in the journal is in the following words:

Die Mercurii 4 Februarii 1767.

It is ordered and adjudged, by the lords ſpiritual and temporal, in parliament aſſembled, that the judgement given by the commiſſioners delegates appointed to hear the errors in a judgement given in the ſheriff's court, London, and affirmed by the court of huſtings, reverſing the judgement of the ſheriff's court and court of huſtings, be, and the ſame is hereby affirmed; and that the record be remitted.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE Spaniſh court having ratified the late declaration of its ambaſſador in London, the authenticity of the following papers becomes aſcertained, and it becomes our indiſpenſible duty to lay the moſt important articles they contain before our readers.

State Papers, &c. which paſſed between the Courts of London *and* Madrid, *on the late Diſpute relative to* Falkland *Iſland.*

Letter from Mr. Harris *to Lord Viſcount* Weymouth.

My Lord, St. Ildefonſo, 23 Aug. 1770.

THE following fact was brought from Buenos Ayres to Cadiz, by the St. Nicholas de Barry, ſetting forth, that in conſequence of two of his Catholic Majeſty's veſſels having touched at Port Egmont in the month of January, and finding it occupied by the Engliſh, who not only refuſed to evacuate the place, but even denied them admittance, a ſquadron of five frigates, with three hundred men of the regiment of Majorca, and the old battalion of Buenos Ayres, were deſtined to ſail from thence the 6th of May laſt, under the command of Monſ. de Madariaga, with orders to diſlodge the Engliſh eſtabliſhment there. It has been out of my power

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as yet to gather any further lights on this ſubject, except that ſome people think that their getting to port Egmont is precarious, as the ſeaſon was ſo far advanced when they ſailed.

[This letter was received at lord Weymouth's office on the 10th of September, 1770.]

Copy of a Letter from Lord Viſcount Weymouth *to Mr.* Harris.* *Sent by* Potter.

SIR, St. James's, Sept. 12, 1770.

THE Spaniſh ambaſſador here having informed me, that he had good reaſon to believe his Catholic Majeſty's governor of Buenos Ayres has taken upon him to make uſe of force, in order to diſpoſſeſs the Engliſh of their ſettlement at Port Egmont in Falkland's Iſlands; adding, that he was directed to make this communication, to prevent the bad conſequences which might ariſe from its coming through other hands, and expreſſing his wiſhes, that whatever the event at Port Egmont might be, in conſequence of a ſtep of the governor, taken without any particular inſtruction from his Catholic Majeſty, it might not be productive of meaſures at this court dangerous to the good underſtanding which at preſent ſubſiſts between the two crowns. I told his excellency, that if his apprehenſions of an exerciſe of force, on the part of the governor of Buenos Ayres, were well founded, it was difficult to ſee how the fatal conſequences of ſuch a ſtep could be avoided by any thing that was left for us to do. I alſo ſaid, that I knew his majeſty's inſtructions to the officer who made the ſettlement at Port Egmont, and to thoſe who have ſucceeded him in that command, were, to warn the ſubjects of other powers (if any ſuch were found there) to withdraw themſelves from thence; but that I knew that thoſe inſtructions did at the ſame time direct that officer to make a joint ſettlement with the ſubjects of any European powers he might find there, if they refuſed to depart upon proper warning, even, referring the diſcuſſion of right to their reſpective ſovereigns; and, that knowing the pacific ſpirit which has dictated thoſe inſtructions, it was impoſſible not to foreſee the ſurpriſe and concern which ſo hoſtile a return in the midſt of friendly and pacific profeſſions of both courts, muſt raiſe in his majeſty's breaſt; but that ſtill the circumſtance of Monſ. Bucarelli's not having received his Catholic Majeſty's orders to proceed upon this expedition, left an opening which made me not deſpair of ſeeing this matter accommodated, without recourſe to extremities, which I knew his majeſty's inclinations would induce him to avoid as far as his honour will permit, but that this depended entirely upon his Catholic Majeſty. I therefore aſked his excellency, if he was ordered to *diſavow* the conduct of Monſ. Bucarelli? his anſwer was, that he had no inſtructions from his court on that head, and could give no anſwer to that queſtion, without hearing again from Madrid. In the mean time he expreſſed himſelf in the moſt conciliating terms, and deprecated any reſolutions or meaſures which might involve the two crowns in war upon this account.

You may eaſily imagine what my orders were, when I had the honour of reporting to the king the ſubſtance of his converſation. In ſhort, I appointed a meeting with the Spaniſh ambaſſador, and told him, that I had his majeſty's command to demand a diſavowal of the proceedings of his Catholic Majeſty's ſervants at Port Egmont, in which force had been uſed againſt his majeſty's ſubjects ſettled there; and alſo to demand, that the affairs of that ſettlement ſhould be immediately reſtored to the ſtate in which they were before ſuch proceeding.

Having by the king's order communicated to you the ſubſtance of what has paſſed on this occaſion, I am to deſire that you will immediately wait upon Monſieur Grimaldi, and tell that miniſter, that as the ſtrongeſt inſtance of the ſincerity of his majeſty's friendſhip for his Catholic Majeſty, and of his wiſhes to preſerve the peace, you are directed to repeat to him the contents of this letter, and to aſk, whether his Catholic Majeſty by diſavowing a meaſure which his ambaſſador here acknowledges not to have been authorized by his particular inſtructions, and by reſtoring things to the preciſe ſtate in which they ſtood before M. Bucarelli undertook this raſh expedition, will put it into his majeſty's power to ſuſpend thoſe preparations,

* *This Letter, in the Office, is ſtiled Number X.*

which, under the preſent circumſtances, his honour will not permit him to poſtpone. I am, &c.

WEYMOUTH.

Copy of a Letter from Lord Viſcount Weymouth *to Mr.* Harris.

SIR, St. James's, Sept. 14, 1770.

IF, by the time this reaches Madrid, you have got an anſwer to No. 10, I am to deſire you will re-diſpatch Potter immediately, directing him to call upon Mr. Walpole: and if the anſwer is delayed longer than there ſeems occaſion, you will diſpatch a ſervant with an account of what you have done, and your opinion of things, keeping Potter to bring the anſwer which you ſhall receive. I am, &c.

WEYMOUTH.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Harris *to Lord Viſcount* Weymouth *(brought by* Potter, *and received on the 8th of* October, *1770.)*

My Lord, St. Ildefonſo, 28 Sept. 1770.

POTTER, the meſſenger, arrived here with the ſeveral diſpatches your lordſhip was pleaſed to honour me, Monday laſt, the 24th, and ſhould not have detained him ſo long, had I not wiſhed to have been able to have ſent your lordſhip a ſatisfactory anſwer on the different points they contained. I immediately, on the receipt of your lordſhip's orders, waited on M. de Grimaldi, whom I found already anticipated by a courier he had received from Prince Maſſerano, on the ſubject I had to lay before him; and it gave me no ſmall pleaſure to perceive, in the courſe of our converſation, that he was by no means ill-diſpoſed to pay that attention to it, it deſerved.

I begun by ſaying, I was come to ſpeak to him on an affair which had given his majeſty the greateſt concern and ſurprize, not only becauſe it attacked ſo deeply the dignity of his crown, but alſo becauſe it was of a nature which put it out of his power to apply ſuch a remedy as he wiſhed: that this inadvertent meaſure was the more felt, as it happened in a moment when the two courts had been profuſe in their proteſtations of friendſhip the one towards the other, and that nothing but the ſincere deſire his majeſty had of maintaining the public tranquility, and of ſhewing his cordial affection to his Catholic Majeſty, could prevent its diſturbing the peace of Europe: that however, as his majeſty had nothing ſo much at heart as theſe two points, I had orders to repeat to his excellency, what had already been ſaid to Prince Maſſeran, in London, and to propoſe, as the only means of preventing the moſt fatal conſequences, that his Catholic Majeſty ſhould diſavow the proceedings of governor Bucarelli; and that he would give the neceſſary orders for the Engliſh, eſtabliſhed in Falkland Iſland, to be reſtored to their ſettlement there, on the ſame footing they were before this inconſiderate expedition: that I flattered myſelf, ſeeing the juſtice on which this propoſition was founded, it would meet with no obſtacle; the more ſo, as it was evident the meaſure had been taken without the knowledge, or leaſt appearance of authority of his Catholic Majeſty. I alſo took occaſion to obſerve, that on this demand we did not act with the leaſt ill-will or animoſity; that we founded our pretenſions ſimply on the principles of equity and honour, and from which his majeſty could not depart without ſacrificing the dignity of his crown, and intereſts of his ſubjects: and that, ſo far from being animated by any ſuch ideas, I told his excellency, that at the ſame time I had received theſe orders, I was commanded to aſſure him how much pleaſure it had given your lordſhip, to find the good diſpoſition and candour which appeared in his anſwer to the memorials I lately preſented; and that I had particular inſtructions to thank him on that account. I concluded by ſaying, he could not but perceive the ſituation in which this raſh ſtep had placed us, which was ſuch a one as nothing but the acceding to the propoſitions I made could terminate it amicably, or put a ſtop to thoſe preparations, which in the preſent moment it was unbecoming his majeſty's honour to poſtpone. M. de Grimaldi anſwered me in very vague terms concerning the expedition and its ſucceſs; that we had reaſon to foreſee ſuch an event would happen, ſince it was notorious their diſapprobation of our eſtabliſhment in Falkland Iſland, and that it had been the ſubject of diſcuſſion; that however he was ſorry, exceedingly ſorry, it had taken place; and that the moment they heard it was intended, they had diſpatched a veſſel from Corunna to prevent it, which unfortunately

unfortunately arrived too late: that ſtill he could not blame the conduct of M. Bucarelli, as it was founded on the laws of America; notwithſtanding, ſaid he, we are ſo very deſirous of peace, and have ſo much to loſe by war, that we would avoid it at any rate; that all his Catholic Majeſty wiſhed for, was to act conſiſtent with his own honour and the welfare of his people; and that, for as much as theſe two points were compatible with our demand, I might be aſſured of its being agreed to. I repeat to you again, added he, we have ſo little to get, and ſo much to loſe by a war, that nothing but the laſt neceſſity could reduce us to ſo violent a meaſure; and that he did not doubt, but on his laying my memorial before the king and his counſellors, I ſhould receive an anſwer which would be thoroughly ſatisfactory to us, and at the ſame time ſave their honour. I here remarked, that no thing but the acquieſcing to the propoſitions I had made could ſave our's, that therefore I hoped he would not loſe ſight of them; that I could poſitively aſſure him, our deſire for peace correſponded with their's; and that if it ſhould be unfortunately broken through, it would be without a reproach on our ſide. He replied, all will go well; and I hope, in a day or two, to enable you to diſpatch your courier with agreeable intelligence. This converſation paſſed Tueſday morning. Yeſterday M. d' Aranda came from Madrid; and this evening, about two hours ago, M. de Grimaldi took me aſide, and ſaid he had laid my memorial before the king, and that his majeſty was reſolved to do every thing in his power to terminate, in an amicable manner, this affair; that therefore he admitted our demand; and that he aſſented to it in every point conſiſtent with his honour, which, as well as our's, was to be conſidered: that however, as this matter could only be determined in London, and not at Madrid, orders had been given to Prince Maſſeran to lay before your lordſhip the ſeveral ideas which had been ſuggeſted on this head; and that as they only differed in the terms, and not eſſentially, he truſted ſome one of them would be adopted. I begged his excellency would tell me in general, in what theſe terms conſiſted. He ſaid they were various, we might chooſe thoſe we liked beſt; that it was needleſs to tell them me, ſince I might be ſatisfied they differ only in the mode, not in the effect, from our demand. I then aſked him, whether I might conſider this as an anſwer to my memorial? he ſaid I might; and that he hoped my court would look upon it as a favourable one, ſince nothing could induce them to condeſcend ſo far, but their great deſire of maintaining the good harmony between the two crowns. This, my lord, was the ſum of the converſation of what has paſſed between this miniſter and me on this tranſaction; and I muſt entreat your lordſhip will forgive me, if I have not detailed it ſo minutely as I could wiſh, ſince I am very eager to diſpatch Potter, ſo that he may arrive in England at leaſt as ſoon as a meſſenger, who left this place for Prince Maſſeran a few hours ago.

I have the honour of being, &c.

JAMES HARRIS.

P. S. I have the honour of incloſing the memorial I preſented to M. de Grimaldi on this occaſion.

Tranſlation of Mr. Harris's *Memorial to M.* Grimaldi.

SIR, St. Ildefonſo, 25th Sept. 1770.

THE king, my maſter, having been informed, that the governor, who commands at Buenos Ayres, for his Catholic Majeſty, had taken upon himſelf to diſpoſſeſs the Engliſh by force, from the ſettlement which they had formed at Port Egmont, in Falkland's Iſland, I have received orders from my court, to repreſent to your excellency the concern and ſurpriſe that ſuch an outrage has occaſioned to his majeſty, and that at a time when the two courts are mutually giving the ſtrongeſt aſſurances of friendſhip and peace, ſuch meaſures ſhould have been taken, which cannot fail to interrupt the good harmony ſubſiſting between them. It is difficult to conceive, how an enterprize of this nature can fail of drawing after it the moſt fatal conſequences, without giving up the dignity of the king, my maſter, and the welfare of his ſubjects. In mean time, his majeſty, who has nothing ſo much at heart as to prove the ſincerity of his regard for his Catholic Majeſty, has commanded me to repeat to your excellency, as the ſtrongeſt mark of the deſire he has for preſer-

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which, under the preſent circumſtances, his honour will not permit him to poſtpone. I am, &c.

WEYMOUTH.

Copy of a Letter from Lord Viſcount Weymouth *to Mr.* Harris.

SIR, St. James's, Sept. 14, 1770.

IF, by the time this reaches Madrid, you have got an anſwer to No. 10, I am to deſire you will re-diſpatch Potter immediately, directing him to call upon Mr. Walpole: and if the anſwer is delayed longer than there ſeems occaſion, you will diſpatch a ſervant with an account of what you have done, and your opinion of things, keeping Potter to bring the anſwer which you ſhall receive. I am, &c.

WEYMOUTH.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Harris *to Lord Viſcount* Weymouth *(brought by* Potter, *and received on the 8th of* October, *1770.)*

My Lord, St. Ildefonſo, 28 Sept. 1770.

POTTER, the meſſenger, arrived here with the ſeveral diſpatches your lordſhip was pleaſed to honour me, Monday laſt, the 24th, and ſhould not have detained him ſo long, had I not wiſhed to have been able to have ſent your lordſhip a ſatisfactory anſwer on the different points they contained. I immediately, on the receipt of your lordſhip's orders, waited on M. de Grimaldi, whom I found already anticipated by a courier he had received from Prince Maſſerano, on the ſubject I had to lay before him; and it gave me no ſmall pleaſure to perceive, in the courſe of our converſation, that he was by no means ill-diſpoſed to pay that attention to it, it deſerved.

I begun by ſaying, I was come to ſpeak to him on an affair which had given his majeſty the greateſt concern and ſurprize, not only becauſe it attacked ſo deeply the dignity of his crown, but alſo becauſe it was of a nature which put it out of his power to apply ſuch a remedy as he wiſhed: that this inadvertent meaſure was the more felt, as it happened in a moment when the two courts had been profuſe in their proteſtations of friendſhip the one towards the other, and that nothing but the ſincere deſire his majeſty had of maintaining the public tranquillity, and of ſhewing his cordial affection to his Catholic Majeſty, could prevent its diſturbing the peace of Europe: that however, as his majeſty had nothing ſo much at heart as theſe two points, I had orders to repeat to his excellency, what had already been ſaid to Prince Maſſeran, in London, and to propoſe, as the only means of preventing the moſt fatal conſequences, that his Catholic Majeſty ſhould diſavow the proceedings of governor Bucarelli; and that he would give the neceſſary orders for the Engliſh, eſtabliſhed in Falkland Iſland, to be reſtored to their ſettlement there, on the ſame footing they were before this inconſiderate expedition: that I flattered myſelf, ſeeing the juſtice on which this propoſition was founded, it would meet with no obſtacle; the more ſo, as it was evident the meaſure had been taken without the knowledge, or leaſt appearance of authority of his Catholic Majeſty. I alſo took occaſion to obſerve, that on this demand we did not act with the leaſt ill-will or animoſity; that we founded our pretenſions ſimply on the principles of equity and honour, and from which his majeſty could not depart without ſacrificing the dignity of his crown, and intereſts of his ſubjects: and that, ſo far from being animated by any ſuch ideas, I told his excellency, that at the ſame time I had received theſe orders, I was commanded to aſſure him how much pleaſure it had given your lordſhip, to find the good diſpoſition and candour which appeared in his anſwer to the memorials I lately preſented; and that I had particular inſtructions to thank him on that account. I concluded by ſaying, he could not but perceive the ſituation in which this raſh ſtep had placed us, which was ſuch a one as nothing but the acceding to the propoſitions I made could terminate it amicably, or put a ſtop to thoſe preparations, which in the preſent moment it was unbecoming his majeſty's honour to poſtpone. M. de Grimaldi anſwered me in very vague terms concerning the expedition and its ſucceſs; that we had reaſon to foreſee ſuch an event would happen, ſince it was notorious their diſapprobation of our eſtabliſhment in Falkland Iſland, and that it had been the ſubject of diſcuſſion; that however he was ſorry, exceedingly ſorry, it had taken place; and that the moment they heard it was intended, they had diſpatched a veſſel from Corunna to prevent it, which unfortunately

unfortunately arrived too late: that ſtill he could not blame the conduct of M. Bucarelli, as it was founded on the laws of America; notwithſtanding, ſaid he, we are ſo very deſirous of peace, and have ſo much to loſe by war, that we would avoid it at any rate; that all his Catholic Majeſty wiſhed for, was to act conſiſtent with his own honour and the welfare of his people; and that, for as much as theſe two points were compatible with our demand, I might be aſſured of its being agreed to. I repeat to you again, added he, we have ſo little to get, and ſo much to loſe by a war, that nothing but the laſt neceſſity could reduce us to ſo violent a meaſure; and that he did not doubt, but on his laying my memorial before the king and his counſellors, I ſhould receive an anſwer which would be thoroughly ſatisfactory to us, and at the ſame time ſave their honour. I here remarked, that no thing but the acquieſcing to the propoſitions I had made could ſave our's, that therefore I hoped he would not loſe ſight of them; that I could poſitively aſſure him, our deſire for peace correſponded with their's; and that if it ſhould be unfortunately broken through, it would be without a reproach on our ſide. He replied, all will go well; and I hope, in a day or two, to enable you to diſpatch your courier with agreeable intelligence. This converſation paſſed Tueſday morning. Yeſterday M. d' Aranda came from Madrid; and this evening, about two hours ago, M. de Grimaldi took me aſide, and ſaid he had laid my memorial before the king, and that his majeſty was reſolved to do every thing in his power to terminate, in an amicable manner, this affair; that therefore he admitted our demand; and that he aſſented to it in every point conſiſtent with his honour, which, as well as our's, was to be conſidered: that however, as this matter could only be determined in London, and not at Madrid, orders had been given to Prince Maſſeran to lay before your lordſhip the ſeveral ideas which had been ſuggeſted on this head; and that as they only differed in the terms, and not eſſentially, he truſted ſome one of them would be adopted. I begged his excellency would tell me in general, in what theſe terms conſiſted. He ſaid they were various, we might chooſe thoſe we liked beſt; that it was needleſs to tell them me, ſince I might be ſatisfied they differ only in the mode, not in the effect, from our demand. I then aſked him, whether I might conſider this as an anſwer to my memorial? he ſaid I might; and that he hoped my court would look upon it as a favourable one, ſince nothing could induce them to condeſcend ſo far, but their great deſire of maintaining the good harmony between the two crowns. This, my lord, was the ſum of the converſation of what has paſſed between this miniſter and me on this tranſaction; and I muſt entreat your lordſhip will forgive me, if I have not detailed it ſo minutely as I could wiſh, ſince I am very eager to diſpatch Potter, ſo that he may arrive in England at leaſt as ſoon as a meſſenger, who left this place for Prince Maſſeran a few hours ago.

I have the honour of being, &c.

JAMES HARRIS.

P. S. I have the honour of incloſing the memorial I preſented to M. de Grimaldi on this occaſion.

Tranſlation of Mr. Harris's *Memorial to M.* Grimaldi.

SIR, St. Ildefonſo, 25th Sept. 1770.

THE king, my maſter, having been informed, that the governor, who commands at Buenos Ayres, for his Catholic Majeſty, had taken upon himſelf to diſpoſſeſs the Engliſh by force, from the ſettlement which they had formed at Port Egmont, in Falkland's Iſland, I have received orders from my court, to repreſent to your excellency the concern and ſurpriſe that ſuch an outrage has occaſioned to his majeſty, and that at a time when the two courts are mutually giving the ſtrongeſt aſſurances of friendſhip and peace, ſuch meaſures ſhould have been taken, which cannot fail to interrupt the good harmony ſubſiſting between them. It is difficult to conceive, how an enterprize of this nature can fail of drawing after it the moſt fatal conſequences, without giving up the dignity of the king, my maſter, and the welfare of his ſubjects. In mean time, his majeſty, who has nothing ſo much at heart as to prove the ſincerity of his regard for his Catholic Majeſty, has commanded me to repeat to your excellency, as the ſtrongeſt mark of the deſire he has for preſer-

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ving the peace between the two crowns, what has been already ſaid thereupon to his Catholic Majeſty's ambaſſador at London, and to demand, whether his Catholic Majeſty, in diſavowing the meaſures which his ſaid ambaſſador at London aſſures to have been not authoriſed by his particular orders, will reſtore things upon the ſame footing they were before this inconſiderate enterprize? in ſuch caſe, the king, my maſter, will be in a ſituation to ſuſpend the preparations, which, in the preſent ſituation of affairs, his offended honour will not permit him to diſcontinue. The juſtice and equity of this demand are too evident, to make it neceſſary for me to enter into any diſcuſſion on this ſubject with your excellency. I cannot, however, help obſerving, that our officer, who formed at firſt that ſettlement at Port Egmont, and thoſe who have ſucceeded him in that command, had inſtructions to warn the ſubjects of other powers, (if ſuch were found there) to withdraw themſelves from thence; but, at the ſame time, orders were given to thoſe officers, to make joint ſettlements with the ſubjects of any other European power they might find there, if they refuſed to depart after due warning, and to refer the diſcuſſion of the right of poſſeſſion to their reſpective ſovereigns, without coming to a deciſion thereof by force of arms. Your excellency will permit me alſo to obſerve, that the proceeding of Mr. Bucarelli, has been diametrically oppoſite to ſuch inſtructions, which, if they had been given to him at the beginning, this affair, which is now of the moſt difficult nature, might have been amicably treated, and by that means cement the pacific diſpoſitions which the two courts entertained in regard to each other, in ſtead of producing diſagreeable ſuſpicions.

Copy of a Letter from Lord Viſcount Weymouth, *to Mr.* Harris, *dated St.* James's, *17th* October, 1770. *(Number* XI.*) ſent by* Potter.

SIR, St James's, 17th October, 1770.

I RECEIVED on the 8th inſtant, your letters of the 28th paſt, by Potter, and I have ſince received your letters, No. 57 and 58, by the poſt.

Prince Maſſeran propoſed a convention, in which he is to diſavow any particular orders given to Monſ. Bucarelli, upon this occaſion, at the ſame time that he is to acknowledge, that he acted agreeably to his general inſtructions, and to his oath, as governor. He is further to ſtipulate the reſtitution of Falkland's Iſlands, without injury to his Catholic Majeſty's right to thoſe Iſlands, and he expects that his majeſty is to diſavow the menace of Captain Hunt, which, he ſays, gave occaſion to the ſteps taken by the Spaniſh governor.

This is the ſubſtance of the propoſed convention, which Prince Maſſeran told me he had full powers to execute. The report which I made to the king, of a propoſition ſo inadequate to the ſatisfaction demanded and expected, gave his majeſty great ſurpriſe and concern, as every delay throws new difficulties in the way of that amicable accommodation of this affair, which he has moſt ſincerely at heart. I was ordered to tell the Spaniſh ambaſſador, that when the king's moderation condeſcended to demand of the court of Madrid, to diſavow the proceedings of the governor of Buenos Ayres, and to reſtore things preciſely to that ſituation in which they ſtood before the raſh and unwarrantable undertaking of the governor, as the ſmalleſt reparation for the injury received that he could poſſibly accept, his majeſty thought there was nothing left for diſcuſſion, except the mode of carrying that diſavowal and that reſtitution into execution; I was alſo ordered to ſay, that his majeſty adheres invariably to his firſt demand; and that without entering into the inſurmountable objections to the *matter* of this propoſed convention, the *manner* alone is totally inadmiſſable, for his majeſty cannot accept, under a convention, that ſatisfaction to which he has ſo juſt a title, without entering into any engagements in order to procure it; that the idea of his majeſty becoming a contracting party, upon this occaſion, is entirely foreign to the caſe; for having received an injury, and demanded the moſt moderate reparation of that injury his honour will permit him to accept; that reparation loſes its value, if it is to be conditional, and to be obtained by any ſtipulation whatſoever on the part of his majeſty.

Having executed his majeſty's commands

mands to this effect, his excellency told me, that he had no power to proceed in this affair, except by convention, and that he muſt ſend to Madrid for further inſtructions; I am therefore commanded to ſignify to you his majeſty's pleaſure, that you wait upon Monſieur Grimaldi, without loſs of time, and that laying the whole of this matter fairly before him, as I have ſtated it, you demand a communication of his Catholic Majeſty's anſwer, which you will immediately tranſmit to me, for his majeſty's information.

I am, &c. WEYMOUTH.

Secret Letter from Lord Viſcount Weymouth *to Mr.* Harris. *(Number* XII.*)* *ſent by* Potter.

SIR, St. James's, 17 Oct. 1770.

IN order to relieve you from the difficulties of a commiſſion of ſuch delicacy, as that which you are charged with in my office-letter of this day's date, I am permitted to deſire, that when you have verbally explained to M. Grimaldi, the ſubſtance of that letter, inſtead of delivering him a memorial on the ſubject of it, you tell him, that in order to avoid miſtakes, you will leave the original with him, for his peruſal, or ſend him a copy of it, if he thinks proper.

I am, &c. Weymouth.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Harris *to Lord Viſcount* Weymouth. *Brought by Mr.* Potter, *and received the 19th of* October, 1770.

My Lord, Eſcurial, Nov. 7, 1770.

POTTER, the meſſenger, arrived here with your lordſhip's diſpatches, No. 11, and 12, Sunday, October 28, at ten in the evening. I the next day waited on Monſ. de Grimaldi, and as I had very little to add to what I had before ſaid to him on the ſame ſubject, I, after having endeavoured, in a conciſe manner, to ſhew to him the great moderation with which his majeſty had acted on this occaſion, and the juſt grounds on which his demands were founded, delivered to him your lordſhip's diſpatch, No. 11; adding, at the ſame time, that if he choſe it, I would leave a copy of it with him, preferable to any memorial, as well for the ſake of avoiding miſtakes, as becauſe nothing could give his excellency ſo perfect a notion of his majeſty's ſentiments. I read it over to him, endeavouring to abide by the literal meaning as far as I was able. On his deſiring me to give it him in French, I told him, I had no objection, provided the Engliſh original was annexed, by which the ſenſe muſt be determined, ſince, in an affair of ſo delicate a nature, the difference of idiom might, by being artfully examined, pervert the true meaning. He heard and anſwered me with the greateſt coolneſs and temper; that he perſonally had nothing ſo much at heart as an amicable accommodation; and that he felt the moſt ſenſible concern to find, after the conceſſions they had already made, we ſtill remained unſatisfied. He aſſured me alſo, theſe were the ſentiments of his Catholic Majeſty; who was moſt ready to make us reparation in any thing, as far as was compatible with his own honour. I wiſh to God, added he, I knew what you expect: I thought we had done ſo much that there remained nothing for us to do. I anſwered him, that your lordſhip's letter was very explicit; that if he conſidered the difference both in the matter of their propoſals, and in the manner of their intended execution, he could be at no loſs to comprehend what we meant, ſince we had neither added to or taken from our firſt demands, but adhered to them invariably; that as they were the moſt equitable, and, in fact, the only ones we could make, conſiſtent with our honour, he ought not to be ſurpriſed that we perſiſted in them. He replied, we have allowed ourſelves in the wrong; we have offered you the ample reparations: ſurely it is very hard, in the point wherein we are inſulted (meaning the menace of Capt. Hunt) you will not liſten to our ſolicitations, although they are ſuch as you might acquieſce in without the leaſt diminution of the ſatisfaction we give you. I returned for anſwer, that a party injured never could receive ſatisfaction under any conditional reſtrictions, ſince the ſo doing was a kind of diſavowal of the injury; that, however, it was needleſs for me to dwell on this ſubject, ſince, as his excellency had my inſtructions in his poſſeſſion, there remained nothing for me to ſay from myſelf. You are not then impowered to treat on this ſubject, added he. I told him, not otherwiſe than he ſaw in your lordſhip's letter, which I hoped he would immediately

diately lay before his Catholic Majesty, and give me the earliest answer he was able, since every delay gave rise to new obstacles, and rendered the moment of accommodation more distant. He answered, it was necessary his majesty should call a council upon this occasion, as he alone could by no means venture to decide; this will take up some days; but depend on it, concluded he, we are as eager for the final determination as you can be.

This, my lord, was the substance of our conversation. I since have waited on him several times, and pressed him, as much as lay in my power, for an answer; and was very sorry to find so much time pass without my receiving one. To-day, a few hours ago only, he sent for me, and told me, that he had, by the king's orders, written to Prince Masserano, impowering him afresh to treat on this affair; that the purport of his instructions were, to express, 1st. his Catholic Majesty's desire of coming to an amicable accommodation, and of preserving peace. 2nd. that his Catholic Majesty is disposed to give every reasonable satisfaction to the insult his majesty thinks he has suffered by his subjects being dislodged from Port Egmont. And thirdly, that his Catholic Majesty is moreover ready to come into any method regarding the manner of giving this satisfaction, as appears most eligible to his majesty; that, however, at the same time he agrees to these three articles, he expects, first that as he has gone so far to save the honour of his majesty, that his majesty would also contribute to the saving his, as far as it did not interfere with the satisfaction he received. Secondly, that the affair be now ultimately and decisively terminated, without leaving behind it any traces which might hereafter interrupt the good harmony of the two courts. And, thirdly, that there be a reciprocal and authentical assurance of the whole being thoroughly accommodated. This, my lord, was the chief matter of the Marquis de Grimaldi's dispatch to Prince Maserano, which he read to me this afternoon. He adjoined, that he hoped to God it would produce the desired effect; and that, by the affair being thoroughly understood, it would be effectually concluded. This, my lord, is a summary detail of what has passed between the minister here and me; and they seem ready to agree to every thing we demand except our not disavowing the menace of Capt. Hunt: in every thing else they seem disposed to come to an accommodation.

I have the honour of being, &c.

JAMES HARRIS.

Translation of Lora Weymouth's *Letter delivered by Mr.* Harris *to Mr.* Grimaldi, *and mentioned in the preceding.*

SIR,

PRINCE Masseran has proposed a convention, in which he is to disavow any particular orders given to Mr. Bucarelli upon this occasion, at the same time that he is to acknowledge, that he acted agreeably to his general instructions, and to his oath, as governor. He is further to stipulate the restitution of Falkland's Islands without injury to his Catholic Majesty's right to those Islands; and he expects that his majesty is to disavow the menace of Captain Hunt, which, he says, gave occasion to the steps taken by the Spanish governor.

This is the substance of the proposed convention, which Prince Masseran told me he had full powers to execute. The report which I made to the king, of a proposition so inadequate to the satisfaction demanded, gave his majesty great surprise and concern, as every delay throws new difficulties in the way of that amicable accommodation of this affair, which he has most sincerely at heart. I was ordered to tell the Spanish ambassador, that when the king's moderation condescended to demand of the court of Madrid, to disavow the proceedings of the governor of Buenos Ayrés, and to restore things precisely to that situation in which they stood before the rash and unwarrantable undertaking of the governor, as the smallest reparation for the injury received, that he could possibly accept, his majesty thought there was nothing left for discussion, except the mode of carrying that disavowal and that restitution into execution. I was also ordered to say, that his majesty adheres invariably to his first demand, and that without entering into the unsurmountable objections to the *matter* of this proposed convention, the *manner* alone is totally inadmissable, for his majesty cannot

ccept, under a convention, that ſatisfaction to which he has ſo juſt a title, without entering into any engagements, in order to procure it; that the idea of his majeſty's becoming a contracting party upon this occaſion, is entirely foreign to the caſe; for having received an injury, and demanded the moſt moderate reparation of that injury his honour will permit him to accept, that reparation loſes its value, if it is to be conditional, and to be obtained by any ſtipulation whatſoever on the part of his majeſty.

Having executed his majeſty's commands to this effect, his excellency told me, that he had no powers to proceed in this affair, except by convention, and that he muſt ſend to Madrid for further inſtructions. I am therefore commanded to ſignify to you his majeſty's pleaſure, that you wait upon Mr. Grimaldi, without loſs of time; and that laying the whole of this matter before him, as I have ſtated it, you demand a communication of his Catholic Majeſty's anſwer, which you will immediately tranſmit to me for his majeſty's information.

Copy of a Letter from Lord Viſcount Weymouth, *to Mr.* Harris.

SIR, St. James's, 23d Nov. 1770.

YOUR diſpatch of the 7th inſtant, by Potter, was received at my office, on the morning of the 19th. It is with great pleaſure I acquaint you, that when I had the honour of laying before the king the contents of that diſpatch, his majeſty was pleaſed to expreſs himſelf perfectly ſatisfied with the manner in which you executed his commands, upon a matter of ſo much delicacy. Your intelligence is the more intereſting, as Prince Maſſeran's language hitherto does not look like accommodation. If you have any ſecure means of giving the governor of Gibraltar, and the conſul at Cadiz, a hint of this, it would be right to put them on their guard, particularly the firſt. I am, &c. WEYMOUTH.

Copy of a Letter from Lord Viſcount Weymouth *to Mr.* Harris. (*Sent by* Lauzun *to* Paris, *and by* Coates *from thence to* Madrid.)

SIR, St. James's, Nov. 28, 1770.

AS Prince Maſſeran continues to hold a language which gives very little reaſon to expect juſt ſatisfaction for the inſult committed in the midſt of profound peace, and the moſt friendly declarations of the court of Madrid, it is thought proper that Coates ſhould be diſpatched to you with this information, in order that you may take ſuch method as you ſhall think moſt adviſeable, to appriſe, as privately as poſſible, the lieutenant governor of Gibraltar of this uncertain ſtate of affairs, and of letting him know that general Cornwallis, and other officers, belonging to that garriſon, are ordered to their poſts, and are to embark immediately.——You will alſo appriſe his majeſty's conſuls at Cadiz, Alicant, and in other ports of Spain, of the danger of a rupture, that they may take ſuch precautions, with regard to their papers and effects, as ſhall appear to them prudent at this conjuncture; giving, however, as little reaſon as poſſible to the court of Madrid, to ſuppoſe that there is a want of confidence in his Catholic Majeſty's good faith, with regard to the time ſtipulated by treaties, for the removal of the perſons and effects of the ſubjects of both crowns, which his majeſty, on his part, will religiouſly obſerve.

I am, &c. WEYMOUTH.

[This was the laſt letter lord Weymouth wrote to Mr. Harris. On the 15th of December, 1770, lord Weymouth reſigned; and on the 18th of the ſame month, the earl of Rochford was appointed ſecretary of ſtate for the ſouthern department, in his room.]

Letter from the Earl of Rochford *to Mr.* Harris. *Sent by* Potter.

SIR, St. James's, Dec. 21, 1770.

ALL negotiations having been for ſome time at an end between lord Weymouth, or myſelf, and the Spaniſh ambaſſador, to whom his Catholic Majeſty thought fit to commit his anſwer to the king's demand, which anſwer was totally inadmiſſable, and its being inconſiſtent with his majeſty's honour to make any farther propoſal to the court of Spain, I am now to ſignify to you the king's pleaſure, that your longer ſtay at Madrid appearing entirely unneceſſary, you prepare to return home with all convenient ſpeed, after taking leave in the uſual manner. I am, &c. ROCHFORD.

[Here the king of France declared poſitively againſt a war. In conſequence of this interpoſition, the king

of Spain ſent freſh inſtructions to Prince Maſerano; which produced the following letter from Lord Rochford to Mr. Harris.]

Copy of a Letter from the Earl of Rochford *to* Mr. Harris, *dated* St. James's, January 18, 1771.

SIR, *St James's, Jan.* 18, 1771.

THE king having reaſon, from the informations he has received, to believe, that Prince de Maſerano has orders to make freſh propoſitions of ſatisfaction for the injury done to his majeſty at Falkland's iſlands, I am to ſignify to you his majeſty's pleaſure, that you return to the court of Madrid, in order that you may be ready to hear any thing which the miniſters of his Catholick Majeſty may have in charge to ſay to you, on the ſame ſubject, and to carry on the uſual intercourſe between the two courts, in caſe the above mentioned propoſitions ſhould prove ſatisfactory; and as in the preſent circumſtances your appearance at Madrid is very material, it is his majeſty's pleaſure, that you ſhould not loſe any time in your journey on account of private affairs or inconvenience, and that you ſhould remain there till his Majeſty ſhall think proper to fill your place by a miniſter of higher character. I am, &c.

ROCHFORD.

On the 22d of January the Spaniſh ambaſſador ſigned the declaration which has been ſince ratified by the king his maſter; on the ſame day that declaration was accepted by Lord Rochford, which terminated the diſpute, and reſtored, to the great ſatisfaction of Europe, the former harmony of the two nations.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

SINCE our laſt, a new tragedy called CLEMENTINA has been received with univerſal applauſe at CoventGarden Theatre.

The PERSONS are,

Anſelmo	-	Mr. *Savigny.*
Palermo	-	Mr. *Wroughton.*
Rinaldo	-	Mr. *Benſley.*
Adorno	-	Mr. *Gardner.*
Elizara	-	Miſs *Pierce.*
Clementina	-	Mrs. *Yates.*

Senators, Officers, Citizens, &c.

SCENE, Veniee.

FABLE.

FERDINAND of Spain having for a length of time laboured to ſubdue the Venetians, Anſelmo, a citizen diſtinguiſhed for his virtues, the only diſtinction a republic could ſubſcribe to, was, by the general voice, called into a temporary regality for the preſervation of his country.

Attached to a young nobleman, whoſe ruined fortune, ruined in the public cauſe, gave him additional claims to conſideration, this venerable chief, on the commencement of the piece, proves himſelf deeply ſolicitous to fulfil an engagement made to the hero in better days, of beſtowing his daughter's hand upon him.

Clementina, however, had put it out of her own power to do honour to Anſelmo's choice; her affections were early fixed upon Rinaldo, an illuſtrious youth, but whoſe father, was an enemy to Anſelmo; and as the lovers could not but foreſee the gathering ſtorm, in order to avert it as much as poſſible, they were ſecretly united; when Rinaldo, bravely fighting for Venice, is ſuppoſed to have fallen in battle. Prepared for the utmoſt diſpleaſure of Anſelmo, and firmly reſolved never to receive another lord, Clementina ſubmits to hear, only to reject all that can be offered in favour of Palermo; but how is ſhe aſtoniſhed when ſhe beholds her father at her feet, intreating to be ſpared the reproach in his old age of deſerting the unfortunate, the opinion he ſays the public will entertain of her refuſing Palermo. Clementina, incapable of reſiſting ſuch perſuaſions, yields herſelf to her father's wiſhes; but ſoon diſcovers her much lamented huſband in the perſon of an ambaſſador of France, who arrives to offer protection and aſſiſtance from Lewis, againſt the Spaniſh invaders, which our patriot nobly diſdains, obſerving, that if their liberties are to be forfeited, one tyrant is to the full as eligible as another. Rinaldo had indeed fallen, covered with wounds, but was preſerved by a gene-

rous

rous Frenchman and ally, through whose intereſt he was advanced to high honours in the court of Lewis; when finding that an ambaſſador was to be diſpatched, he ſolicited the appointment, for the purpoſe of giving himſelf an opportunity of ſeeing and bearing off his beloved wife, notwithſtanding he well knew it was death, by the laws of Venice, for a citizen to propoſe any thing incompatible with the liberties of the people.

Palermo diſcovers the huſband and wife converſing with the tenderneſs peculiar to their circumſtances, in an arbour, and breaks the unwelcome intelligence upon Anſelmo in the moment that he is exulting in the deliverance of the ſtate from all oppreſſion.

Petrified to hear that his child, whoſe life had been one undeviating round of propriety, could be ſo ſuddenly captivated by a ſtranger, he is for diſcrediting a report, that he, at length, finds but too unqueſtionable: he, nevertheleſs, reſolves to loſe his own ſorrows in the public felicity, and previous to his reſentment as a father, indulge his feelings as a citizen, adding, that now Ferdinand has renounced hoſtilities, and offered them peace, unconditioned peace, in order to prevent their caſting themſelves upon Lewis, he will reaſſume his private character, which he merely quitted for the public weal.

The people of Venice are, nevertheleſs, ſo abundantly ſatisfied with their ruler, that they are for inveſting him with perpetual ſovereignty, a dignity he rejects, with all the warmth of honeſt patriotiſm, declaring, that he will perſevere in ſaving, though they wiſh him to wound, their valuable conſtitution.

Having thus diſcharged his public duties, he repairs to the arbour, as directed by Palermo, where, to his unſpeakable confuſion, he ſurpriſes Clementina and Rinaldo on the point of ſeparating; he reproaches her with her want of principle, him with his breach of hoſpitality in the ſevereſt terms; and, at length, ſternly commands Rinaldo to embark inſtantly for France.

Palermo, in an interview with Clementina, with great manlineſs, gives her back her engagements to him, telling her that ſince her mind is loſt, he turns, with horror, from the faultleſs perſon. During this converſation, Rinaldo, tempted by the ſlender guard he knows muſt be left at the palace (as he heard Anſelmo's orders for aſſembling the people at St. Marks) and its remote ſituation, having made the harbour, enters to convey his Clementina to ſome more auſpicious ſhore. Palermo, though he ſcorns the hand where the heart is averſe, declares he will not ſuffer his friend to be plundered of his daughter; Rinaldo, however, has him ſecured by his ſpirited companions, promiſing to give him due ſatisfaction at ſome future and leſs critical period, and is departing with Clementina in his hand, when they have the mortification to find the city alarmed, and Anſelmo approaching.

Clementina, now in all the anguiſh of affliction, declares the French ambaſſador to be her huſband; but as ſhe is reſtrained by him, for the ſecurity of his faithful followers, from confeſſing more, Rinaldo is dragged away to priſon, and that declaration, from the ſuppoſed ſhortneſs of their acquaintance, is only conſidered as a double aggravation of their unworthineſs. Anſelmo, unable, however, entirely to ſink the father in the rigid judge, from wiſhing to have his, till then, ſpotleſs child in ſome degree exculpated, determines to enquire into the myſtery of her connexion with a foreigner, and Clementina, convinced from the face of things and the advice of her female friend, that to reveal every particular, is the only means of obviating the impending evil, is prepared, on her part, to give him full ſatisfaction.

Rinaldo, hearing her voice from his dungeon, as in diſtreſs, becomes ſo deſperate, that he breaks his way through and flies to aſſert himſelf her huſband, when a fatal chance throws him in Palermo's way, and his generous rival, in the moment of his ſtrongeſt reſentment, releaſes him from his chains, accommodates him with a ſword, and invites him to ſingle combat.

In the much deſired interview between the father and the daughter, the latter moſt happily acquits herſelf of breach of faith, and inſtantaneous attachment: Anſelmo moreover touched by the relation, and conſcious of the unoffending character of Rinaldo,

except in the article of his embaſſy, conſents to wave the circumſtance of family animoſity, and ſave and accept him for his ſon.

In this inſtant of filial rapture and parental indulgence Rinaldo preſents himſelf wounded and almoſt expiring by the hand of Palermo. The conſequence is adequate to the cauſe. Clementina, in a fit of phrenzy, commits a ſuicide which reaſon would have ſhrunk at, and dying in a lucid interval, laments the pangs ſhe has prepared for her father.

Conſiderations on the Conduct of the Fable.

THE ſtory of this piece is at once natural and intereſting; and is very judiciouſly turned as to all its unfortunate incidents on the circumſtance of filial diſobedience. Clementina, however, in the article of beſtowing her affections upon Rinaldo the ſon of her father's enemy is juſtified by our author; but, notwithſtanding the human heart will not obey even the paternal voice, with reſpect to its attachments and diſapprobations, ſtill the child that can ſo far deviate from the duties of her character as to diſpoſe of herſelf clandeſtinely *ought* not to eſcape the ſevereſt puniſhment, let the object of her choice be ever ſo unexceptionable: yet we muſt in Clementina's caſe obſerve, that the diſtreſs ſhe experiences where her huſband's ſafety is the queſtion, and her ample contrition for every pang ſhe has coſt her father, ſhould terminate the piece quite otherwiſe than by the dreadful cataſtrophe ſo unexpectedly introduced: for however we may be inclined to admire poetical juſtice, we ſhould not fail to make diſtinctions between the repentant and the hardened offender; nor become unmindful of that very common conſequence of error in the worthy boſom; an emerging from darkneſs into light, a breaking forth on the enunciation of impropriety with redoubled luſtre. It muſt, nevertheleſs, be confeſſed this is rather the argument of compaſſion than a juſt impeachment of the author's plan; for where the mirror is held up ſo inconſiderate, the images can never be too forcible.

Anſelmo's motives for urging an union ſo apparently repugnant to his daughter's inclination, are noble, and his mode of engaging the tender paſſions in his cauſe, rather than ſtrain parental prerogative, an equal honour to itſelf and the mind it ſubdues, tho' ſome may, perhaps, be of the opinion of Richardſon's Clariſſa, that an attack upon the generoſity is the ſevereſt of all compulſions.

MANNERS,

Uncommonly juſt. Clementina, notwithſtanding a capital act of diſobedience, is not ſuffered to forget ſhe has a father; nor, in the moment that ſhe is ready to prove her affection as a wife by flying with Rinaldo, does ſhe loſe the moſt painful ſenſibility of the conſequential anguiſh that father muſt endure.

Palermo, though a warm lover, is a man of nice feeling, and neither capable of wounding the repoſe of another for his particular, or wounding his own honour by ſeparating perſon from mind where tender attachment is the queſtion.

Anſelmo is a patriot in action, as well as in profeſſion: the liberties of his country are dear to him; we, therefore, find him equally tenacious of their ſecurity from *domeſtick*, as from foreign violation.

THE CHARACTERS,

New, and happily ſupported: neither the tenderneſs of the father, nor the integrity of the man, is found incompatible with honeſt patriotiſm: the character of the lover is equally original; for, however contemptible the mind that can ſigh for the moſt faultleſs form where diſinclination alone is apparent, we have heroes and enamorato's that go a ſtep farther, and, with Altamont in the Fair Penitent, adore even acknowledged pollution. In Clementina we have alſo a daughter of a very uncommon ſtamp; for your love-devoted damſels are almoſt univerſally ſuperior to the ties of duty and of nature. Clementina, though indiſcreet, is ſtill ſo amiable, and the conqueſt her father's tenderneſs obtains over all her fixed reſolutions ſo highly meritorious, that we are half in love with her very errors, from being unable to ſeparate them from her brighteſt perfections.

THE SENTIMENTS,

Manly, benevolent, generous, and charac-

characteriſtic where friendſhip is the queſtion, for example.

ANSELMO *to* PALERMO.

THE man who bears not to a friend diſtreſs'd,
A double will to ſatisfy enjoyments,
Stands ſelf convicted at the bar within,
The baſe aſſaſſin of his native honour.

Paternal tenderneſs.

" Yes, Clementina, an unhappy father,
Who now implores compaſſion from his child;
I ſee, I ſee with infinite regret,
Your ſcorn, your fix'd averſion to Palermo;
And tho' I came determin'd to exact
A ſtrict, a rigid inſtance of your duty,
My aching ſoul, quite melted at your tears,
Rejects the ſterner ſentiment of force,
And bends the weeping ſuppliant to a daughter.

Patriotick principles.

ANSELMO *to* PALERMO.

Mourn not for us, my lord; a free-born people
Can have but two bright objects of ambition;
A life of honour, or a death of glory:
And when for virtuous liberty they fall,
They ſhare, at leaſt, the ſecond greateſt bleſſing
Which heaven e'er pour'd in mercy on mankind.

The DICTION, animated!

O gentle Elizara!
Could the bright luſtre of her mind revive,
I might again behold her as I have done;
But that is ſet in one eternal night,
And now my dream of happineſs gives way
To ſure diſgrace, and aggravated anguiſh.
Ye fathers tear the feelings from your hearts;
Ye mothers drag your infants from the breaſt;
Daſh them, remorſeleſs, on their kindred flint,
And kill the embyro ſavageneſs within them,
And viper-like, with death return your kindneſs;
O nature, nature, can this be my child,
Loſt Clementina! wretched, curſt Anſelmo!

On the departure of her father, Clementina enters upon the catalogue of her misfortunes and indulges herſelf in exclamations of the deepeſt deſpair, and on her companion's beſeeching her not to diſtruſt the mercy of heaven, ſhe ſays:

" Go talk of hope to wretches at the ſtake;
To ſhrieking mothers o'er their infant dead;
Go bid the murd'rer, while his hands yet reek
With unoffending blood, hope to regain
His former peace of mind, or ever know
A tranquil thought, a tranquil ſlumber more.
O, I could curſe this baſe deceiver hope,
Till Echo thunder'd execration back,
And rent the air with imprecating phrenzies.
[*Shout*
What means that ſhout? ha! my fears inform me;
Perhaps e'en now the ſavage multitude
Have ſeiz'd my huſband; and perhaps they now
[limbs.
Glut their fell vengeance on his quiv'ring
(*Shout*) Again! it muſt be ſo; barbarians ſtay—
For me, for me he falls—'Twas Clementina,
'Twas I who led him to your fatal ſhores;
Wreak then your vengeance on his wretched wife,
But ſpare, O! ſpare Rinaldo——
[*Runs out wildly.*

THE REPRESENTATION,

By much the moſt exceptionable of all, owing to the great and uncommon diſadvantages it laboured under, from the limited period in which the characters were got up. It is indeed almoſt incredible that within the ſpace of a ſingle week it could be poſſible for a piece to be exhibited; but Mr. Roſs unexpectedly returning the part of Anſelmo, which he had undertaken, and kept above a fortnight, Mr. Savigny, Mr. Benſley and Mr. Wroughton had only the time above-mentioned to exert their good-natured induſtry, even with the additional trouble of *unlearning* what they had perfected themſelves in during the interval of Mr. Roſs's deliberation.

HAVING in former Magazines given an account of the law courts and of the great officers of the crown, we now proceed to acquaint our readers with the government of his majeſty's palace, in which we flatter ourſelves they will not only find many curious, but many uſeful particulars.

The Government of the King's Houſhold.

THE dean of the royal chapel has the eccleſiaſtical government of the king's court, and acknowledges no ſuperior but his majeſty; for as the palace is exempt from all inferior temporal juriſdiction, ſo is the royal chapel from all ſpiritual, it not being within the juriſdiction of any of the biſhops, but, as a regular peculiar, is reſerved to the viſitation and immediate government of the king, who is, as it were, the ſupreme ordinary over all *England*.

The dean chuſes all the other officers of the chapel, *viz.* the ſub-dean, eight prieſts in ordinary, the confeſſor to the king's houſhold, who viſits the ſick, examines and prepares communicants, *&c.* 15 gentlemen, who are called clerk

clerks of the chapel, and join with the prieſt in the performance of divine ſervice; a maſter who boards and teaches muſic to 12 children; and ſeveral other officers and ſervants.

Prayers are performed in the king's chapel three times every day. His majeſty has alſo a private oratory, where ſome of the chaplains in ordinary read divine ſervice to the king on the week days.

The lord almoner diſpoſes of the king's arms, and has the privilege of giving the firſt diſh at dinner that is ſet upon the king's table, or inſtead of it 4*d.* per day. He alſo diſtributes to 24 poor men, nominated by the pariſhioners of the pariſh adjacent to the king's palace of reſidence, 4*d.* in money to each, with a two penny loaf, and a gallon of beer, or inſtead of the bread and beer 3*d.* in money, to be equally divided between them, every morning at ſeven o'clock.

The king has likewiſe a clerk of the cloſet, who is one of the dignified clergy, and who attends at his majeſty's right hand during divine ſervice, in order to reſolve his religious doubts; and alſo waits on the king in his private cloſet.

His majeſty has 48 chaplains in ordinary, who are generally doctors of divinity, and have a ſalary of 41l. 10s. a year each. Four of theſe attend every month, to preach before the king on Sundays and other feſtivals, and in the morning on Sundays before the houſehold; they are daily to read divine ſervice twice to the king in his private oratory, and to give thanks at table in the clerk of the cloſet's abſence.

There are alſo 24 chaplains at Whitehall, who are fellows of colleges, 12 of whom are choſen out of each univerſity, and have 70l. a year each for preaching one month in the year.

The Lent preachers are appointed by the lord chamberlain. But on Aſh-Wedneſday morning, the ſermon is preached by the dean of the chapel, and every Wedneſday after, by one of his majeſty's chaplains: every Friday it is preached by the dean of ſome cathedral or collegiate church, and on Good Friday the dean of Weſtminſter always preaches. One of the biſhops preaches every Sunday in Lent; on Palm Sunday an archbiſhop, and upon Eaſter Sunday the lord almoner.

On the twelve days in the year accounted high feſtivals, and collar days, his majeſty after divine ſervice, being attended by the principal nobility, adorned with their collars of the garter, and by the heralds, walks up to the altar and offers a ſum in gold, which is received by the dean of the chapel, and diſtributed to the poor. Theſe twelve days are Chriſtmas-day, Eaſter-day, Whitſunday, and All-Saints-day, which are called houſhold-days; then New-Year's-day, and Twelfth-day, upon the latter of which a ſmall quantity of gold, frankincenſe, and myrrh, in ſeveral purſes, are offered by the king: the other days are Candlemas, Annunciation, Aſcenſion, Trinity-ſunday, St. John Baptiſt, and Michaelmas-day, when only gold is offered. Upon Chriſtmas day, Eaſter-day, Whitſunday, his majeſty uſually receives the holy ſacrament, when only two or three of the principal biſhops, and ſome of the royal family communicate with him.

The gold offered by the king at the altar on theſe occaſions, is called the *Byzant*, from a piece of gold ſuppoſed to have been coined by the emperors of Conſtantinople, which city was formerly called Byzantium. Thoſe offered by king James I. had on one ſide the king kneeling before an altar, with four crowns before him, and this motto, *Quid retribuam Domino pro omnibus quæ tribuit mihi?* that is, "what ſhall I render unto the lord for all his goodneſs to me? And on the other ſide, a lion lying down by a lamb, with this motto, *Cor contritum & humiliatum non deſpiciet Deus*; that is, "an humble and a contrite heart, O God, thou will not deſpiſe."

Of the civil Government of the King's Court.

THE Civil government of the court is committed to the lord ſteward of the houſhold, who has authority over all the officers and ſervants of the king's houſe, except thoſe of his majeſty's chapter, chamber, and ſtables. He alſo attends the king at the meeting of parliaments, adminiſters the oaths of allegiance and ſupremacy to all the members of the houſe of commons, and at the end of the parliament adjuſts the parliamentary expences, &c. When in the king's preſence he carries a white ſtaff; but at other

times it is carried by a footman bare-headed. This ſtaff he breaks at the king's death, over the hearſe made for his body, and by that means diſcharges all the officers.

The next officer is the lord chamberlain, who preſides over all the officers belonging to the king's chamber, and all above ſtairs, except the precinct of the king's bed-chamber, which is wholly under the groom of the ſtole. He has alſo the overſight of the ſerjeant at arms; of the chaplains, though he himſelf is a layman; of the phyſicians, ſurgeons, barbers, &c. and of the wardrobe, the beds, tents, revels, muſic, comedians, hunting meſſengers, trumpets, drummers, handicrafts, and artiſans, retained in the king's ſervice.

The maſter of the great wardrobe, is an office of conſiderable dignity, and has a ſalary of 1600l. a year. He has under him a deputy, who has 400l. a year, and other officers. There are alſo ſeveral tradeſmen and artificers, belonging to his office, who are ſworn ſervants to the king, and are to furniſh ſuch things as are neceſſary for the coronations, marriages, and funerals of the royal family; to provide robes for the knights and officers of the garter; coats for the king's heralds, and purſivants atarms, with robes and liveries for many officers and ſervants at court.

The next great officer is the maſter of the horſe, who has the management of the king's ſtables and breed of horſes, and preſides over the equerries, pages, footmen, grooms, riders of the great horſes, farriers, ſmiths, coachmen, ſaddlers, and the other trades working for the king's ſtables. He has alſo the care of the lands and revenues appointed for the king's breed of horſes, and of the litters, coaches, ſumpter horſes, &c. But the acounts of the ſtables for provender, livery and yard wages, are obliged to be brought to the avener, who is chief clerk of the ſtable, to be paſſed and allowed by the board of green-cloth.

The maſter of the horſe has the peculiar privilege of making uſe of the king's coaches, horſes, pages and footmen, when he goes abroad; and when any ſolemn cavalcade, he rides next behind the king, leading a horſe of ſtate.

Almoſt all the officers and ſervants, are under theſe principal officers of his majeſty's houſhold.

Of the Officers in the Compting-houſe, under the Lord Steward of the King's Houſhold.

THE Officers under the lord ſteward of the houſhold are thoſe of the compting houſe, where that great officer has under him a treaſurer, and a comptroller, a cofferer, a maſter of the houſhold, two clerks of the green-cloth, and two clerks comptrollers, who take an account of the daily expences of the king's houſhold, make proviſion for its ſupport, and make payments and orders for the regular government of the ſervants, who are very numerous, and ſome of them have conſiderable ſalaries. In this office is the board of green-cloth, ſo called from the colour of the cloth which covers the table, at which is held a court compoſed of the perſons laſt-mentioned; the three firſt of whom are generally of the king's privy council. It is a court of juſtice that continually ſits in the king's houſe, and has the government of the king's court-royal, with authority not only to correct all the ſervants guilty of any offence, but to maintain the peace within the verge, wherever the court reſides.

In the abſence of the lord ſteward, the treaſurer of the king's houſe, with the comptroller, and other officers of the board of green-cloth, together with the ſteward of the Marſhalſea, have power to hear and determine treaſons, murders, manſlaughters, felonies, breaches of the peace, and other crimes committed within the verge. But there is no inſtance in any of the late reigns of any tryal before theſe officers for treaſon or felony. 'Tis very remarkable, that by a law of the above court, if any man preſumes to ſtrike another within the palace where the king reſides, and draws blood, his right hand is to be cut off, and the offender fined and impriſoned during life.

The comptroller's office is to comptroll the accompts of the green-cloth.

The cofferer inſpects into the behaviour of the other officers of the houſe; pays the wages of the king's ſervants both above and below ſtairs; and alſo pays for the proviſions, by the direction of the board of green-cloth.

The

The maſter of the houſhold's office is to ſurvey the account of the houſe.

All theſe officers ſit in judgement with the lord ſteward, treaſurer, and comptroller in the court of verge.

The clerks of the kitchin appoint the diet of the king and houſhold every month; wait upon his majeſty, and alſo upon foreign princes when entertained by the king. The chief clerk keeps all the records, ledger-books, and debentures for ſalaries, *&c.* for proviſions and neceſſaries iſſuing from the office of the pantry, buttery, and cellar; and has ſeveral other duties, which oblige him to be in conſtant waiting.

The ſecond clerk waits upon the diet, and when ordered by the board of green-cloth, is to attend the king in his progreſs.

Of Officers and Servants in ordinary above Stairs.

UNDER the lord chamberlain, and vice-chamberlain, both of whom are always privy counſellors, are a ſecretary, deputy ſecretary, firſt and ſecond clerk, and an office-keeper.

The firſt of the 12 gentlemen of the bed-chamber is groom of the ſtole, and is ſo called from the name of his majeſty's long robe or veſtment. It is his office to put on his majeſty's ſhirt every morning, and to give orders relating to the bed-chamber. He has a ſalary of 2000l. *per annum*. The gentlemen of the bed-chamber, who have 1000l. a year each, and are compoſed of the principal nobility, wait weekly, one at a time in their turn, and in the abſence of the groom of the ſtole, lie all night by the king on a pallet bed. They alſo wait upon the king when he eats in private; for then the cupbearers, carvers and ſewers do not wait. There are alſo eight grooms of the bed-chamber, who have a ſalary of 500l. a year each; and ſix pages of the back-ſtairs.

There are 48 gentlemen of the privy chamber, ſix of whom are always appointed by the lord chamberlain, together with the maſter of the ceremonies, whoſe office is to introduce all foreign ambaſſadors, *&c.* to his majeſty. At every coronation two of the gentlemen of the privy chamber, dreſſed in ducal robes, perſonate the dukes of *Aquitain* and *Normandy*. At all public ſolemnities they go next to the privy counſellors who are not peers; and as a particular mark of royal favour, they are impowered to execute the king's verbal commands, without producing any written orders; their perſons and characters being ſufficient authority.

There are four gentlemen-uſhers of the privy chamber, who command all the officers under them in the privy lodgings (thoſe of the bed-chamber excepted.) They have the honour of leading the queen in the abſence of the lord chamberlain and vice-chamberlain, and attend in the cloſet of the chapel, where no other gentleman uſher waits.

In the preſence chamber there are four gentlemen-uſhers, who are daily waiters in ordinary. The firſt of whom is officer of the black-rod, and during the ſitting of parliament daily attends the houſe of lords, where he has a ſeat within the bar. He carries a black ſtaff in his hand, and when the king commands the commons to attend him in that houſe, he always ſends the black rod. Alſo to his cuſtody delinquents are committed by the lords. He is likewiſe uſher of the noble order of the garter. The gentlemen-uſhers wait in the preſence-chamber, where they attend next the king's perſon.

There are alſo in the preſence chamber eight gentlemen-uſhers, quarterly waiters in ordinary, who give directions to the grooms and pages, in the abſence of the gentlemen-uſhers daily waiters, to whom they are ſubordinate.

There are four gentlemen cup-bearers, four gentlemen carvers, and four gentlemen ſewers, who were very antient officers of the crown, and their places are honourable; hence they precede many great officers, who have larger ſalaries, and very conſiderable perquiſites. At all coronations, three earls put in their claims to officiate in the places of cup-bearer, carver, and ſewer: one of each of theſe officers is choſen as aſſiſtant to the nobility for that day, and alſo appears in the cavalcade, &c.

Beſides the great wardrobe, there are ſeveral ſtanding wardrobes at Whitehall, Kenſington, Windſor, Hampton Court, &c. under the direction of ſeveral wardrobe keepers and other officers, as a deputy; a clerk of the

he robes and wardrobes; a yeoman; grooms; a page; a bruſher; a ſempreſs; a body laundreſs, and a ſtarcher. Beſides which there are a treaſurer of the chamber; a comptroller of the chamber; an auditor of the chamber, a maſter of the jewel houſe, and four other officers.

There is alſo a removing wardrobe, which attends upon the king, queen, &c. and is at the command of the lord chamberlain, who diſpoſes of the vacant places. Theſe are a yeoman of the removing wardrobe; two grooms of the wardrobe; and three pages of the wardrobe.

The groom porter is, by his office, to ſee that the king's lodging is furniſhed with tables, chairs, and firing; to provide cards, dice, bowls, &c. and to decide diſputes at play.

And the office of maſter of the revels, was to ſuperintend ſuch comedies and maſques as were formerly played at court.

Of the military Government of the King's Court.

The honourable band of gentlemen penſioners, inſtituted by king Henry VII. wait in the preſence-chamber, and attend the king with their pole-axes to and from chapel; and alſo on all great ſolemnities, as coronations, public audiences of ambaſſadors, and at the funerals of kings. They are 40 in number, beſides officers, and are commanded by a nobleman or knight of the garter, who is their captain. They have alſo a lieutenant, a ſtandard-bearer, a clerk of the cheque, and a gentleman-harbinger, to provide lodging for them, and to act as deputy to the clerk of the cheque, in his abſence. The band wait half at a time quarterly: however on Chriſtmas-day, Eaſter-day, Whitſunday, All-Saints, St. George's day, the coronation day, and other extraordinary occaſions, they are all obliged to give their attendance. They have alſo the honour of carrying up the king's dinner on coronation days, and on St. George's day. Their arms are gilt pole-axes, and they have 100l. a year each.

The yeomen of the guard attend in the guard-chamber. They wear ſcarlet coats and breeches, guarded with gold lace and blue velvet, with ſilver badges gilt, upon their coats, both before and behind; they have black velvet caps, and their coats and caps are made in the faſhion which prevailed in king Henry VIII's reign. They carry partizans in their hands, and have large ſwords by their ſides. They are 100 in number, and have 39l. 11s. and 3d. a year each, and diet allowed them. Thirty-ſix of theſe yeomen wait upon the king in his palaces by day, and 18 watch in the night. They alſo attend the king when he goes abroad by land or water. Forty of theſe are warders in the tower of London. They are commanded by a captain, who has 1000l. a year; a lieutenant, who has 500l. an enſign, a clerk of the cheque, two exons, and eight yeomen uſhers.

The king's life guard conſiſts of 724 horſe-men, officers included, and are divided into two troops; to each of which there is now added a troop of grenadiers, conſiſting of 44 men, officers included; who are diſtinct from the two troops, and have captains or colonels of their own. Each of theſe troops is divided into four ſquadrons, two of which mount the guard one day in ſix, and are relieved in their turns. Parties from this guard attend the king's perſon wherever he goes, near home; but if his majeſty goes out of town, he is attended by a detachment from the reſt of the two troops. Whereſoever his majeſty walks, he is attended by one of the two captains, who always waits near the king, carrying in his hand an ebony ſtaff or truncheon, with a gold head, on which is engraven his majeſty's cypher and crown. Near him attends another principal officer, with an ebony ſtaff and ſilver head, and two brigadiers with ebony ſtaves headed with ivory, and engraven as the others.

One diviſion of the grenadiers mounts with a diviſion of the troop to which they belong: they march out in ſmall parties from the guard; perform centinel duty on foot; attend his majeſty on foot when he walks abroad, and always march with great detachments.

Of the Precedency of the Officers of the King's Guards.

THE captains of the king's horſe-guards always command as eldeſt colonels of horſe; the lieutenants as eldeſt lieutenant colonels of horſe; the

cornets and guidons as eldeſt majors of horſe; the quarter maſters as youngeſt captains of horſe; and the brigadiers a eldeſt lieutenants of horſe. Among themſelves every officer, when on detachments, takes place according to the date of his commiſſion; but when the two troops march with their colours, the officer of the elder troop commands him of equal rank with himſelf in the other, though his commiſſion be of elder date.

His majeſty's regiment of horſe takes place next after the two troops of guards, and the colonel has the precedency of all other colonels of horſe. Thus alſo the king's own regiment of foot guards, takes place of all other regiments of foot; and the colonel is always to precede as the firſt colonel. The Coldſtream regiment takes the next place; the third regiment of foot guards takes place next to the Coldſtream; all other regiments of horſe or foot, not of the guards, take place according to their reſpective ſeniorities from the time they were firſt raiſed; and no regiment loſes its precedency by the death or removal of its colonel.

The Foundation of the Nullum Tempus *Bill.*

THE public converſation has turned ſo much upon this celebrated bill, that we ſhould hold ourſelves inexcuſable, if we did not lay the circumſtances which gave it birth before our readers.

King William having been reſtrained, by an addreſs from the Houſe of Commons, in the grants he directed to be made to his favourites in the principality of Wales, his majeſty thought of gratifying them by ſome of the poſſeſſions of the crown in the Northern counties.

Accordingly, on the 13th of May, 1695, a grant was paſſed to the earl of Portland and his heirs for ever, of the manor, or honour, of Penrith, together with ſeveral other lordſhips within the foreſt of Inglewood, in Cumberland, ſpecifying each particular by name, and ſtating the rents they then ſtood at; and declaring, among other things, that they were part of the poſſeſſions of Richard duke of Glouceſter, which had been afterwards granted to Catharine queen dowager.

Her majeſty died in 1703, when moſt of theſe poſſeſſions in Cumberland were on leaſe from the queen, as well a thoſe now in diſpute.

As faſt as any leaſe fell in, the Portland family took poſſeſſion of them, pretending that the whole of the foreſt of Inglewood, which includes the caſtle of Carliſle, had been comprehended in the above grant from King William. They held the manor-courts of the foreſt, and exerciſed every right of lordſhip over the whole diſtrict.

As it was not then the intereſt of any particular perſon to diſpute their authority theſe pretenſions were acquieſced under

Several of the leaſes however, did not fall in till the year 1750, particularly a leaſe of Haycloſe, which was in the Lowther family.

The lordſhip of the Soccage manor of Carliſle was another conſiderable leaſe from the queen which did not fall in till the year 1720.

This the Portland family obtained a ſurrender of before the leaſe was expired.

In theſe poſſeſſions it is probable the preſent duke of Portland might have remained inquiet, like his father, if he had not attempted to diſpute a valuable free fiſhery on the river Eden, by filing bills in chancery againſt Sir James Lowthern and the corporation Carliſle, notwithſtanding they have enjoyed this fiſhery for centuries back.

That of the Lowther family in particular has been 300 years in their poſſeſſion, ſince it was firſt purchaſed from the duke of Norfolk; and the corporation claim from Edward I.

In anſwering theſe Bills in chancery, and in ſearching into the right of the duke of Portland, to prefer them, it was neceſſary to examine the original grant from King William.

Here it was pretended to be found, that the duke of Portland had no right whatſoever to ſeveral of thoſe manors, Lands, and privileges, by which he was endeavouring to overturn the ancient and eſtabliſhed rights of other men.

Sir James Lowther ſtated his diſcovery, and applied to the treaſury to have a leaſe of the royalties and land in queſtion, which had been ſeized by the duke of Portland.

After ſome conſideration a leaſe of the royalty of the foreſt of Inglewood, and of the lordſhip of the manor of Carliſle

Carliſle, was giving to Sir James Lowther, upon a term of three lives, and upon condition that he ſhould be at the ſole charge of recovering them for the crown, and pay one third of the profits to the public, beſides a reſerved rent of 50l. 13s. 4d.

As ſoon as this leaſe was paſſed, the general cry was, that no man could then ce forth be ſafe in his poſſeſſions. The patriots propoſed therefore to correct the old law of the conſtitution, entitled, *Nullum Tempus*, viz. "That no preſcription of time is good againſt the king." However, the bill was refuſed in one ſeſſions, then brought in the next, and paſſed into a law, eſtabliſhing the term of preſcription upon claims of the crown to ſixty years; the propoſers of the bill declaring, they did not mean it ſhould have the ſmalleſt *retroſpect*, but merely a *proſpect*.

A clauſe to this purpoſe was likewiſe added by the conſent of both parties, having been previouſly ſettled by Doctor Hay, on the part of Sir James Lowther; and by the late Mr. York, Mr. Dunning, Lord John Canvendiſh, and Sir Anthony Abdy, on the part of the duke of Portland. To repeal this clauſe, a bill was brought in the preſent ſeſſion, and rejected.

The Parliamentary Proceedings againſt the Printers.

FEW queſtions of greater conſequence have ever been agitated in this country, than the preſent queſtion of parliamentary privilege; the arguments on both ſides are ſo various and ſo forcible, that we ſhall not hazard a concluſive opinion of our own in this place.——We ſhall therefore confine ourſelves to a diſpaſſionate relation of the late proceedings againſt the printers of different news papers by order of the Houſe of Commons; which complained, that their privileges were violated in the publication of their debates, and commanded the attendance of Mr. Wheble, the publiſher of the Middleſex Journal, and Mr. Thompſon, printer of the Gazetteer, two papers in which their debates were given, to anſwer for their *imputed* delinquency.——Mr. Wheble and Mr. Thompſon refuſing to obey the mandatory reſolution of the houſe, the Commons addreſſed the throne, requeſting, that the royal proclamation ſhould be iſſued, offering a reward fifty pounds for the apprehenſion of each.——In compliance with this addreſs, the proclamation was accordingly iſſued; and the following extract from the Rota book, at Guildhall, will communicate an authentic narrative of the ſubſequent tranſaction to the reader.

Mr. Wheble *diſcharged in Oppoſition to the Royal Proclamation.*

Guildhall, March 15, 1771.

JOHN WHEBLE the publiſher of the Middleſex Journal, was this day brought before Mr. Alderman Wilkes at Guildhall, by Edward Twine Carpenter, a printer, being apprehended by him in conſequence of a proclamation in the London Gazette of Saturday the 9th of March inſtant; but the ſaid Edward Twine Carpenter not having any other reaſon for apprehending the ſaid Mr. Wheble than what appeared in that proclamation, the ſaid Mr. Wheble was diſcharged; and then the ſaid Mr. Wheble charged Carpenter for aſſaulting and unlawfully impriſoning him, and on his making oath of the offence, and entering into a recognizance to proſecute Carpenter at the next ſeſſions in London, Carpenter was ordered to find ſureties to anſwer for this offence, which he did, himſelf being bound in 40l. and his two ſureties in 20l. each, and was thereupon diſcharged.——Carpenter requeſted a certificate of his having apprehended Wheble, which was given to him.

(COPY.) Guildhall, March 15. 1771.

This is to certify, that John Wheble, the publiſher of the Middleſex Journal, was this day apprehended and brought before me, one of his majeſty's juſtices of the peace for the city of London, by Edward Twine Carpenter, of Hoſier-Lane, Loddon, printer.

JOHN WILKES, Alderman.

Immediately after this Mr. Wilkes wrote the following.

To the Right Honourable the Earl of Halifax, *one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State.*

(COPY.)

Guildhall of London, March 15, 1771.

"My lord,

I Had the honour of officiating this day as the ſitting juſtice at Guildhall. John Wheble, the publiſher of the

Middleſex Journal, a freeman of London, was apprehended and brought before me by Edward Twine Carpenter, who appears neither to be a conſtable, nor peace officer of this city. I demanded of what crime Wheble was accuſed, and if oath had been made of his having committed any felony, or breach of the peace, or if he lay under a ſuſpicion ſtrong enough to juſtify his apprehenſion or detention? Carpenter anſwered, that he did not accuſe Wheble of any crime, but had apprehended him merely in conſequence of his majeſty's proclamation, for which he claimed the reward of fifty pounds. As I found that there was no legal cauſe of complaint againſt Wheble, I thought it clearly my duty, to adjudge, that he had been apprehended in the city illegally, in direct violation of the rights of an Engliſhman, and of the chartered privileges of a citizen of this metropolis, and to diſcharge him. He then made a formal complaint of the aſſault upon him by Carpenter; I therefore bound him over to proſecute in a recognizance of forty pounds, and Carpenter to appear and anſwer the complaint at the next quarter ſeſſions of the peace for this city in a recognizance of forty pounds himſelf, with two ſureties in recognizances of twenty pounds each.

I am, my lord,
Your lordſhip's moſt obedient,
Humble ſervant,
JOHN WILKES.

Previous to his apprehenſion Mr. Wheble ſent the following letter, with the annexed caſe and opinion to Sir Fletcher Norton, the Speaker of the Houſe of Commons.

To the Right Hon. Sir Fletcher Norton, *Knt. Speaker of the Houſe of Commons.*

SIR,

ON my return laſt Monday night from the country, whither my buſineſs had carried me, I was much aſtoniſhed to be informed, that ſome perſons, pretending to be the deputy ſerjeant and meſſengers of the Houſe of Commons, had called ſeveral times at my houſe in my abſence, declaring their intention to take me into cuſtody by virtue of a pretended warrant from you; and that a writing had appeared in the Gazette, under the form of a pretended proclamation by his majeſty's authority, to order all his majeſty's loving ſubjects to apprehend John Wheble; and to forbid all perſons to conceal him at their peril. In conſequence of this information, being better verſed in printing than in law, I thought it proper to take the advice of counſel learned in the law upon my caſe; being deſirous to yield an entire ſubmiſſion to the laws of my country, and knowing no reaſon why I ſhould conceal myſelf, or why I ſhould be apprehended, having never been guilty of any breach of thoſe laws. Incloſed I have ſent you a copy of my counſel's opinion, which I humbly deſire you to lay before the houſe, and to inform the honourable houſe, that I am determined to yield no obedience but to the laws of the land, and ſhall therefore abide by my learned counſel's opinion.

I am, in all lawful commands,
Your honour's humble ſervant,
J. WHEBLE.

Pater-noſter Row, March 14, 1771.

CASE *for Mr.* MORRIS's *Opinion.*

Jovis, 21 die Februarij, 1771.

ORDERED, That J. Wheble do attend this Houſe upon Tueſday morning next.

Ordered, That the ſervice of the ſaid order, by leaving a copy of the ſame at the uſual place of abode of the ſaid J. Wheble, be deemed equal to perſonal ſervice, and be good ſervice.

(Copy) J. HASTELL, *Cl. Dom. Com.*

THE above writing, which is by ſome ſuppoſed to be a copy of an order, or pretended order, of the Houſe of Commons, was left, upon Friday, February 22, 1771, at the houſe of Mr. John Wheble, within the city of London, being put into the hands of one of his ſevants by a perſon who ſtiled himſelf Meſſenger to the Houſe of Commons.

Upon Thurſday, Feb. 28, a perſon called at Mr. Wheble's houſe, and ſhewed a paper writing, which he pretended to be ſome warrant or authority from the Speaker of the Houſe of Commons, directing him to take John Wheble into cuſtody, for his contempt in not obeying the orders of the houſe for his attendance on that Houſe.

Upon Saturday, March 9, a paper, in the form of a royal proclamation, appeared in the Gazette, intituled,

By

By the KING, A PROCLAMATION for apprehending John Wheble and R. Thompſon. (See the Gazette.)

Mr. Wheble did not appear to the above ſummons, neither has he been apprehended upon the pretended warrant of the Speaker, or the pretended Proclamation.

QUESTIONS.

I. Suppoſe the paper-writing firſt abovementioned to be a copy of a genuine order of the Houſe of Commons, is John Wheble, at whoſe houſe the ſame was left, by law requirable to attend agreeable to the tenor thereof?

II. If John Wheble is ſo requirable to attend by law, he having neglected ſo to do, what penalties is he liable to, and by what means would it have been legal to proceed againſt him?

III. If the pretended warrant of the Speaker is authentic, was John Wheble obliged to pay obedience thereto, by ſurrendering himſelf a priſoner to the perſon who carried with him the ſame, and called himſelf a meſſenger of the Houſe?

IV. Taking the paper which appeared in the Gazette really to be the king's proclamation, is the ſame a legal proceſs, and a ſufficient warrant to ſuch as may venture to act under it?

Upon the whole, Mr. Morris is deſired to give his opinion on the above ſtated caſe to Mr. Wheble, and as counſel to adviſe what conduct he ought by law to obſerve upon this occaſion.

I HAVE attentively peruſed the above written caſe, and though from the bad deſigns which appear to be formed againſt the liberties of the people, there may be danger in giving opinion, which ſome of my profeſſion would chuſe to avoid, I ſhall, as it becomes an honeſt and firm man, proceed to give Mr. Wheble my counſel, without attention to any other object than the laws and conſtitution of this free country.

ANSWERS.

To the firſt queſtion, I am moſt clearly and deciſively of opinion, that Mr. Wheble is not compellable by law to attend the Houſe of Commons in purſuance of the written order above ſtated. If the grounds upon which the order of attendance was iſſued by the Houſe of Commons had been made part of the preſent caſe, I would then give my opinion, whether that aſſembly had any authority at all, or in what caſes to compel an attendance upon them; but as they are not, I muſt take up the matter upon the ſummons alone. It is now therefore of no conſequence what was the cauſe that required attendance; becauſe I, as counſel, can take as little notice of it upon the caſe before me, as Mr. Wheble could upon a ſight of the ſummons, beyond which he had no need to look. The order itſelf is worded in ſo injudicial and unclerk-like a manner, that it is covered with objections almoſt from the firſt letter to the laſt. (1) I know not that an Engliſhman is required to underſtand Latin, eſpecially ſince the act of parliament, that all proceſs of the law ſhall be in Engliſh, and in no other language whatſoever; amongſt other proceſs orders being particularly enumerated, if this order be not a proceſs of law it can have no effect; and if it is, it ought to be in Engliſh; whereas the order in queſtion contains words in a ſtrange language, without having the exemption of being Technical Latin words. (2) J. Wheble is a deſcription of nobody, it might as well have been written eye Wheble, or noſe Wheble, either of them would be as much the name of John Wheble as the former. Beſides, a perſon is not legally named without a proper addition of quality and abode, which is not ſo much as attempted at in this pretended order. (3) The place of attendance is not ſufficiently expreſt; *this houſe* is more properly the houſe of John Wheble where the order was left, than any other houſe, for there is no date of *place* to the order; Mr. Wheble therefore beſt attended this order by ſtaying at home. (4) The date of *time* being expreſſed in a foreign tongue, which an Engliſhman need not underſtand or attend to, the day of attendance became conſequently uncertain; *Tueſday morning next* having no day which it is next to follow. (5) Another objection lies to this part of the order, that the morning of a day is too indefinite to fix an attendance; the law requiring that an hour as well as a day ſhould be ſpecified in every order of attendance. (6) If the Houſe of Commons had power to iſſue this ſummons, it ought

to

to be ſigned by the ſpeaker, and not by a perſon uſing certain cabaliſtical expreſſions, which may *poſſibly* be conſtrued to mean clerk of the Houſe of Commons. The ſpeaker ought alſo to recite that he had an expreſs authority given him by the houſe before he preſumes to iſſue any ſummons or warrant whatſoever. It is the office of the ſpeaker, and not of the clerk to authenticate the acts of the houſe. (7) But the greateſt of objections to the order lies in the want of expreſſing the *cauſe* upon which the *attendance* is required. It cannot be pretended, by any perſon, that the Houſe of Commons have an arbitrary right to require the attendance of man, woman, or child, at their pleaſure, without having any parliamentary cauſe whatſoever for ſuch an attendance. There may be ſuch a thing as a ſummons (iſſued by the Commons) illegal, for want of juriſdiction; therefore the cauſe of attendance ſhould be expreſſed; that the party upon whom it was ſerved, or others, where it concerned them, might judge whether the cauſe of attendanee was legal and ſufficient for the ſummons. That cauſe not being expreſſed, it muſt be taken to be illegal and inſufficient; from the maxim of the law, "that the ſame rule holds with reſpect to thoſe matters which do not *appear*, as to thoſe which do not *exiſt*." In fact, upon the face of the order it appears to be illegal, and what Mr. Wheble neither needed or ought to have obeyed.

2d Qu. The firſt queſtion being anſwered in the negative, the ſecond requires no conſideration; but if the attendance was legally requirable, purſuant to the above order, it would not be difficult to ſhew what penalties the refuſing party would be liable to upon reſort to the legal courts of juſtice, which have cognizance of ſuch offences.

3d Qu. If the ſummons be invalid, the ſubſequent warrant by the ſpeaker muſt neceſſarily be invalid alſo; for the defects of the ſummons were not cured by any appearance of Mr. Wheble. A form of a warrant no more makes a legal authority (for ſo much the word imports) than a conſtable's ſtaff makes a peace officer. If the Warrant were legal, a meſſenger of the houſe is not a proper perſon for executing it; but only the ſerjeant at arms, and the deputy-ſerjeant. But theſe are trifles with reſpect to the queſtion; for the anſwer is moſt plain and poſitive, that the ſpeaker of the Houſe of Commons is no more a magiſtrate appointed to iſſue warrants of apprehenſion than the houſe itſelf is a court of juſtice appointed to puniſh. Neither one or the other have thoſe powers; and when they uſurp them, the people have a right to treat them as invaders of their liberties: particularly the immediate object of the tyranny has authority, by the law of this country, and by the law of God, to defend his liberty and perſon by *force* and *arms* againſt ſuch illegal attempts, though he ſhould be obliged to ſacrifiſe, in the protection of himſelf from the violence, all the ſerjeants, all the meſſengers, and even the ſpeaker himſelf of the Houſe of Commons. —I muſt add, that a warrant of *apprehenſion*, grounded upon a ſuppoſed *contempt*, always carries with it an argument againſt its own legality. No *contempts* of the Houſe of Commons are *puniſhable* by themſelves; they can only reſtrain inſtant and open *contempts* committed by the party in the face of the houſe. A Warrant to *apprehend* ſhows that the party does not, in the preſence of the houſe, *diſturb* its debates or *obſtruct* its authority; ſuch being the only legal idea of a CONTEMPT.

4th Qu. This queſtion admits of no heſitation or diſpute. The pretended proclamation of the king is clearly illegal. Proclamations have no intrinſic force in this country; nor have they any at all but by ſpecial act of parliament. They may ſerve at other times to intimate to the people the neceſſity and inclination of the prince to put particular laws in execution. If they introduce a new law, they are truly in-efficacious. The conſtitution of this country has not truſted to the king, with whom ſo much power is placed, the authority of apprehending or committing any ſubjects of the realm. That authority is left alone to the magiſtrates, and to the courts of juſtice. But had the proclamation in other reſpects been a legal warrant for apprehending John Wheble, many objections would ſtill lie to the form and contents of it. If any perſon apprehends Mr. Wheble, in purſuance of this proclamation, he ought to be proſecuted by action or indictment; and any magiſtrate, before whom Mr. Wheble is brought, ought, if he does his duty, to ſet him at large, and commit the aſſailant upon his perſon, (whether he be a king's herald or a ſpeaker's meſſenger) unleſs he can give good bail for his appearance. Perſons are liable to no penalty for concealing or not diſcovering Mr. Wheble, as is falſely inſinuated in the proclamation. Neither the officers of the cuſtoms or others have a right to *examine* perſons paſſing beyond the ſeas. This proclamation has not the force of a *Ne exeas regno*. All the loving ſubjects of his majeſty, as they tender the ſafety of the king's perſon, and his right to the crown, both which are ſecured by the laws, ought, inſtead of obeying this proclamation to be, aſſiſtant in oppoſing its executon. As individuals have a right to protect their own liberty, ſo have others a right to interpoſe in their behalf.

Upon the whole, I do adviſe Mr. Wheble to pay no attention or obedience either to the abovementioned ſummons, warrant of apprehenſion, or proclamation. All are equally unjuſt and illegal. Mr. Wheble will be protected in his reſiſtance by Magna Charta, and

and by numerous ſtatutes which confirm our invaluable code of liberties. The proclamation moreover ſeems to me to levy a cruel war upon two individuals without colour of law; and I do give it as my opinion, that Mr. Wheble may well inſtitute an action *upon the caſe*, againſt the counſellors, promoters, Aiders, Abettors, and publiſhers thereof.

Lincoln's Inn, R. MORRIS.
March 14, 1771.

Mr. Thompſon the printer of the Gazetteer was alſo apprehended on Friday the 15th inſtant, in the evening, and diſcharged by Mr. Alderman Oliver upon the ſame principle which had diſcharged Mr. Wheble.

The ſame day Mr. Miller, the printer of the London Evening Poſt, was taken up by virtue of the following warrant from Sir Fletcher Norton:

Copy of a Warrant for apprehending Mr. Miller.

WHEREAS the houſe of commons did, on Thurſday the fourteenth day of this Inſt. March, adjudge and order, that J. Miller (for whom the News-paper, intitled, The London Evening Poſt, from Thurſday March 7, to Saturday March 9, 1771, purports to be printed, and of which paper a complaint was made in the houſe of commons on the ſaid fourteenth day of March) be for his contempt in not obeying the order of the ſaid houſe, for his attendance on the houſe upon Thurſday the ſaid fourteenth day of this inſtant March, taken into the cuſtody of the ſerjeant at arms, or his deputy, attending the ſaid houſe.

These are therefore to require you forthwith to take into your cuſtody the body of the ſaid J. Miller, and him ſafely keep during the pleaſure of the ſaid houſe; and all mayors, bailiffs, ſheriffs, under-ſheriffs, conſtables, and headboroughs, and every other perſon or perſons, are hereby required to be aiding and aſſiſting to you or your deputy in the execution thereof. For which this ſhall be your ſufficient warrant. Given under my hand the fifteenth day of March, one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſeventy-one. FL. NORTON, *Speaker*.

To Nicholas Bonfoy, Eſq; ſerjeant at arms attending the Houſe of Commons, or John Clementſon, Eſq; his deputy, or to William Whittam, one of the meſſengers attending the Houſe of Commons.

A true copy, examined with the original, by us
JOHN REYNOLDS,
JAMES MORGAN.

Diſcharged by the Lord Mayor.

MR. Miller finding the meſſenger had no warrant from any magiſtrate of the city of London to take him into cuſtody, ſent for a conſtable, into whoſe charge he delivered the meſſenger, and he was in conſequence taken to the Manſion-Houſe; when the Lord Mayor appointed ſix o'clock for hearing the merits of the cauſe. At the hour appointed Mr. Miller and the meſſenger were brought before the Right hon. the Lord Mayor, and Meſſrs. Aldermen Oliver and Wilkes; when previous to the examination, the deputy ſerjeant at arms appeared, and declared, that hearing the meſſenger was in cuſtody he was come, by order of the ſpeaker, to demand that the ſaid meſſenger, together with John Miller, ſhould be delivered up to him; but his lordſhip proceeded in the buſineſs, and declared, *that the ſeizing a freeman of London in that city, without a warrant ſigned by a magiſtrate of the ſaid city, was contrary to its laws and conſtitution*; he *therefore* diſcharged Mr. Miller. Mr. M. then fully proved, by three witneſſes, the aſſault made upon him by the meſſenger, when he was ordered to give bail, to take his trial at the quarter ſeſſions to be holden for this city, when ſeveral gentlemen preſent offered to be bound for his appearance; but this having been abſolutely refuſed, the Lord Mayor ordered a warrant to be made out for his commitment, which was ſigned by his lordſhip, and Meſſrs. Oliver and Wilkes. The deputy ſerjeant then, and not till then, declared that he had orders to refuſe giving bail for the meſſenger till after the Lord Mayor ſhould have ſigned the commitment (ſuppoſing that his lordſhip would not have proceeded ſo far) but that now having ſeen the commitment ſigned, he was willing to give the bail required, and it was accordingly accepted. The deputy ſerjeant then returned to make his report.

The lord mayor having thus diſcharged Mr. Miller upon a principle different from that on which Mr. Wheble and Mr. Thompſon were enlarged, having diſmiſſed him *not* on account of his *aſſerted* innocence, but *becauſe* the warrant by which he was arreſted was executed *without* being *backed* by any city magiſtrate: the following authorities both from hiſtory and law, have appeared in juſtification of his lordſhip.

Authorities from Hiſtory and Law to ſupport the Conduct of the Lord Mayor.

Extract from Biſhop Burnet's Hiſtory of his own Time.

The Hiſtory of the Reign of King Charles II. 1680.

"THE Commons alſo impeached ſeveral of the judges, and Mr. Seymour. The judges were accuſed for ſome illegal *charges* and *judgements*, and Seymour for corruption and mal-adminiſtration in the office of treaſurer of the navy. They impeached Scroggs for high treaſon; but it was viſible that the matters objected to him were only

only miſdemeanors; ſo the lords rejected the impeachment, which was carried chiefly by the earl of Danby's party, and in favour to him. The Commons did alſo aſſert the right of the people to petition for a parliament; and becauſe ſome in their counter-petitions had expreſſed their abhorrence of this practice, they voted theſe abhorrers to betrayers of the liberties of the nation. They expelled one Withins out of their houſe for ſigning one of theſe, though the man with great humility confeſſed his fault, and begged pardon for it. The merit of this raiſed him ſoon to be a judge, for indeed he had no other merit. They fell alſo on Sir George Jefferies, a furious declaimer at the bar; but he was raiſed by that, as well as by this proſecution. "The houſe did likewiſe ſend their ſerjeant to many parts of England to bring up abhorrers as delinquents; upon which the right that they had to impriſon any beſides their own members came to be much queſtioned, ſince they could not receive an information upon oath, nor proceed againſt ſuch as refuſed to appear before them. In many places thoſe for whom they ſent their ſerjeant refuſed to come up. It was found that ſuch practices were grounded on no law, and were no older than Queen Elizabeth's time. While the Houſe of Commons uſed that power gently, it was ſubmitted to in reſpect to it; but now it grew to be ſo much extended, that many reſolved not to ſubmit to it."

Extract from the Oath taken by every Alderman.

"Ye ſhall ſwear that ——— the lands and *franchiſes* of the city ye ſhall keep and maintain, within the city and without, after your wit and power."

Magna Charta, Ch. 9.

Civetas London habeat omnes Libertates ſans antiquas et conſuetudines ſuas. The City of London ſhall have all the old Liberties and cuſtoms which it hath been uſed to have.

Charter of King Edward III. in 1327, with Conſent of Parliament, to the City of London.

"No ſummons, attachment, or executions, be made by any of the officers of us or our heirs, by writ or without writ, within the liberty of the ſaid city, *but only by miniſters of the ſaid city.*"

Charter of King Edward IV. in 1460.

—"The ſame mayor and commonalty and citizens, and their ſucceſſors, ſhall have, in the ſaid town, the execution of all manner of writs, commandments, precepts, extracts, and warrants, with the return of the ſame, *by ſuch their miniſter or deputy whom they ſhall thereunto uſe.*"

Anno ſecundo Gulielmi et Mariæ, 1690, Cap. 8.

"And be it further declared and enacted by the authority aforeſaid, That the mayor and commonalty and citizens of the city of London ſhall and may for ever hereafter remain, continue, and be, and preſcribe to be, a body corporate and politic, *in re, facto et nomine*, by the name of "Mayor and commonalty and citizens of the City of London." and by that name, and all and every other name and names of incorporation, by which they at any time before the ſaid judgement were incorporated, to ſue, plead, and be impleaded, and to anſwer and to be anſwered, *without any ſeizure or forejudger of the ſaid franchiſe, liberty, and privilege, or being thereof excluded or ouſted, for or upon any pretence of any forfeiture or miſdemeanor at any time heretofore, or hereafter to be done, committed, or ſuffered*, and the ſaid mayor and commonalty and citizens of the ſaid city ſhall and may, as by law they ought, peaceably *have and enjoy all and every their rights, gifts, charters, grants, liberties, privileges, franchiſes, cuſtoms, uſages, conſtitutions, preſcriptions, immunities*, markets, duties, tolls, lands, tenements, eſtates, and hereditaments whatſoever, which they lawfully had, or had lawful right, title, or intereſt of, in, or to, at the time of the recording or giving the ſaid judgement, or at the time or times of the ſaid pretended forfeitures."

What can be more alarming to the liberties of a free nation, ſays a correſpondent, than the late warrant of the ſpeaker of the Houſe of Commons againſt J. Miller? The ſerjeant at arms, his deputy, and the meſſenger are ordered *forthwith to take into cuſtody the body of the ſaid J. Miller, and him ſafely keep during the pleaſure of the ſaid houſe*, not until he is delivered by due courſe of law; ſo that the Houſe of Commons now aſſume the right of impriſoning *during their pleaſure* every man whom they diſlike, before any oath is made of any offence againſt the laws, or a jury have found any matter criminal againſt the perſon. Is this the Engliſh conſtitution! is it not rather aſſuming a power not warranted by the conſtitution, and ſubjecting the rights of Engliſhmen, and the freedom of their perſons, to the arbitrary votes of the Houſe of Commons? By ſuch a mode of proceeding are not juries rendered uſeleſs? The crown claims no ſuch power as that of *impriſonment during pleaſure*, nor has the law truſted ſuch an authority with any ſubjects whatſoever.

A Continuation of Dr. Prieſtly's REPUTATION *of* Dr. Prieſtly's ESSAY ON GOVERNMENT, *and the* MONTHLY REVIEWERS REVIEWED.

NOTHING could be more foreign from the employment of a benevolent mind, than to endeavour to leſſen the reputation of *one* writer, was it not a juſtice due to the character of *others*, or to deprive a man of the ſatisfaction ariſing from his own ſelf-eſteem, was it not either productiv

of benefit to the man himſelf in particular, or of advantage to the world in general. But when any of theſe ſalutary purpoſes can be anſwered, it is the duty of benevolence to perform, what it would otherwiſe be a cruelty to attempt.

In the Magazine for November, I made ſome general obſervations on the detriment ariſing to knowledge from the preſent illiberal trade of BOOK-MAKING, and threw out ſome ſtrictures upon Dr. Prieſtly (one of the moſt rapid publiſhers of this tribe of authors) which I undertook to juſtify from one of his *moſt celebrated* publications, his Eſſay on Government." Being attacked for theſe remarks (in the London Chronicle) by a writer who ſigned himſelf Eboracenſis, and having in your laſt Magazine expoſed the weakneſs, and laughed at the pertneſs of that puny defender of Dr. P. I ſhall now proceed, ſtill further to juſtify my opinion of the Dr's *literary* character, by further extracts from his eſſay.

The *nonſenſe* in his *introduction* I have already pointed out. I come now therefore to the examination of the *firſt part* of the *eſſay*, the ſubject of which is POLITICAL LIBERTY.

In Page 15, Dr. P. tells us, "IN COUNTRIES WHERE every member of the ſociety enjoys an equal power of arriving at the ſupreme offices, THERE IS a ſtate of the moſt perfect political liberty." Yet in the VERY NEXT PAGE, this very *accurate* writer allows, "that no ſociety on earth was ever formed in the manner repreſented above;" and conſequently therefore according to Dr. P. THE COUNTRIES in which men enjoy this perfect ſtate of liberty, ARE, according to Dr. P. NO countries.

But ſtill he aſſerts, "the method he has deſcribed muſt be the only fair and equitable method of forming a ſociety. And ſince every man retains, (ſays he) and can never be deprived of his natural right (founded on a regard to the general good) of relieving himſelf from all oppreſſion, that is from from every thing that has been impoſed on him *without* his own conſent, * THIS can be the only TRUE and PROPER FOUNDATION of ALL the governments SUBSISTING in the world." That is to ſay, according to Dr. P. THAT can be the ONLY TRUE and PROPER FOUNDATION of all the governments SUBSISTING in the world, which he allows IS NOT the foundation of ANY ONE government SUBSISTING in the world. And he adds, what is ſtill more wonderful aſſertion than the foregoing, if Hibernia had not the honour of giving birth to the Dr. that THIS, which he allows is not REALLY the foundation of ANY ONE government, is "the foundation to which the people who compoſe the different governments have an unalienable right to BRING THEM BACK." Arrah! by my ſhoul (ſays the honeſt Iriſhman) I will GO BACK to Tipperary from whence I DID NOT COME.

However, after the Dr. has entertained, and inſtructed us with the foregoing, *learned*, *ingenious*, *accurate*, and *accute* diſquiſition on this perfect ſtate of political liberty, the Dr. himſelf deſtroys the whole beautiful fabric which he had himſelf taken ſuch pains to raiſe.

For (ſays he) p. 19, "Let it be obſerved in this place, that I BY NO MEANS aſſert that the GOOD of mankind requires a ſtate of the MOST PERFECT POLITICAL LIBERTY. THIS indeed is NOT POSSIBLE, EXCEPT IN EXCEEDING SMALL STATES; in none perhaps that are ſo large as the republics of antient Greece, or as Genoa or Geneva in modern times. SUCH SMALL REPUBLICS as theſe, if we judge frrm EXPERIENCE are not DESIRABLE; becauſe NOT FAVOURABLE to great improvements and TO HAPPINESS. IF THEY WERE DESIRABLE, THEY WOULD BE IMPRACTICABLE." From hence then we find THAT what he *before* ſaid was THE ONLY EQUITABLE AND FAIR METHOD OF FORMING A SOCIETY—THE ONLY TRUE AND PROPER FOUNDATION OF ALL GOVERNMENT—and THAT TO WHICH THE PEOPLE HAVE AN UNALIENABLE RIGHT TO BRING ALL GOVERNMENTS, IS THAT, WHICH THE GOOD OF MANKIND DOES NOT REQUIRE, NAY WHICH HE ALLOWS IS NOT POSSIBLE EXCEPT IN SUCH STATES AS ARE NOT DESIRABLE, AND IF THEY WERE DESIRABLE, THEY WOULD BE IMPRACTICABLE." The reaſon he aſſigns for this impracticability is AS EXCELLENT as any before advanced, "BECAUSE (ſays he) a ſtate of perfect equality in communities or individuals can *never* be PRESERVED, *while ſome* are *more powerful*, *more enterprizing*, and *more ſucceſsful* than others." How ſuperior to all praiſe is the acuteneſs of that man's genius, who can diſcover, that WHERE there IS an INEQUALITY, THERE can NOT be AN EQUALITY.

Such are this DOCTOR OF LAWS' *firſt* principles of government; *abſurd* in themſelves, *inconſiſtent* with each other, and by his OWN CONFESSION, INAPPLICABLE to any governments, BUT SUCH as are PREJUDICIAL to mankind. That there are however ſome juſt and liberal ſentiments in this *firſt part* of his eſſay, candour induces me to confeſs. But critical juſtice at the ſame time obliges me to obſerve, that they are only the mere *common-place* of preceding writers, and ſuch therefore as any

* *I wonder what is the Dr's idea of a thing* IMPOSED *upon a man* WITH HIS OWN CONSENT!

one who has but a memory to retain what he reads, may write without the assistance of a single ray of genius. Yet the Monthly Reviewers have, with their *usual* sagacity, called this essay an ADMIRABLE PERFORMANCE and have particularly extracted THOSE parts as SPECIMENS of Dr. Priestly's INGENUITY, which I have now pointed out as proofs of his ABSURDITY. What can be the RATIONAL POWERS of such *criticks themselves*, who can approve SUCH NONSENSE in *another*? And how pitiable is the ignorance and conceit of such a writer as Dr. Priestly, who being flattered (by such wretched critics as the Monthly Reviewers) into the belief, that he is *one* of the *most ingenious* modern writers, has the *vanity* to think himself at the *head* of that very respectable body of the people called *dissenters*, and the *presumption* to tax with *irrationality* and *ignorance* almost all the clergy of the *established church*. That *half-thinkers*, in every age, have gained reputation for their knowledge, is certain, but for a *no-thinker* to do it was an honour reserved for Dr. Priestly alone. As, however, his *friends* the Monthly Reviewers, are *now* fallen into that contempt which they have, for a *long time*, justly deserved, the Dr. himself will by his future productions (unless he first enters himself as a *student* in some university or acadamy to *learn logick*) excite the *pity*, *not* the *admiration* of mankind.

ARISTARCHUS.

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

A Lecture on the Perpetual Motion. Part 1st. 2s. 4to. Evans.

This lecture is the production of Mr. William Kenrick, a gentleman much better known for the favourable opinion which he entertains of his own writings, than the high estimation in which they are held by the public. Mr. Kenrick has, to this piece, prefixed a very angry letter to the professed philosophical critics, whom he accuses of incapacity and ignorance for presuming to question the merit of his performance.

I was in hopes (says Mr. Kenrick) the very respectable authorities and explicit evidence, on which I rested the veracity of the fact, would have had more weight with men so confessedly open to conviction as yourselves: all it seems to have had on you, being to induce you to scoop out the marrow of my pamphlet for the entertainment of your readers, and to leave the bare bone to be picked by my bookseller.—But of this I do not complain. The republic of letters is ever in a state of civil warfare; in which every man, being an enemy to his neighbour, takes the spoil of his goods for lawful plunder. Indeed, were it otherwise, and the genus irritabile vatum more peaceable creatures, it would be still much the same with you. Being pirates by profession, and the public indulgence winking at your occupation as warrantable, you would doubtless think, with the highwayman in the play, there is no harm in labouring in your vocation.—What I do complain of is, that having thus rendered my publication useless to me, my publisher and the public, you should proceed to treat me as if I were an ignorant visionary, capable of weakly deceiving myself, or a designed impostor capable of wilfully deceiving others."

We confess that we have read over the respectable authorities produced by Mr. Kenrick, without having profited more than the reviewers, whom he so immediately attacks; his lecture appears to us one *vast profound*, too dull to entertain; and too confused to be intelligible. There is a nonsense that will make us laugh, and another that will make us melancholy; Mr. Kenrick's seems to be of the latter species, and the drudgery of reading him should be avoided with a double degree of care, as it can only be attended by mortification. We cannot dismiss this self-applauding writer, without remarking the impropriety of his anathema against Reviewers in general: He himself has been an *anonymous* Reviewer. He himself is the most notorious literary pirate, at present, in this kingdom, and not only boasts of *labouring in his vocation*, like the highwayman he mentions, but thinks it warrantable to stab the reputation of every author, whom he pillages for bread. Mr. Kenrick is, therefore, unpardonably presumptuous, in complaining of critical severity; and, in the language of the proverb, should be tender of assaulting his neighbour's house when his own is so unfortunately made of glass.

II. *The Vicar of* Bray, *A novel, in two vols.* 12mo. 5s. Baldwin.

The celebrated ballad which so humerously ridicules the virtue of pretended patriots has given birth to the article before us, which contains many strokes of a political kind at the same time that the author has endeavoured to make it interesting. If we may hazard a conjecture, a great modern character is more than glanced at in the hero of the piece, who possibly will think himself but little obliged to the author.

III. Clementina: *a Tragedy, as it is performed at the Theatre Royal in* Covent Garden. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Dilly.

That part of our work, which is peculiarly set apart for theatrical productions, giving so ample

ample an account of this tragedy, it is unneceſſary to make is an object of criticiſm in this place.

IV. *Conſiderations on the preſent State of the Peerage in* Scotland. *Addreſſed to his Grace the Duke of* Buccleugh. *By a Peer of* Scotland. 8vo. 6d. Cadell.

The adminiſtration, having for many years wrote letters to the peers of Scotland, whenever any vacancy happened for one of the ſixteen, recommending ſome favourite nobleman as the object of their choice; the Scotch nobility, who ſaw, with pain, this innovation on their freedom, very lately aſſerted their independency, and returned a repreſentative in oppoſition to the ſenſe of the court. To encourage the nobility in maintaining the dignity of the peerage, and the purity of election, Lord Elibank has publiſhed the preſent conſiderations; which for manlineſs of ſentiment, no leſs than elegance of compoſition, do equal honour to his lordſhip's heart and abilities.

V. *A Letter to the Governors of the College of* New-York, *reſpecting the Collection that was made in this Kingdom in 1762 and 1763, for the Colleges of* Philadelphia *and* New-York; *to which are added explanatory Notes, and an Appendix, containing Letters which paſſed between Mr. Alderman* Trecothick *and the Author. By Sir* James Jay, Knt. M. D. 8vo. Kearſly.

The letter before us is not ſold, though it is much talked of, and is given away by the author in a juſt vindication of his character. Sir James, it ſeems, had been requeſted by the governors of the college of New York, to undertake the collection of a ſubſcription for the uſe of their ſeminary, in this kingdom: The purpoſe being liberal, and highly eſſential to the intereſts of learning, Sir James very readily complied with the wiſhes of the governors, who were to make a reaſonable allowance for his loſs of time, and to reimburſe his immediate expences.

For a conſiderable period every thing went on proſperouſly, and Sir James received the moſt honourable teſtimonies of approbation from his employers: But Mr. Trecothick, as he tells us, who, with other gentlemen, was alſo an agent on this buſineſs for the American univerſities, inſinuating that Sir James had a much larger ſum of money in his hands than he really poſſeſſed, the governors drew upon him for more than they were juſtified to demand; and, on his refuſal to pay, inſtituted a ſuit in chancery againſt him. This ſuit has been in pendency above four years, and in the letter, Sir James dares the plaintiffs to bring the matter to iſſue; he is very ſevere upon Mr. Trecothick, and writes, in our opinion, with a boldneſs reſulting from conſcious integrity, at the ſame time that he has taken every precaution, to avoid ſo diſagreeable an altercation.

VI. *An Eſſay towards a rational Syſtem of Muſic, By* John Holden. 4to. 7s. 6d. Urie.

This eſſay is not without a conſiderable degree of merit, and yet it is not likely to be of any great utility; the muſical novice will not reduce its principles to practice without the help of a maſter, and the maſter will ſtand in no need whatever of its aſſiſtance. The work is divided into two parts: the firſt treats of practical, the ſecond, of theoretical muſic; and Mr. Holden has the credit, at leaſt, of eſtabliſhing a cloſer affinity between ſenſe and ſound, than any writer in our preſent recollection on the ſame ſcience.

VII. *The Merchant, a Poem in the Manner of* Pindar. *By the Late Mr.* Edward Younge L. L. D. 4to. 1s. Swan.

When we ſay that we cannot poſitively deny the naval lyric before us, ſo illuſtrious an author as Dr. Younge, is, in our opinion, paying it no little compliment: we do not think it in the leaſt likely to enhance his fame, but at the ſame time we do not imagine it will any way diminiſh his reputation.

VIII. *A Letter to the Members of Parliament on the preſent State of the Coinage.* 8vo. Browne.

Though this letter is not upon a very agreeable, it is upon a very uſeful ſubject, and when the inconveniences ariſing from the ſtate of our coinage are ſo univerſally complained of, it well deſerves the attention of the legiſlature.

IX. *Sentimental Tales.* 2 vols. 12mo. 5s. Wilkie.

Theſe tales will give pleaſure to the graveſt reader; but they are peculiarly proper for the peruſal of the ladies, who will find them ſtrenuous advocates for delicacy and virtue.

X. *New Lights thrown upon the Hiſtory of* Mary, *Queen of* England, *eldeſt Daughter of* Henry VIII. *Addreſſed to* David Hume, *Eſq. Tranſlated from the* French. 8vo. 2s. Wilkie.

There is no doubt but that bigotry will reduce the human mind to the loweſt ſtage of depravity, and that more cruelties have been committed from religious motives, than from the moſt lawleſs exceſſes of tyranny. We do not, therefore, wonder to find Mary the firſt of England, painted by all our hiſtorians in characters of blood. Yet it is ſtill poſſible that her crimes may be exaggerated, and that the author before us, who appears a man of great ſenſe and candour, has ſufficient authorities for endeavouring to render her leſs horrible to the eyes of poſterity.

XI. *A general Hiſtory of* Scotland *from the earlieſt Accounts to the preſent Time. In ten Volumes. By* William Guthrie, *Eſq;* 8vo. 2l. 10s. Robinſon and Roberts.

Though we have already more than one good hiſtory of Scotland, ſtill a writer ſo accurately informed on this particular ſubject as Mr. Guthrie, can ſcarcely come before the public without opening freſh ſources of intelligence, without avoiding the errors of his

predeceſſors, and improving upon their perfections. That Mr. Guthrie has many faults we readily acknowledge, but they are chiefly faults of ſtile, the moſt venial a hiſtorian can poſſibly commit, and are amply attoned for, by his fidelity to facts, and his attachment to candour.

XII. *The Chriſtian Miniſter's Reaſons for baptizing Infants.* By S. Addington. 12mo. 1s. 6d. Buckland.

Mr. Addington is a modeſt, ſenſible writer, and ſupports the doctrine of ſprinkling in a manner equally honourable to his profeſſion and abilities.

XIII. *The Travels of Father* William Orleans, *a Jeſuit.* 8vo. 9d. Mackenzie.

We are informed in this *delicious* morſel of biography, that Father William Orleans was baniſhed from France in a general proſcription of the Jeſuits, that he travelled through the four quarters of the globe, and in America became not only a follower of the late Mr. George Whitefield, but an aſſociate of the two Weſleys. The whole is a miſerable catchpenny, and calculated to paſs upon the moſt deſpicable part of the community.

XIV. *The Proſtitute a Poem. The Author* J. H. Wynne. 2s. 4to. Wheble.

Mr. Wynne has choſen a very copious ſubject, and ſorry are we to ſay, that this conſtitutes the principal merit of his performance.

XV. *A Propoſal for the Advancement of Chriſtianity into a polite and elegant Syſtem, adapted to the Taſte and Freedom of the preſent Age, with Reſpect to general Manners and Maxims of Government. In a Letter to a Friend by* J. Bedford, M. A. 4to. 1s. Wilkie.

A well executed piece of ironical inſtruction, which laſhes the faſhionable vices of the times with great force, and proves that none can poſſibly be criminal but the meaner orders of the community.

XVI. Plutarch's *Lives tranſlated from the original* Greek, *with Notes critical and hiſtorical, and a new Life of* Plutarch. *By* John Langhorne, D. D. *and* William Langhorne, A. M. 6 vols. 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d. Dilly.

The great merit of this celebrated writer is ſo well known, that we ſhall only ſpeak of the preſent tranſlation in this place; which is in general ſuperior to any other in our language, though we think it might have been greatly improved had the tranſlators given us more of Plutarch's ſpirit inſtead of adhering to his expreſſion with ſo languid a fidelity.

XVII. *A Treatiſe on the Dyſentery, with a Deſcription of the Epidemic Dyſentery that appeared in* Switzerland *in the Year* 1765. *Tranſlated from the original* German *of* John George Zimmerman, *Phyſician in ordinary to his* Britannick *Majeſty at* Hanover. *By* O. R. Hopſon, M. D. 1 vol. 8vo. 4s. Rivington.

Dr. Zimmerman is a name of eminence in the medical world; conſequently any work of his muſt excite the curioſity of the phyſical reader. The preſent article in our opinion deſerves a more than ordinary degree of attention, and to ſtudents we fancy will prove of no little utility.

XVIII. *Belle Grove, or the Fatal Seduction, a Novel.* 2 vols. 12mo. 5s. Noble.

—"One half the grove reflects the other."—

From the inſipid ſameneſs of moſt modern novels one may almoſt venture to characteriſe them in the lump: it is therefore ſufficient to ſay that Belle Grove is nearly as good, and nearly as bad too, as any performance of the kind which we have peruſed this winter.

XIX. *Illuſtrations of Natural Hiſtory. By* D. Drury, *with a* French *Tranſlation,* 4to. 2l. 12s. 6d. White.

The title page of this ingenious work is as juſt an idea as we can poſſibly give of its merit. It exhibits upwards of 240 figures of exotic inſects according to their different genera; very few of which have been hitherto figured by any author, being engraved and coloured from nature with the greateſt accuracy under the author's own inſpection on 50 copper plates, with a particular deſcription of each inſect; interſperſed with remarks and reflexions on the nature and properties of many of them.—Illuſtrations of this kind are as ornamental as they are uſeful, and being when properly executed, attended with a very great expence, every liberal mind ſhould recommend them to the generous protection of the public.

XX. *Voyages and Travels through the* Ruſſian *Empire,* Tartary, *and Part of the Kingdom of* Perſia. *By* John Cook, M. D. *at* Hamilton. 2 vols. 8vo. 12s. boards. Dilly.

We have often obſerved in the courſe of our Review, that no works are received with ſo general an avidity, as thoſe which give us an account of foreign nations. Every new trait of cuſtoms or manners, which is offered to our view is ſure of exciting a general attention, and if but tolerably written, as ſure of being rewarded by the public.

Dr. Cook, the author of the article now under conſideration, though poſſibly unentitled to a conſpicuous place in the catalogue of eminent naturaliſts, nevertheleſs deals in information which will be generally thought more agreeable; he enters into a cloſe deſcription of the perſons, manners, and cuſtoms of the nations he deſcribes, and if occaſionally deſcending too minutely in theſe particulars he appears frivolous, few will diſcover him to be ſo, but readers peculiarly penetrating. His minuteneſs will paſs with the multitude for proofs of narrational fidelity; and many will be as much pleaſed at his deſcribing exactly the ferocity of a Tartarian chief, as if he entered into a deſcant upon a ſhell,

ſhell, or harrangued upon the nature of a petrefaction. Dr. Cook derived one great advantage from his profeſſional ſituation in the eaſt; it gave him an ample opportunity of being acquainted with facts, which ſeem honeſtly, though not elegantly related in his work, and give him at leaſt a title to the confidence of his reader.

XXI. *Thoughts on the late Tranſactions reſpecting* Falkland's Iſlands. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Cadell.

This excellent pamphlet, which is aſcribed to to Dr. Samuel Johnſon, is on a ſubject ſo temporary, as well as ſo important that we cannot conſult either the entertainment or the inſtruction of our readers more than by a copious extract.

"When the Spaniards, who, under the conduct of Columbus, diſcovered America, had taken poſſeſſion of its moſt wealthy regions, they ſurpriſed and terrified Europe by a ſudden and unexampled influx of riches. They were made at once inſupportably inſolent, and might perhaps have become irreſiſtibly powerful, had not their mountanious treaſures been ſcattered in the air with the ignorant profuſion of unaccuſtomed opulence.

The greater part of the European potentates ſaw this ſtream of riches flowing into Spain without attempting to dip their own hands in the golden fountain. France had no naval ſkill or power; Portugal was extending her dominions in the Eaſt over regions formed in the gaiety of nature; the Hanſeatick league being planned only for the ſecurity of traffick, had no tendency to diſcover, or invaſion; and the commercial ſtates of Italy growing rich by trading between Aſia and Europe, and not lying upon the ocean, did not deſire to ſeek by great hazards, at a diſtance, what was almoſt at home to be found with ſafety.

The Engliſh alone were animated by the ſucceſs of the Spaniſh navigators, to try if any thing was left that might reward adventure, or incite appropriation. They ſent Cabot into the North, but in the North there was no gold or ſilver to be found. The beſt regions were pre-occupied, yet they ſtill continued their hopes and their labours. They were the ſecond nation that dared the extent of the Pacifick Ocean, and the ſecond circumnavigators of the globe.

By the war between Elizabeth and Philip, the wealth of America became lawful prize, and thoſe who were leſs afraid of danger than of poverty ſuppoſed that riches might eaſily be obtained by plundering the Spaniards. Nothing is difficult when gain and honour unite their influence: the ſpirit and vigour of theſe expeditions enlarged our views of the new world, and made us firſt acquainted with its remoter coaſts.

In the fatal voyage of Cavendiſh (1592) Captain Davis, who, being ſent out as his aſſociate, was afterwards parted from him or deſerted him, as he was driven by violence of weather about the ſtraits of Magellan, is ſuppoſed to have been the firſt who ſaw the lands now called Falkland's Iſlands, but his diſtreſs permitted him not to make any obſervation, and he left them, as he found them, without a name.

Not long afterwards (1594) Sir Richard Hawkins, being in the ſame ſeas with the ſame deſigns, ſaw theſe iſlands again, if they are indeed the ſame iſlands, and in honour of his miſtreſs, called them Hawkins's Maiden Land.

This voyage was not of renown ſufficient to procure a general reception to the new name, for when the Dutch, who had now become ſtrong enough not only to defend themſelves, but to attack their maſters, ſent (1598) Verhagen and Sebald de Wert, into the South Sea, theſe iſlands, which were not ſuppoſed to have been known before, obtained the denomination of Sebald's Iſlands, and were from that time placed in the charts; though Frezier tells us, that they were yet conſidered as of doubtful exiſtence.

Their preſent Engliſh name was probably given them (1689) by Strong, whoſe journal, yet unprinted, may be found in the Muſeum. This name was adopted by Halley, and has from that time, I believe, been received into our maps.

The privateers which were put in motion by the wars of William and Anne, ſaw thoſe iſlands, and mention them; but they were yet not conſidered as territories worth a conteſt. Strong affirmed that there was no wood, and Dampier ſuſpected that they had no water.

Frezier deſcribes their appearance with more diſtinctneſs, and mentions ſome ſhips of St. Maloes, by which they had been viſited, and to which he ſeems willing enough to aſcribe the honour of diſcovering iſlands which yet he admits to have been ſeen by Hawkins, and named by Sebald de Wert. He, I ſuppoſe, in honour of his countrymen, called them the Malouines, the denomination now uſed by the Spaniards, who ſeem not, till very lately, to have thought them important enough to deſerve a name.

Since the publication of Anſon's voyage, they have very much changed their opinion; finding a ſettlement in Pepy's or Falkland's Iſland, recommended by the author as neceſſary to the ſucceſs of our future expeditions againſt the coaſt of Chili, and as of ſuch uſe and importance, that it would produce many advantages in peace, and in war would make us maſters of the South Sea.

The repreſentation made in Anſon's voyage had ſuch effect upon the ſtateſmen of that time, that (in 1748) ſome ſloops were fitted out for the fuller knowledge of Pepys and Falkland Iſlands, and for further diſcoveries in the South Sea. This expedition, though perhaps deſigned to be ſecret, was not long concealed from Wall, the Spaniſh ambaſſador, who ſo vehemently oppoſed it, and ſo ſtrongly maintained the right of the Spaniards

niards to the exclusive dominion of the South Sea, that the English ministry relinquished part of their original design, and declared that the examination of those two islands was the utmost that their orders should comprise.

This concession was sufficently liberal or sufficiently submissive; yet the Spanish court was neither gratified by our kindness, nor softened by our humility. Sir Benjamin Keene, who then resided at Madrid, was interrogated by Carvajal concerning the visit intended to Pepys and Falkland Islands in terms of great jealousy and discontent; and the intended expedition was represented, if not as a direct violation of the late peace, yet as an act inconsistent with amicable intentions, and contrary to the professions of mutual kindness which then passed between Spain and England. Keene was directed to protest that nothing more than mere discovery was intended, and that no settlement was to be established. The Spaniard readily replied, that if this was a voyage of wanton curiosity, it might be gratified with less trouble, for he was ready to communicate whatever was known: that to go so far only to come back, was no reasonable act; and it would be a slender sacrifice to peace and friendship to omit a voyage in which nothing was to be gained: that if we left the places as we found them, the voyage was useless; and if we took possession, it was a hostile armament, nor could we expect that the Spaniards should suppose us to visit the southern parts of America only from curiosity, after the scheme proposed by the author of Anson's voyage.

When once we had disowned all purpose of settling, it is apparent that we could not defend the propriety of our expedition by arguments equivalent to Carvajal's objections. The ministry therefore dismissed the whole design, but no declaration was required by which our right to pursue it hereafter might be annulled.

From this time Falkland's Island was forgotten or neglected, till the conduct of naval affairs was entrusted to the Earl of Egmont, a man whose mind was vigorous and ardent, whose knowledge was extensive, and whose designs were magnificent; but who had somewhat vitiated his judgement by too much indulgence of romantick projects and airy speculations.

Lord Egmont's eagerness after something new determined him to make enquiry after Falkland's island, and he sent out Captain Byron, who, in the beginning of the year 1765, took, he says, a formal possession in the name of his Britannick Majesty.

The possession of this place is, according to Mr. Byron's representation, no despicable acquisition. He conceived the island to be six or seven hundred miles round, and represented it as a region naked indeed of wood, but which, if that defect were supplied, would have all that nature, almost all that luxury could want. The harbour he found capacious and secure, and therefore thought it worthy of the name of Egmont. Of water there was no want, and the ground, he described as having all the excellencies of soil, and as covered with antiscorbutick herbs, the restoratives of the sailor. Provision was easily to be had, for they killed almost every day an hundred geese to each ship, by pelting them with stones. Not content with physick and with food, he searched yet deeper for the value of the new dominion. He dug in quest of ore, found iron in abundance, and did not despair of nobler metals.

A country thus fertile and delightful, fortunately found where none would have expected it, about the fiftieth degree of southern latitude, could not without great supineness be neglected. Early in the next year (January 8, 1766) Captain Macbride arrived at Port Egmont, where he erected a small blockhouse, and stationed a garrison. His description was less flattering. He found, what he calls, a mass of islands and broken lands, of which the soil was nothing but a bog, with no better prospect than that of barren mountains, beaten by storms almost perpetual. Yet this, says he, is summer, and if the winds of winter hold their natural proportion, those who lie but two cables length from the shore, must pass weeks without any communication with it. The plenty which regaled Mr. Byron, and which might have suported armies of Patagons, was no longer to be found. The geese were too wise to stay when men violated their haunts, and Mr. Macbride's crew could only now and then kill a goose when the weather would permit. All the quadrupeds which he met there were foxes, supposed by him to have been brought upon the ice; but of useless animals, such as sea lions and penguins, which he calls vermin, the number was incredible. He allows, however, that those who touch at these islands may find geese and snipes, and, in the summer months, wild sellery and sorrel.

No token was seen by either, of any settlement ever made upon this island, and Mr. Macbride thought himself so secure from hostile disturbance, that when he erected his wooden blockhouse he omitted to open the ports and loopholes.

When a garrison was stationed at Port Egmont, it was necessary to try what sustenance the ground could be by culture excited to produce. A garden was prepared, but the plants that sprung up withered away in immaturity. Some fir-seeds were sown, but though this be the native tree of rugged climates, the young firs that rose above the ground died like weaker herbage. The cold continued long, and the ocean seldom was at rest.

Cattle succeeded better than vegetables. Goats, sheep, and hogs, that were carried thither, were found to thrive and increase as in other places.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

POETICAL ESSAYS.

Lady Carliſle's *Anſwer to Mrs.* Greville's *Ode to* Oberon*.

WITHOUT preamble, to my friend,
These haſty lines I'm bid to ſend,
Or give, if I am able:
I dare not heſitate t'obey,
Tho' I have trembled all the day,
It looks ſo like a fable.

Laſt's night's adventure is my theme,
And ſhould it ſtrike you as a dream,
Yet ſure its high import
Muſt make you own the matter ſuch,
So delicate, it were too much
To be compos'd in ſport.

The moon ſhone forth extremely bright,
And every ſtar bedeck'd the night,
While Zephyrs fann'd the trees:
No noiſe aſſail'd my mind's repoſe,
Save that yon ſtream that murmuring flows
Did echo to the breeze.

Enwrap'd in ſolemn thought I ſat,
Revolving o'er the turns of fate,
Yet void of hope or fear,
When, lo! behold an airy throng
With lighteſt ſteps and jocund ſong,
Surpris'd my eye and ear.

A ſprite ſuperior to the reſt,
His little form to me addreſs'd,
And gently thus began:
I've heard ſtrange news from one of you,
Pray tell me if you think it true,
Explain it if you can.

Such incenſe has perfum'd my throne,
Such eloquence my heart has won,
I think I gueſs the hand;
I know her wit, and beauty too,
But why ſhe ſends a prayer ſo new,
I cannot underſtand.

To light ſome flames, and ſome revive,
To keep ſome others juſt alive,
Full oft I am implor'd:
But with ſuperior pow'r to pleaſe,
To ſupplicate for nought but *eaſe*,
Is odd, upon my word.

Tell her with fruitleſs care I've ſought
And tho' my realm's with wonders fraught,
With remedies abound;
No grain of cold *indifference*
Was ever yet allied to *ſenſe*,
In all my fairy ground.

The regions of the ſky I'd trace,
I'd ranſack every earthly place,
Each leaf, each herb, each flower,
To mitigate the pangs of fear,
Diſpel the miſt of black deſpair,
Or lull her reſtleſs hour.

I'd fain be gen'rous as I'm juſt,
But I obey, as others muſt,
The law that fate has made;
My tiny kingdom how defend,
And what may be its horrid end,
Should man my ſtate invade!

'Twould put your world into a rage,
And ſuch unequal war to wage,
Suits not my royal duty:
I dare not change a fix'd decree,
She's doom'd to pleaſe, nor can be free,
Such is the lot of beauty.

This ſaid, he darted o'er the plain,
And after follow'd all the train,
No trace of them I find:
But ſure I am this little ſpright
Theſe words before he took his flight,
Imprinted on my mind.

Alcandor: A Paſtoral.

YE birds, who delight with fair freedom to rove
O'er mountain and hill, or in vally or grove,
O tell if in wand'ring my friend you eſpied,
And ſay in what place does the fugitive hide?
Ye meadows, enamelled ſo green and ſo gay,
Let me know if Alcandor has croſs'd you to day? [his flight!
If he did, O inform me, which way bent
To the vale on the left, or the hill on the right?
You innocent lambkins attend to my cry,
And ſay if ye ſaw my Alcandor paſs by?
O tell, I beſeech you, how high was the ſun!
Was it morning or noon, and which way did he run? [and day,
You ſhepherds who tend on your ſheep night
Attend, while I aſk, has my friend paſs'd this way?
As kindly you now your aſſiſtance ſhall give,
May your flocks, for the future, from wolves ſafely live. [know,
Ye hinds and ye lab'rer's, O tell, if ye
Where is my Alcandor! which way did he go?
Ah! do not deny me ſo ſmall a requeſt,
But as kindly you tell me ſo may you be bleſt.
Ye hayers and reapers, to you I apply,
O! tell me, fair maids, if Alcandor is nigh;
As with kindneſs you now ſhall regard me complain, [ſwain,
Be proſper'd your labours and faithful your
You may aſk why thus vainly my ſpirits I ſpend, [your friend?"
"For how ſhould we know, from another,
Nor is he worth ſeeking who thus can forſake,
In peace then go home, and no further ſearch make.

* *See our laſt.*

You

You might know my Alcandor from every swain,
Though his dress is like theirs, full as rustic and plain,
Yet his manner is graceful, he's sprightly and young,
And natural eloquence drops from his tongue.
Oh! had I ne'er heard it, I then need not mourn,
A friend from Sariſſa too haſtily torn.
But his volatile temper, I ſadly have prov'd,
How happy for me if I never had lov'd. [take,
I'm tir'd with purſuing, whom I cannot o'er-
O why ſhould I ſuffer ſtill more for his ſake!
Ruturning I'll ſtrive to forget and forgive,
But ne'er for Alcandor to ſuffer or grieve.
But O! I can never his memory chaſe,
Or think by his abſence his form to efface;
I muſt ſeek till I find him, or reſt with the dead,
For I cannot reſt here when Alcandor is fled.
Stay, ſtay, faithleſs rover, and no further fly,
Ruturn to Sariſſa with ſpeed, ere ſhe die:
She loves thee too well to ſubmit to thy ſtay;
Make haſte, my Alcandor, no longer delay.

PROLOGUE *to* CLEMENTINA.

Written by GEORGE COLMAN, Eſq;
Spoken by Mr. BENSLEY.

IN theſe our moral and religious days,
Men dread the crying ſin of writing plays;
While ſome, whoſe wicked wit incurs the blame,
Howe'er they love the treſpaſs, fly the ſhame.
If, a new holy war with vice to wage,
Some preacher quits the pulpit for the ſtage,
The rev'rend bard, with much remorſe and fear,
Attempts to give his evening lecture here;
The work, engender'd, to the world muſt riſe;
But yet the father may elude our eyes.
The pariſh on this trick of youth might frown,
And thus, unown'd, 'tis thrown upon the town.
At our director's door he lays the ſin,
Who ſees the babe, relents, and takes it in;
To ſwathe and dreſs it firſt unſtrings his purſe,
Then kindly puts it out to you—to nurſe.
Should ſome young counſel, thro' his luckleſs ſtar,
By writing plays turn truant to the bar.
Call'd up by you to this high court of wit,
With *non inventus* we return the writ.
No Latitat can force him to appear,
Whoſe failure and ſucceſs cauſe equal fear;
Whatever fees his clients here beſtow,
He loſes double in the courts below.
Grave, ſolemn doctors, whoſe preſcribing pen
Has, in the trade of death, kill'd many men,
With vent'rous quill, here tremblingly engage;
To ſlay kings, queens, and heroes, on the ſtage. [afraid,
The great, if great men write, of ſhame
Come forth *incog.*—and beaux, in maſquerade,
Some demireps in wit, of doubtful fame,
Tho' known to all the town withold their name.
Thus each by turns ungratefully refuſe
To own the favours of their lady muſe;
Woo'd by the court, the college, bar, and church, [lurch,
Court, bar, church, college, leave her in the
'Tis your's to-night the work alone to ſcan,
Arraign the bard, regardleſs of the man!
If dullneſs waves her poppies o'er his play,
To critic fury let it fall a prey;
But if his art the tears of pity draws,
Aſk not his name—but crown him with applauſe.

EPILOGUE.

Written by GEORGE COLMAN, Eſq;
Spoken by Mrs. YATES.

FROM Otway's and immortal Shakeſpeare's page,
Venice is grown familiar to our ſtage.
Here the Rialto often has diſplay'd
At once a bridge, a ſtreet, and mart of trade;
Here, treaſon threat'ning to lay Venice flat,
Grave candle-ſnuffers oft in ſenate ſat.
To night in Venice we have plac'd our ſcene, [ſeen,
Where I have been—liv'd—died—and you have
Yet, that my travels I may not diſgrace,
Let me—ſince now reviv'd—deſcribe the place!
Nor wou'd the tour of Europe prove our ſhame,
Cou'd every Macaroni do the ſame.
The city's ſelf—a wonder, all agree—
Appears to ſpring, like Venus, from the ſea.
Founded on piles it riſes from the Strand,
Like Triſle placed upon a ſilver ſtand:
While many a leſſer iſle the proſpect crowns,
Looking like ſugar-plums, or floating towns.
Horſes and mules ne'er pace the narrow ſtreet,
Where crowded walkers elbow all they meet:
No carts and coaches o'er the pavement clatter; [ter;
Ladies, Prieſts, Lawyers, nobles go by wa-
Light Boats and gondolas tranſport them all,
Like one eternal party to Vauxhall.
Now hey for merriment!—hence grief and fear!
The jolly carnival leads in the year;
Calls the young loves and pleaſures to its aid;
A three-months jubilee and maſquerade!
With gaiety the throng'd piazza glows,
Mountebanks jugglers, boxers, puppit-ſhews;
Maſk'd and diſguis'd the ladies meet their ſparks,
While Venus hails the mummurs of St. Mark's,
There holy friars turn gallants, and there too,
Nuns yield to all the frailties—"flesh is heir to."
There dear ridottos conſtantly delight,
And ſweet harmonic meetings ev'ry night!
Once in each year the Doge aſcends his barge, [large;
Fine as a London Mayor's, and thrice as
Throwa

Throws a huge ring of gold into the sea,
And cries, "Thus we, thy sovereign, marry thee; [spouse,
Oh may'st thou ne'er, like many a mortal
Prove full of storms, and faithless to thy vows!" [done—
One word of politicks—and then I've
The state of Venice nobles rule alone.
Thrice happy Britain, where, with equal hand, [land!
Three well-pois'd states unite to rule the
Thus in the theatre, as well as state,
Three ranks must join to make us bless'd and great. [sit;
Kings, lords, and commons, o'er the nation
Pit, box, and gallery, rule the realms of wit.

PROLOGUE.

Originally written for the New Tragedy of Clementina, *but never offered to be licensed on account of its political Complexion.*

WHEN nobly arming in a gen'rous cause,
For ravag'd realms and violated laws,
The muse prepares to stamp on ev'ry mind,
The equal rights of nature and mankind;
Where shou'd the Goddess first address the brave,
But in the land which never knew a slave?
Where first expect her champions should appear,
But in the land which never knew a fear?
Or in the land where freedom greatly reigns,
And binds e'en giant tyranny in chains?
To night we bring a patriot to your view,
Warm in his trust, and what is better,—true—
No *place*, no *pension*, his attention draws,
Yet he would fain *contract* for your applause:
A *contract* is so snug; so smooth runs on;
The blending *place* and *pension* into one,
That all may make it with unsullied fame,
And sink the profit, while they shun the shame.
Bards are worse off than ministers of state,
And one first night, exceeds the worst debate;
For though wild tumult may attack the helm,
Still ills on ills the wretched scribe o'erwhelm; [turn;
When once brought here, no art can serve his
He must stand all—You never cry "*adjourn*.
And what's yet harder, when the poet's try'd,
He may have voices; but they can't *divide*:
You too, your own arithmetic compose;
Five hundred *Ayes*, must yield to fifty *Noes*.
And if you join not in a vote, *nem-con*,
The scribbler instantly *resigns*—he's gone—
Nay, he is gone; which aggravates the sorrow,
Without the least *reversion* for to morrow.
What diff'rent stars the happy statesman crown!
Though he but seldom *toils* to *please* the town;
He knows on what he safely can depend,
May *previous question*, and may then *amend*,
And, if a staunch *majority* he shews,
Defy the utmost malice of his foes;
Nor is this all, O scandal to the lyre!
If foil'd at last, he wishes to retire,
There's still a kind asylum from reproach:
Encreasing honours blazon on his coach;
He rails at courts; commences patriot stout,
And damn'd when in, is idolized when out.
But truce with joking, you came here to cry: [bye;
Much good may't do you; and perhaps by'nd
Our Bayes may have occasion for his feeling,
The man howe'er is modest in his dealing.
He bids me say that as his chiefest pride,
If you approve, is amply gratified,
So he shall wish oblivion to the page,
Which you once judge disgraceful to the stage.

March, 1771.

THE RAPTURE:

On viewing the Tomb of SHAKESPEARE *at* Stratford-upon-Avon.

IMMORTAL Shakespear! while I view thy shrine, [fired
Where many a bard has been with raptures
Accept these poor, tho' grateful lays of mine;
These grateful lays thy relics have inspir'd.
Great Nature's mirror! Fancy's fav'rite child!
Whose wond'rous Muse could all her charms explain; [wild,
And soothe our ears, with thy sweet warblings
Without controul, o'er ev'ry passion reign.
This flow'ry wreath, I hang around thy urn,
Not deck'd with dew, but with the gen'rous tear!
And till the vital lamp shall cease to burn,
Thy mem'ry sweet I ever shall revere.
Ye weeping Muses, vent the melting strain!
Ye rural swains, an annual tribute bring:
Collect from ev'ry grove, and flow'ry plain,
The richest produce of the breathing spring.
Soft zephyrs fair, your fragrant wings display,
Waft ev'ry sweet, from all the flow'rs that bloom;
Ye fairy tribes! who sport in Cynthia's ray,
Your airy circles lead, around his tomb.
And you, ye nymphs of Avon, crystal stream,
With willows crown'd, your solemn dirges sing,
Till that last morn emits the splendid beam!
His *Ariel wakes him with the tuneful string.

THE BIRD's NEST.

THE other day, as Clara fair
Resolv'd to taste the rural air,
To view what beaming smiles adorn,
The vernal splendors of the morn;
Chance led me to that very way
My Clara had resolved to stray.
Transported, thus, the fair to find
Intent for walk, I quickly join'd.
In meditation while we go,
It happen'd, in a quicket row,
Clara perceiv'd two birds distrest,
And hard at work to build their nest.

* *Ariel, a character in the Tempest.*

We ſtop'd to view the anxious pair
Contrive their houſe, ſo firm and fair.
See Clara, ſee! I then expreſt,
What various things compoſe the neſt,
What diff'rent parts, connected join,
To make the whole both neat and fine.
So ſhould the ſoul of every maid
With different beauties be array'd;
Virtue ſhould guard the tender fair
From man's deceptive, flatt'ring ſnare;
Prudence, direct her wav'ring youth,
And teach her feet the path of truth;
And modeſty, in outward mein,
Shou'd ſpeak the harmleſs ſoul within;
Honour protect her virgin heart
From ev'ry low, inſidious art,
And ſoft good-nature ever roll
Its tender impulſe in her ſoul;
And when theſe excellencies join'd,
Diſplay a Clara's lovely mind,
The compoſition ſoon would prove
A neſt of harmony and love.

EPITAPH

Upon a very lovely BOY.

BRIGHT as the gems the wealthy orients boaſt,
Sweet as the odours of their ſpicey coaſt,
A pearly dew-drop, ſee ſome flow'r adorn,
And grace with all its pride the riſing morn;
But ſoon the ſun emits a fiercer ray,
And the fair fabrick ruſhes to decay;
Low in the duſt the beauteous ruin lies,
While the pure vapour ſeeks its native ſkies;
A fate like this to the ſweet youth was given,
Who ſparkl'd, bloom'd, and was ethal'd to heaven.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

MONDAY, February 25th.

A poſt-chaiſe was returning empty from Aſhburn to Leek, a horſe tied behind the chaiſe, was ſuddenly ſwallowed up and killed by the opening of a ſhaft of an antient lead mine at leaſt forty yards deep, which was exactly under, the crown of the turnpike road, and had not been filled up, but careleſsly covered with wood and ſtone, which, by the action of the chaiſe, and the going of the froſt, gave way, though the poſtboy with the chaiſe and horſes drawing it eſcaped.

WEDNESDAY, 27.

Was held at the India houſe, a general court of the Eaſt-India company for taking into conſideration a bill now depending in parliament for the better recruiting the company's forces in India. The meeting was the moſt numerous and reſpectable that has been held for ſome years paſt. The gentlemen who called the court opened it by aſſerting, that the directors had applied for this law without being properly authoriſed; inſiſting alſo on many objections as to the particular mode, and concluded with a motion that the directors ſhould be deſired to withdraw their application. In anſwer to this it was ſhewn clearly, that the directors had acted in conſequence of a petition from the court of proprietors to parliament in the year 1768, praying for new power to enable them to recruit their forces in India; that ſeveral plans had been already offered, but that the preſent ſeemed to be the moſt generally approved, and and moſt effectual. It was ſhewn further—The neceſſity of this meaſure at preſent to give a ſecurity to our poſſeſſions in India, and a ſolidity to our ſtock; that, without ſome method, better than hitherto practiſed, both would be in the utmoſt danger; the preſent mode being odious, diſhonourable, and ineffectual. In the courſe of the debate a letter was called for, and read from one of the very gentlemen who called the court (when in a high command in India) repreſenting in the ſtrongeſt terms the neceſſity of ſome ſuch regulation. This letter, ſo full, ſo explicit, and ſo ſtrong in ſupport of the very meaſure which was now attacked, ſerved, to carry complete conviction into the minds of every unprejudiced man preſent, inſomuch that upon the previous queſtion being put, there appeared 320 for the bill, and only 7 againſt it.

THURSDAY, 28.

At a court of common council held this day, a great number of members were preſent. A motion was made that this court do apply to the hon. Houſe of Commons, by petition, that the bill now depending in that houſe for leave to embank a certain part of the river Thames, near Durham-Yard, may not paſs into a law. The ſaid queſtion was unanimouſly agreed to; a petition to be heard by counſel prepared, approved, and ordered to be delivered by a committee, attended by the remembrancer; and the ſaid committee were empowerd to employ ſuch council as they ſhall think proper.—Report of the committee for giving a bounty to ſeamen, ſtating their proceeding, was read, approved, and ordered to be entered in the Journal of the court.—It was ordered that all books, papers, and writings, relating to the building of Blackfriars Bridge, and the avenues thereto, be

be forthwith delivered into the town clerk's office by the clerk of the ſaid committee, for the inſpection of the members of the court.

SATURDAY, March 9.

The following is an abſtract of the opinion of the counſellors relative to the refuſal of the Goldſmiths, Grocers, and Weavers companies, to obey the precepts of the Lord Mayor, except in caſes of election.—" Meſſrs. Wedderburne, Glynn, and Dunning, are unanimouſly of opinon, that the maſters and wardens of the three companies are bound to obey the Lord Mayor's precepts—are liable to be diſfranchiſed for refuſal. The common ſerjeant is obliged to file an information in the mayor's court for that purpoſe, by the direction of the court of aldermen and common council, or by order of the common hall, and liable to criminal proſecution for not obeying ſuch orders."

This day a proclamation, with a reward of fifty pounds, was iſſued out for apprehending two printers charged with publiſhing debates in parliament in their news papers, and who did not attend the order of the houſe of commons.

Tranſlation of his Catholick Majeſty's orders, ſignified by the Balio Fray Don Julian de Arriaga, to Don Philip Ruez Puente, dated Pardo, 7th of February, 1771.

" IT being agreed between the king and his Britannic majeſty, by a convention * ſigned at London on the 22d of January laſt paſt, by the Prince of Maſerano and the earl of Rochford, that the Great Malouine, called by the Engliſh Falkland Iſland, ſhould be immediately replaced in the preciſe ſituation in which it was before it was evacuated by them on the 10th of June laſt year; I ſignify to you, by the king's order, that as ſoon as the perſon commiſſioned by the court of London ſhall preſent himſelf to you with this, you order the delivery of the Port de la Cruſada or Egmont, and its fort and dependencies, to be effected; as alſo that of all the artillery, ammunition, and effects, that were found there, belonging to his Britannic Majeſty and his ſubjects, according to the inventories ſigned by George Farmer and William Makhy, Eſqrs. on the 12th of July of the ſaid year, at the time of their quitting the ſame, of which I ſend you the encloſed copies, authenticated under my hand; and that as ſoon as the one and the other ſhall be effected, with the due formalities, you cauſe to retire immediately the officer, and other ſubjects of the king, which may be there. God preſerve you many years.

Pardo, 7th of Feb. 1771. (Signed)

The Balio Fray Don Julian de Arriaga.

To Don Philip Ruez Puente.

* Although the above is only a copy of the order for reſtitution, yet it is the only inſtrument which the king of Spain has ſent to our court; and it has been accepted as a full ratification.

TUESDAY, 19.

The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor was ordered to attend in his place this day in the Houſe of Commons, in conſequence of his granting a warrant for taking their meſſenger into cuſtody.

This morning a hand-bill, addreſſed to the liverymen, freemen, and citizens of London was early diſtributed in all parts of the town, acquainting the inhabitants, that though the Lord Mayor had been confined to his room for ſixteen days with a ſevere fit of the gout, and was ſtill much indiſpoſed, he was determined to be this day in his ſeat at the Houſe of Commons, to ſupport their rights and privileges, even though he ſhould be obliged to be carried in a litter, and that he was to leave the Manſion-houſe at one o'clock. In conſequence of the above a very numerous concourſe of people were aſſembled by noon in Cheapſide, but no diſorder was committed.

About a quarter paſt two o'clock his lordſhip, attended by ſome hundreds of the populace, and accompanied by Mr. Alderman Oliver, in another coach, went up to the houſe.

When the Lord Mayor arrived he was queſtioned concerning his conduct at the Manſion-houſe on Friday, in ſigning a warrant of commitment for one of the meſſengers of that houſe to the compter; to which his lordſhip replied, " that he had only done his duty as chief magiſtrate of the city of London, having acted conformable to his oath and the charters of the ſaid city, by which he was bound to protect the perſons, property, and franchiſes of his fellow citizens." After ſome time ſpent in debate, his lordſhip told Mr. Trecothick, that he was extremely ill, and wiſhed to withdraw. Mr. Trecothick acquainted the ſpeaker, who recommended his lordſhip to go up to his room; but his lordſhip aſked whether or not there was a bed there, as he wiſhed to retire to reſt; the premier roſe up, and ſaid, as his lordſhip was ill, no gentlemen, he preſumed, could have any objection to his returning home; and no objections being made, the further debate on the affair is deferred till Tueſday next; and his lordſhip returned home attended by a very great number of people of all ranks and degrees both on horſe and on foot. In the Lord Mayor's return the populace took the horſes out of the carriage at St. Paul's, and drew the coach to the Manſion-houſe.

WEDNESDAY, 20.

This morning, at half an hour after eight, John Wilkes, Eſq; received an order to attend the Houſe of Commons that day, upon which he ſent the following letter to the ſpeaker.

(COPY.)

' SIR, London, March 20, 1771.

I this morning received an order commanding my attendance this day in the Houſe of

Commons. I obſerve that no notice is taken of me in your orders as a member of the houſe, and that I am not required to attend in my place. Both theſe circumſtances, according to the ſettled from, ought to have been mentioned in my caſe, and I hold them abſolutely indiſpenſible. In the name of the freeholders of Middleſex I again demand my ſeat in parliament, having the honour of being freely choſen by a very great majority one of the repreſentatives for the ſaid country. I am ready to take the oath, preſcribed by law, and to give in my qualification as knight of the ſhire. When I have been admitted to my ſeat, I will immediately give the houſe the moſt exact detail, which will neceſſarily comprehend a full juſtification, of my conduct relative to the late illegal proclamation equally injurious to the honour of the crown, and the rights of the ſubject, and likewiſe the whole buſineſs of the printers. I have acted entirely from a ſenſe of duty to this great city, whoſe franchiſes I am ſworn to maintain, and to my country, whoſe noble conſtitution I reverence, and whoſe liberties at the price of my blood to the laſt moment of my life I will defend and ſupport.

I am, SIR,

Your moſt humble ſervant,

JOHN WILKES.'

To the Right Honourable Sir FLETCHER NORTON, *Knight.*

Was held a general quarterly court of the Eaſt-India Company, at which the dividend was raiſed to twelve and a half per cent. in conformity to the agreement by act of parliament. The court being met, Sir George Colebrooke acquainted the proprietors, that the directors had come to a reſolution relative to this augmentation, which, if the proprietors pleaſed, would be read to them. This reſolution being unanimouſly called for, ſet forth, that the directors had entered into a minute examination of the company's affairs, and from the favourable ſtate of them, were of opinion, that it was proper to augment the dividend to ſix and one quarter per cent. for the ſix months, commencing laſt Chriſtmas and ending next Midſummer. A ballot was then propoſed for Monday next, and agreed to *Nem. Con.*

This buſineſs being diſpatched, a motion was made to adjourn; but Mr. Dempſter ſtating to the court that he wiſhed to give them his ſentiments relative to the bill now depending in parliament, and the appointing of governors to the chief ſettlements abroad; and Mr. Dalrymple wiſhing alſo to ſtate ſome points relative to his late appointment in the company's ſervice, a debate of two hours enſued on the propriety of taking thoſe matters into conſideration at that time, and termin ted at laſt without any queſtion being put, and conſequently without a diviſion.

THURSDAY, 21.

A court of common-council was held at Guildhall. The Lord Mayor continuing very ill, Mr. Alderman Trecothick was *Locum Tenens.* After the buſineſs of the Durham-Yard Embankment, the court proceeded to Mr. Mylne's petition, and the conſideration of the upper marſhal's place, both which were poſtponed. It was then moved to return thanks to the Lord Mayor, and the Aldermen, Wilkes and Oliver, for their late conduct, which was carried without any diviſion.

The reſolution was "That the thanks of this court be given to the right hon. the Lord Mayor, and the Aldermen Wilkes and Oliver, for having, on a late important occaſion, ſupported the privileges and franchiſes of the city, and defended our excellent conſtitution." It was afterwards ordered to be ſigned by the town clerk, and a copy delivered to each of them.

"A motion was made, and carried, that a committee of four aldermen, and eight commoners, be appointed to aſſiſt the Lord Mayor, and the Aldermen Wilkes and Oliver, in their defence on the charge brought againſt them by the Houſe of Commons." The following were appointed: Aldermen, Sir Wm. Stephenſon, Sir Charles Aſgill, Mr. Alderman Turner, Mr. Alderman Kirkman. Commoners, Mr. Deputy Cockſedge, Mr. Wm. Biſhop, Mr. Hurford, Mr. Reynolds, Mr. Bellas, Mr. Clavey, Mr. James Sharpe, Mr. Dep. Judd.

A motion was made and carried, "that the ſaid committee be empowered to employ ſuch counſel as they ſhall think proper upon this important occaſion. And,

"That the committee be empowered to draw on the chamber for any ſum not exceeding 500l."

The committee to aſſiſt the Lord Mayor and Aldermen Wilkes and Oliver, in their defence on the charge brought againſt them by the Houſe of Commons, met at the Manſion-houſe.

PRESENT,

Sir Charles Aſgill,	Mr. Wm Hurford,
Sir Wm. Stephenſion,	Mr. John Reynolds,
Mr. Alder. Kirkman,	George Bellas Eſq.
Mr. Dep. Cockſedge.	Mr. Charles Clavey.
Mr. William Biſhop,	Mr. Deputy Judd,

when the committee deſired the right honourable the Lord Mayor and the Aldermen Wilkes and Oliver to retain any counſel they thought proper, and Morgan gave an account of what paſſed in the Houſe of Commons, relative to *the erazing the record of the judicial proceeding from the minute book,* which we hear will be reported to the next common council, who are expected to proceed with ſpirit on the occaſion.

This day the purſer of the Lapwing packet-boat, late Capt. Gardiner, came to the India-Houſe with an account of her arrival at Falmouth from Bengal. She brings advice that there has been a great famine all over that

that kingdom, that incredible numbers of the inhabitants have periſhed. It is added, that the country ſhips which uſed to ſupply them with proviſions have not arrived, and that the fruits of the earth are all deſtroyed by bad weather.

The Lapwing ſailed from Bengal on the 20th of September, and from Madraſs the 14th of October, when no advice of the Aurora, with the ſupervisors on board, had been received.

MONDAY, 25.

This afternoon the right hon. the Lord Mayor, and Mr. Alderman Oliver, went through the city to the Houſe of Commons, in conſequence of an order of the houſe to attend in their places. The Lord Mayor was attended in his coach by his chaplain (Mr. Evans) and Mr. G. Bellas. They were accompanied by the Aldermen Stephenſon, Turner, Kirkman, and the ſeveral common-council that were ordered of the committee.

TUESDAY, 26.

This morning, about two o'clock, their debates ended, when Richard Oliver Eſq. Alderman and member of parliament for this city, was ordered to be ſent to the Tower, but was indulged to lie at his own houſe in Fenchurch-Street, where the ſerjeant at arms attended this morning between the hours of ſeven and eight o'clock and conducted him in a coach to the above priſon.

WEDNESDAY, 27.

About one o'clock the lord mayor, attended by the aldermen Wilkes, Stevenſon, Turner, and Trecothick, his committee, a vaſt number of citizens, merchants, and independent gentlemen, ſet out for the Houſe of Commons. The row of carriages reached from St. Paul's to Charing Croſs. The city was all in motion; and by its acclamations teſtified its ſatisfaction with his conduct. His lordſhip ſeemed as before, extremely ill, and was defended againſt the effects of the cold with his uſual precaution the uſe of flannels, &c. He was ſupported to the door of the Houſe of Commons by his friends: the city committee went with him, in order to aſſiſt him in the defence of his conduct. The houſe was in ſuch a confuſion, that they could not go upon the order of the day till paſt eight o'clock. They then proceeded to the Lord Mayor's Buſineſs, when there was only one diviſion, which was 202 to 39 for committing him to the Tower. They would have conſidered his illneſs and only committed him to the cuſtody of the ſerjeant at arms, but his lordſhip told the houſe he deſired no favour of them, and was prepared to go where his honourable friend Mr. Oliver was.—About half paſt twelve his lordſhip returned to the Manſion Houſe, where he lay down to reſt till four o'clock, when he ſent for a hackney coach and went to the Tower.

IRELAND.

Extract of a Letter from Dublin, Feb. 27.

"On the 26th our parliament met, when the forces on both ſides were muſtered. There were more members in the houſe than were ever known on any other occaſion. The queſtion, on the propoſed addreſs, was carried by a majority of 25, in favour of government, to the ſurpriſe of every body, who have ſo long ſeen the great parties of this country govern this Kingdom as they pleaſed.—At this time the great chiefs were all united againſt it, and even preſſed ſome ſervants of the crown, to oppoſe it at the hazard of their offices.

"This day, however, has afforded an unexpected, though no new ſcence in this country, for when the houſe ſhould have proceeded on the uſual buſineſs of the day, a deſperate mob, armed with clubs, cutlaſſes, &c. ſurrounded the Parliament Houſe, and attempted to ſwear ſeveral of the members, who very ſpiritedly refuſed the propoſed oath. Upon which they inſulted ſome, and beat others, ſelecting with great nicety the ſupporters of government, from the members in oppoſition. The biſhops of Ferns and Cork ware both beat and otherwiſe much abuſed. Lord Chief Juſtice Annely, and Lord Tyrare were alſo very roughly treated. Lord Loftus was particularly ſearched for; he is marked by the mob for joining government, and deſerting from the patriots.

"Whilſt free acceſs to parliament was thus interrupted, the Lord Chancellor ſent an account of theſe proceedings to the Lord Lieutenant. Soon after a detachment of the military was requſted by the mayor and ſheriffs, who had repaired to the caſtle. The Lord Lieutenant firſt aſked them, whether they could quell the riot by the aid of the civil power alone; on their anſwering in the negative, the troops were ſent. On their appearance the mop diſperſed, and peace was ſoon reſtored—when lo! the ſtorm aroſe within doors, for the patriots largely expatiated on the terrors of an armed force ſurrounding the houſe, and have been debating whether the troops ſhould be removed or not, before they proceeded to buſineſs, and whether there really had been a riotous mob aſſembled, though ſeveral members ſtood up and declared they had been inſulted and threatened: when luckily, juſt as the celebrated Mr. Flood was proving the only danger to be apprehended was from government, and a mercenary ſoldiery, and not from a mob, the door behind the ſpeaker's chair was ſuddenly forced open by ſome rioters, who broke into the houſe. This accident, notwithſtanding that gentleman's eloquence and abilities, convinced the houſe of the actual exiſtence of the riot.

"Two of the ringleaders, armed with cutlaſſes, who attempted to ſwear the biſhops with a manual, (or popiſh prayer book) were taken

taken and lodged in Newgate, by order of the House of Lords.

"Their confession was taken down by the Lord Mayor; it is said they have made some material discoveries. This mob consisted of the weavers, from whom a charitable contribution was carried on by our patriots for some months past. The speaker subscribed one hundred pounds to this scheme, two days before the opening of the sessions.

"P. S. since writting the above, an address of thanks to the Lord Lieutenant, for his conduct this day, was moved for and carried by 305 to 31."

The protest of the lords in Ireland against that part of the address to the king, which returns his majesty thanks for continuing Lord Townshend in the vice-royalty.

DISSENTIENT.

First, because the repeated proofs we have of his majesty's paternal tenderness towards his people convince us, that a misrepresentation of his faithful commons could alone have determined his royal breast to exert his undoubted prerogative of proroguing his parliament, at a Crisis when the expiration of laws, essential to the well-being of this kingdom, seemed peculiarly to point out the most urgent demand for the assistance of the legislature: at a time when the commons had given a recent efficacious Testimony of their unremitting zeal for his majesty's service by voting an augmentation of his majesty's forces, a measure which had been represented to parliament as highly acceptable to the king; at a season too when the suddenness of this unexpected mark of royal displeasure rendered its consequences almost irretrievably fatal to the nation, insomuch that we see with the deepest concern, an extraordinary deficiency in his majesty's revenue, proceeding from the declining state of our credit, trade and manufactures, thereby occasioned.

Secondly, because the unbounded confidence we repose in his majesty's inviolate regard to the fundamental principles of the constitution assures us that the attempt which has been lately made to infringe the balance indefeasably inseparable from it's very formation, by entering upon the Journals of this house a protest, animadverting upon the proceedings of the house of commons, was the result of pernicious counsels insidiously calculated to alienate the affections of the most loyal subjects from the most amiable of princes; an opinion in which we conceive ourselves by so much the better founded, as this unconstitutional extention is unprecedented, save only in one instance, which was followed by the just disapprobation of the sovereign, testified by the immediate removal of the chief governor. We further conceive, that as the constitution of this kingdom is in respect to the distinct departments of the crown, the lords and the commons, one and the same with that of Great Britain, we should depart not only from our duty to our king and to this our country, but likewise from that which we owe to Great Britain, if in our high capacity, of hereditary great council of Ireland to the crown, we should acquiesce under an attempt which manifestly tends to subvert that reciprocal independance of the three estates, which is the basis of it's security.

Thirdly, because the justice and piety which shine conspicuous in our sovereign, as well in his domestic life as on the throne, do not suffer us to suppose that the dismission of trusty nobles and commoners from his majesty's privy council; the former only because they made a just exercise of their hereditary birthright at Peers of the realm; the latter on account only of their parliamentary conduct can have proceeded from the truly informed intention of so great and good a prince.

Fourthly, because moderation, firmness, consistency, a due distinctive regard to all ranks of persons, a regular system of administration, being, as we conceive, indispensably requisite to the support and dignity of government, and to the conduct of his majesty's affairs, we cannot, without violation of truth and justice, return thanks to the king for continuing a chief governor, who in contempt of all forms of business, and rules of decency heretofore respected by his predecessors, is actuated only by the most arbitrary caprice, to the detriment of his majesty's interest, to the injury of this oppressed country, and to the unspeakable vexation of persons of every condition.

Leinster,	Longford,	Bective,
Louth,	Baltinglass,	Moira,
Powerscourt,	Lanesborough,	Mountcashell,
Lisle,	Molesworth,	Charlemount,
Shannon,	Mornington,	Bellamont.

By an express from Ireland, we learn, that the right hon. the speaker of the House of Commons, having formally refused to put up with the address, resigned his office.

A private letter from Dublin mentions, that small parties of horse patrole the streets from sun-set, with orders to disperse any three people conversing together. The chief justice of the king's bench has wrote to the students of the college, which has been read to them by the provost; in short, that every precaution is taken to prevent any future riot, though it is much to be feared. A large guard mounts at Newgate, now full of rioters.

AMERICA.

Extract of a Letter from New-York, *Jan.* 7th.

"Our assembly is now sitting. When the session began Mr. M'Dougall, author of a paper signed "a Son of Liberty," attended, among others, as a spectator, and departed as others did, without any notice being taken of him in particular; but the next day the serjeant at arms was ordered to bring him to the bar of the house. On his appearing there, the old paper, signed "Son of Liberty," was read to him, and, by order of the house, it was

was demanded of him whether he was the author or publisher: he answered, that as the house had declared that paper to be a libel, and had voted a reward for apprehending the author or publisher, as he was apprehended in consequence of that vote, and was then actually under prosecution, he could not answer the question; and as the house was a party concerned, he thought they ought not to ask it.

One of the members proposed, that as he refused to plead, he should suffer the *peine forte et dure*, but this proposal was treated with contempt. The house, however, voted Mr. M'Dougall guilty of contempt, and a breach of privilege; and ordered him to ask pardon, which he refused to do, as he was not conscious of having been guilty of either. He was forthwith committed to gaol, where he now remains, and is visited by persons of all ranks."

MARRIAGES.

Feb. 16. IN Ireland, Major Gen. Gisborne, to Miss Boyde—26. James Boissiere, Esq; to Miss Daran—Mr. Boddington, merchant to Miss Hodfield—Mr Sage, linen-draper, to Miss Rawden—John Butler, Esq; to Miss King—Capt. Timms, of the guards, to Miss Hughes.

March 2. Mr. Daulede, gold button maker to Miss Nancy Cooper—John Alcock, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Langley—4. Mr. Muscett, to Mrs. Shuffield—5. John Aubery, Esq; to Miss Colebrooke—7. Henry Scourfield, Esq; to Miss Ewer, daughter of the bishop of Bangor—Thomas Place, Esq; to Miss Neale—Richard Cheslyn, Esq; to Mrs. Bainbridge—Mr. Joseph Morgan, merchant, to Miss Mary Bedlecombe—12. John Norris, Esq; to the youngest sister of Sir William Lynch, minister at Turin—Joseph, Chitty, Esq; to Miss Cartwright—17. John Thorold, Esq; to Miss Hayford—22. The Rev. Wm. Stratton Liddiard, to Mrs. Jane Shuckburgh.

DEATHS.

Feb. 23 THE king of Sweden—At Paris, the 20th ult. in the 93d year of his age, John James d'Ortus de Mairan, one of the 40 members of the French Academy—24. Mrs. Margaret Adams, relict of Robert Adams, Esq; formerly governor of Tillicherry in the East Indies—Edward Nichols, Esq;—Capt. William Neville, aged 78—Charles Dumbleton, Esq;—Mr. Fleetwood, formerly silk mercer—Sir Thomas Slade, Knt. surveyor of his majesty's navy—Mrs. Hucks—Mrs. Romaine, mother of the Rev. Mr. Romaine—26. Philip Hazeland, Esq;—George Tyndale, Esq;—Lieut. Gen. James Patterson—John Ellis, Esq;—Aged 99, Mrs. Tyrrell, mother of the late Admiral Tyrrell—Lady Romney—The Rev. Mr. Beaumont, rector of Bulwell—Moses Allen, Esq;—Abraham Smart, Esq;—7. Richard Spencer, Esq—Miss Gosling—Mr. John Neale, Scarlet dyer—23. Col. Pattison—Mrs. Tyres, Relict of the late Jonathan Tyers, Esq; proprietor of Vauxhall Gardens—William Mather, Esq.

March 1. The Hon. Lady Isabella Finch—James Arden, Esq—The lady of Sir Charles Seymour—Mrs. Harding—Mrs Northmore—Theophilus Donald Dunford, Esq;—Sir William Dalrymple, of Cousland, Bart—3. Sir John Inglis, Bart—Mrs. Hawkins, a widow lady—Dr. Taylor, an eminent physician—4. John Freeman, Esq;—Mr. Thomas Nicol—The Rev. Mr. Westall—5. Mr. Bates, master of the Castle tavern in Henrietta-Street, Covent-Garden—William Bird, Esq;—At Pensacola, Capt Phillips, of his majesty's ship Trial—Sir Hans Fowler, Bart.—Alexander Barclay, Esq;—7. Mr. John Poulteney—9. Her grace the duchess dowager of Hamilton—Dr. Pemberton, professor of physick at Gresham College—Geo. Taylor, Esq;—Mr. Pettit, Master Gardener at Hampton Court Palace in the reign of George I.—

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

POLAND.

WARSAW, Jan. 29. There lately arrived here a courier from Petersbourg, charged with important dispatches, which have occasioned several conferences between the king and her majesty's ministers. A rumour hath thence arisen, that the Russians are upon the point of entirely evacuating the territories of the republick.

FRANCE.

Paris, Feb. 22. The parliament of Dijon has presented a most spirited address, or remonstrance, to the king, in which they tell him, "that he is a king by the law, and that he cannot reign but by the law."

Extract of a Letter from Paris, Feb. 28.

"The French king held a bed of justice here on the 22d of February last, when he issued an edict, which was registered the next day to the following effect, namely, that as the jurisdiction of the parliament was too extensive, reaching from Lyons southwardly, to Arras in French Flanders northwardly, which great distance occasioned much expence to his subjects, who might be obliged to come to Paris for the prosecution of their law affairs, his majesty has thought fit to branch the parliament of Paris into five diferent parliaments, under the denomination of superior courts, each parliament having similar jurisdiction; and that his majesty had appointed them their respective salaries, on the underwritten establishment.

The first president	Salary	6000 livres.
2 subaltern presidents	each	4000
20 counsellors	each	2000
1 solicitor general		3000

1 attorney

1 attorney general		4000
2 ſubſtitutes	each	1000
1 greffier civil		
1 greffier criminal		No ſalary.
24 attornies		
12 huiſſiers		

Agreeable to this eſtabliſhment the firſt ſuperior court is that of Arras in French Flanders; the ſecond Blois; the third Clermont Ferrand; the fourth Lyons; the fifth Poitiers.

It is conjectured, that all the other parliaments of France will be new-modelled after this regulation. The friends of the chancellor trumpet abroad this new regulation as a maſter-piece of politicks, which cannot fail, they think, of endearing him to the people; but they ſeem to forget the main point of the ſtory, and that is, that the town of Paris, hitherto ſo brilliant in equipages and magnificent hotels, will become, in a year or two, little better than any other of their towns in which parliaments are to be annually held.

Verſailles, March 6. The different provinces of France, over which the new tribunals, called ſuperior councils, have lately been appointed by the king, have reſpectively remonſtrated againſt that procedure with the utmoſt ſpirit, recognized declarations made in former reigns, and peremptorily aſſerted, that the late edict was abſolutely ſubverſive of private and public good, and preſented to the people no other view than that of the moſt enſlaved deſpotiſm.

The young princes of Sweden were at the Royal Obſervatory at Paris when the news came of their father's death. The aſtronomy profeſſor kept it a ſecret 'till the lecture was over, but very ingeniouſly during the lecture was expatiating on the influence the heavenly bodies often had in great human events, and then diſcloſed the melancholy news.

Paris, March 11. Upon the count de Maillebois being appointed one of the directors general of war, the marſhals of France repreſented to the king that that officer had rendered himſelf unworthy of the poſt conferred upon him, by the affair with the late M. de Eſtrees, which was decided by the tribunal in 1751. His majeſty made anſwer, "if the count de Maillebois acted wrong, I puniſhed him for it; but I have ſince found that his military talents may be of ſervice to me in the commiſſion I have given him." Notwithſtanding this anſwer, the Marſhals of France have repeated their repreſentations to the king, and his majeſty has acquieſced with them. He has removed the count de Maillebois from the poſt he had given him, and conferred it upon the lieutenant-general count de Muy,

GERMANY.

Hamburgh, Feb. 19. A ſingular misfortune has happened at Bremen. The very large drifts of ice in the Weſer, occaſioned by the late thaw, have formed a bar about two miles diſtant from that city, which having ſtopped the courſe of the ſtream, the city and adjacent country are overflowed.

PORTUGAL.

Liſbon, Jan. 22. Two edicts of the king are juſt iſſued, which prohibit the importation of hats, China and earthen ware, brought from any foreign country.

Confines of Ruſſia, Feb. 7. According to a ſtate of our grand army for the campaign of 1771, it will conſiſt of 140,800 men. The militia of Courliſk and Riſk, who, form a corps of 25000 men, with two regiments of dragoons and four of infantry, is deſtined to take poſſeſſion of the Crimea. There is at preſent at Kinkirmin a fleet of fourteen ſhips of twenty guns each, 36 tranſport Veſſels nine bomb-ketches, and three fire-ſhips, a ſufficient force to ſecure us the ſovereignty of the black ſea.

The court is determined to join in no negociation for a peace with the Porte, unleſs the preliminary condition, which is a *ſine qua non*, be made the baſis of it, to wit, that the empire of Ruſſia ſhall be directly put in poſſeſſion, for ever, of the Crimea. Taman on the Terra Firma, in the middle of the ſtrait of Caffa, Aſoff at the mouth of the Don, Kimbern at the mouth of the Dnieper, Ocza-kow oppoſite Kimburn, Akerman, at the mouth of the Dnieſter, Kilia Nova at the mouth of the Keli, Iſmail at the diſcharge of the Lake Kulugbere, Tamarowa oppoſite Iſmail, and Iſaccia oppoſite the ſame place beyond Keli, with three iſles in the Archipelago.

TURKEY.

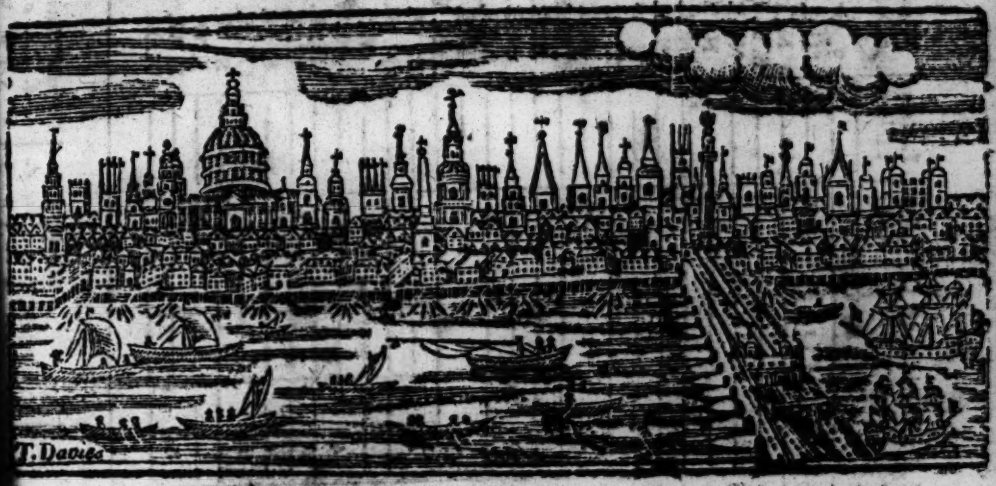
Conſtantinople, Feb. 4. Prince Bajazet, brother to the Grand Seignor and next heir to the throne, died on the 24th paſt, in the 54th year of his age.

According to letters from Smyrna, the chevalier Montagu, ſon of the celebrated Lady Montague, Ambaſſadreſs to the Porte, who had retired with his ſpouſe to the iſland of Metelin, was very near periſhing there at the time of the maſſacre of the Greeks by the Turks in that iſle: he eſcaped death only by paying the ſum of two thouſand piaſtres.—Theſe letters add that he is gone for Syria, and that he propoſes to fix his reſidence in the mountains of Caſtrevan, which form part of Libanus, if the troubles with which that province is threatened do not hinder his project.

NOTE *to our* CORRESPONDENTS.

WE thank a noble earl for his kind intentions but his propoſition is now out of time: We chearfully accept the offer of a correſpondence from Antinous; Julia *is in love, and ſhe only aſks our advice to obtain our approbation:* An unhappy girl;—Ariſtides; Brutus, *and a variety of correſpondents are come to hand, who ſhall be properly attended to in the courſe of the next month.*

The LONDON MAGAZINE:



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WITH

An ELEGANT ENGRAVING of the Right Hon. BRASS CROSBY, Eſq; Lord Mayor of London.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47. in Pater-noſter Row; Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732, to the preſent Time; ready bound or ſtitched, or any ſingle Month to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in APRIL 1771.

Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consol.	3½ per C. 1756.	3 ½ per C. 1758.	4 per C. consol.	4 per C.	In. Bond. Prem.	4 per C. Navy.	Long Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
26	146 ¾	216 ½					85 ⅝	1729				41	1 ¼			N,	Cold
27																S. W.	Cold
28	147	216 ½		84 ½			85 ½					42	1 ¼			N. E.	Mild
29																N.	Frost
30																E. N. E.	Frost
31	Sunday															N. E.	Frost
1																N. E.	Frost
2																N. E.	Frost
3																N. E.	Frost
4	150 ¾	224					86 ¼					41		26 ¼		N. W.	Mild
5																N. E.	Fair
6	150 ¾	224					86 ½					41	1 ⅛			N E.	Frost
7	Sunday															E. N. E.	Frost
8							86 ⅛									N. E.	Fair
9	149	220										41				N. E.	Fair
10																N. E.	Fair
11	148 ½	217					85 ⅞		88 ¼			43	1 ⅛	25 ⅞		E. E.	Fine
12																N. N. E.	Fair
13									88 ⅞			43				S. W.	Fair
14	Sunday						86 ½									N. W.	Windy
15																W.	Snow
16	149 ¾	219 ½					85 ⅞					42				N. N. W.	Frost
17																N. E.	Frost
18	150 ½	220	96 ¼				86		89					26 ⅛		N. E.	Frost
19																S. W.	Frost
20	149 ¾								89			43				N. E.	Mild
21	Sunday						87 ¼									S. W.	Fair
22													1 ½			S. W.	Cloudy
23	154 ¾	231							91			44				S. W.	Rain
24						86 ½				95 ¼				26 ½		N. E.	Fair

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Counties Ireland	3 22	2 5	3 3	2 3	3 7

	Wheat	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Barley.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
North Wales	5 8	4 7	3 7	1 11	3 19

	Wheat	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Scotland	4 8	2 5	2 5	2 0	3 10

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:

For APRIL, 1771.

IN our laſt we concluded the debates of the lower club room upon the ſubject of the Spaniſh convention, and it remains only neceſſary for us to acquaint the readers, that the motion for an addreſs of thanks to the throne upon the occaſion was carried by a majority of 271 againſt 157.——In a note be low we have inſerted the names of the minority *.

This great queſtion was ſcarcely determined, when another point of the utmoſt importance engaged the univerſal attention of the kingdom.—The printers of various periodical publications had, for a conſiderable time, inſerted the parliamentary debates, and

* Ben. Allen
Cha. Anderſon
Sir Edw. Aſtley
John Aubrey
George Aufrere
Wm. Baker
Iſaac Barre
Cha. Barrow
Nathan. Bayley
Aubrey Beauclerk
Peter Beckford
Ld. Edw. Bentinck
Peregrine Bettie
Hugh Bethel
Sir Rob. Bernard
Hon. Edw. Bouverie
Sir Piercy Brett
Joſeph Bullock
John Burgoyne
Edmund Burke
William Burke
George Byng
John Calcraft
John Carnac
Ld. Geo. Cavendiſh
Ld. Fred. Cavendiſh
Ld. John Cavendiſh
Henry Cavendiſh
Nathan. Chomley
G. B. Clarke
Sir Rob. Clayton
Lord Clive
George Clive
Sir Wm. Codrington
Sir Geo. Colebrooke
Tho. Conolly
C. W. Cornwall
Ric. Hippeſly Coxe
Ld. Mayor of London
Henry Curwen
Hon. John Damer
Hon. George Damer
John Damer
Sir Charles Danvers
Henry Dawkins
George Dempſter
Earl of Donegal
Hon. W. Dowdeſwell
Wm. Drake, ſen.
Wm. Drake, jun.
Tho. Dummer
John Duntze
John Dunning
Tho. Durrant
Sir Mat. Featherſtonehaugh
Savile Finch
Tho. Fitzmaurice
Henry Fletcher
Tho. Foley, ſen.
Edw. Foley
Geo. Forreſter
Sir Tho. Frankland
Wm. Frankland
Rich. Fuller
John Glynn
Wm. Graves
Lord George Sackville Germaine
Rob. Gregory
Henry Grenville
Booth Grey
Sir John Griffin
Wm. C. Grove
Sir Wm. Guiſe
Tho. Groſvenor
Tho. Halſey
Lord A. Hamilton
Wm. G. Hamilton
John Hanbury
Bt. Hotham
Geo. Hunt
Wm. Huſſey
Philip Jennings
Lord Irnham
Anth. James Keck
Hon. Aug. Keppel
Hon. Wm. Keppel
Peter Legh
Sir James Long
Earl Ludlow
John Luther
Herbert Mackworth
John Manners
Joſeph Martin
Cha. Marſham
Joſhua Mauger
Sir Joſeph Mawbey
Sir Wm. Meredith
Sir John Molefworth
Frederick Montagu
Sir Roger Moſtyn
Geo. Muſgrave
Tho. Noel
John Norris
Richard Oliver
Hugh Owen
Francis Page
Robert Palk
Sir John Palmer
John Parker
Richard Pennant
Sir James Pennyman
Cha. Penruddock
Conſt. Phipps
William Plummer
Edward Popham
Alexander Popham
George Powlet
Thomas Pownall
Robert Pratt
Chace Price
John Radcliffe
Denys Rolle
Sir John Rous
John Ruſhout
Sir John St. Aubyn
Anthony St. Leger
Samuel Salt
Sir Geo. Savile
James Scawen
John Scudamore
Henry Seymour
Wm. Frane Sharpe
John Smith
Fred. Standert
Henry Strachey
Humphrey Sturt
Lord Geo. Sutton
James Sutton
Robert P Taylor
John Tempeſt
B. Thompſon
Tho. Thornton
Hon. T. Townſhend
Rt. H. T. Townſhend
James Townſend
Barlow Trecothick
Charles Turner
Earl Verney
Sir Francis Vincent
Boyle Walſingham
John Walter
Viſcount Wenman
Tho. Whichcot
Richard Whitworth
Sir A. Williams
Tho. Willoughby
Sir C. Wray
Sir Geo. Yon

it muſt be confeſſed with a degree of freedom that often offended the ſerious well-wiſhers to the cauſe of popularity.——This, as might be naturally imagined, at laſt rouſed the reſentment of the houſe. On the 8th of Feb. therefore Oſirius Otho (Col. O—w) after reading a paragraph in the Gazetteer, and another in the Middleſex Journal, which he complained of as a breach of privilege, moved that Mr. Thomſon and Mr. Wheble, the printers of theſe two papers, ſhould be ordered to attend the houſe to anſwer for their behaviour.—In our laſt number a minute narrative is given of the proceedings in conſequence of Oſirius's motion; we ſhall on this account enter immediately upon the debate for ſending the Lord Mayor of London and Mr. Alderman Oliver to the Tower, and flatter ourſelves, the arguments on either ſide will not be very materially injured in our hands.—Previous however to the debate, it is neceſſary to obſerve, that ſeveral inferior motions relative to the *rule* and *order* part of the buſineſs, the adjournment of the main queſtion, the attendance of Mr. Wilkes, and the appointment of counſel to aſſiſt the two magiſtrates, were agitated; at laſt on Monday the 25th, Caius Caſſius (Mr. W—E—s) made the following ſpeech for the commitment of Mr. Oliver to the Tower, the Lord Mayor being ſo much indiſpoſed, that he obtained leave early in the evening to return to the Manſion-Houſe.

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

AT a time when we are told by every little pretender to patriotiſm, that nothing but parliamentary independency can poſſibly maintain the liberties of the people; it is with aſtoniſhment I ſee two magiſtrates of the firſt city in the Britiſh empire, endeavouring to deſtroy the very exiſtence of parliament, and even triumphing, though members of this houſe, in having violated thoſe privileges, which are eſſentially neceſſary to the maintenance of our juſt weight in the conſtitution.

One of the moſt favourite principles of the preſent oppoſition, Mr. Preſident, is, that all authority is originally derived from the *people*, and that in exigencies of peculiar neceſſity, where the law has provided no remedy for unforeſeen criminalities, that then the power of the *people* ſhould interpoſe, and the ſafety of the ſtate even juſtify occaſional infractions, upon the eſtabliſhed ordinances of the kingdom. The oppoſition, however, while it reaſons in this manner, while it contends for this all-ruling ſupremacy in the *people*, never once reflects, that it is actually enforcing the propriety of parliamentary privilege.—This houſe, ſir, in its legiſlative capacity, conſtitutes the only *people* of England which the law acknowledges; on the expiration of our term indeed, or our diſſolution by the royal proclamation, our power reverts to the hands of our conſtituents, and the moment they elect new repreſentatives, theſe repreſentatives, and not the conſtituents, again become the legal body of the *people*. To imagine any other *people*, either in a judicial, or an argumentative ſenſe, is to lay the political axe immediately at the root of our conſtitution; it is to ſubſtitute anarchy in the room of order, and to drag down that very deſtruction upon our heads, from which our modern reformers tell us their only ſolicitude is to preſerve us.

As we are therefore the *people* of England, ſir, nothing is more abſurd than to ſay we are trampling upon the rights of the nation, when we are merely ſupporting our own conſtitutional claims, and exerciſing thoſe powers, which have been immemorially allowed us for the moſt ſalutary purpoſes. Gentlemen tell us, ſir, that the privileges of parliament are manifeſtly repugnant to the ſpirit, nay, to the letter of *Magna Charta*—manifeſtly repugnant to many poſitive ſtatutes, which declare, that the ſubject ſhall not be deprived of his freedom, but by the immediate law of the land. Now the law of the land according to theſe notable caſuiſts, conſiſts in an act paſſed by the joint concurrence of the *three* eſtates in parliament, and not in the private reſolution of any *one*; to ſet up the private reſolution of any one, they plauſibly enough argue, above the joint act of the three, is to commit a murder upon common ſenſe, and to overthrow every idea of a rational government.

It is not a little unfortunate however for the oppoſition, that the law of the land, which is thus pleaded againſt

againſt parliamentary privilege, actually admits the exerciſe of privilege in the moſt unbounded latitude. It expreſſes for inſtance in the 9th clauſe of the Bill of Rights—THAT THE PROCEEDINGS OF PARLIAMENT OUGHT NOT TO BE IMPEACHED OR QUESTIONED, IN ANY COURT OR PLACE OUT OF PARLIAMENT.—— How then have the city magiſtrates dared to ſay, that their paltry corporation-charters are to be put in competition with the dignity of parliament? How dare they ſet their inconſiderable claims above the whole body of the Britiſh people? Or how dare they imagine, that a Guildhall juſtice is to determine upon the privileges of this houſe, when neither the lords, nor the crown, would pretend to ſo dangerous a liberty?

During the debates on the Middleſex election, Mr. Preſident, when patriotiſm called upon us to know, whether the reſolutions of this houſe ſhould be conſidered as ſuperior to the law of the land, it was repeatedly obſerved, that if the law of the land recognized, if it confirmed our privileges, that they could by no means be illegal. By the law of the land it was obſerved, ſir, that a man refuſing to pay a juſt debt was liable to be arreſted—whereas by the privilege of parliament, the perſon of a member was rendered ſacred—he could not be arreſted for debt, and the officer arreſting him was ſubject to the diſpleaſure of this houſe. The very meaning of the term privilege implies a particular right of diſpenſing with particular laws—and privilege was originally claimed, as well as originally granted, for the public good of the kingdom—to ſerve as a check upon the power of the peers, and the prerogative of the crown, and to make the ſcale of the people as important in the conſtitution. Will the friends of the people therefore contend, that the Houſe of Commons ſhould be made inferior in their legiſlative capacity, either to the peers or the crown? Shall they, while equal to both in the formation of laws, be rendered leſs reſpectable in the circumſtance of privilege? God forbid. The conſequences are big with horror—they ſhake the temple of freedom to its very centre, and threaten inſtant annihilation to every thing, which can poſſibly be dear to the independency of the Britiſh empire.

Let us for a moment launch out into the regions of political ſuppoſition, Mr. Preſident, and grant with our popular reformers, that parliamentary privilege is a monſter which calls for immediate extermination, and cannot exiſt without manifeſt danger to the community: ſtill it is neceſſary to enquire, whether the extermination is not more deſtructive than beneficial, and more likely to encreaſe than diminiſh the catalogue of grievances. If privilege is removed, ſir, every individual in the kingdom will undoubtedly be indulged with an opportunity of abuſing parliament; of miſrepreſenting its proceedings, and inculcating a general contempt for all legal authority. Such will be the benefits reſulting from the total abolition of privilege; but if this abolition is ſuffered to take place, and if the written, the poſitive law of the land *only*, is to be reſtrictive upon the perſon of the ſubject——if the commons are allowed no inherent power of impriſoning, where their orders are diſregarded, what returning officer will attend them, who miſbehaves on a general election? Every ſuch officer will ſend up his patron, or his friend, to parliament, when there is no legal court in being to puniſh his delinquency; and this houſe, from a repreſentative of the people, will ſpeedily degenerate into the tyrants, or the creatures of ſheriffs, bailiffs, and portreves: univerſal anarchy muſt ſucceed to tolerable order, and if we now find it difficult to preſerve the purity of election, that preſervation muſt become utterly impoſſible, whenever the ſalutary rod of correction is taken out of our hands.

In reality, ſir, nothing but the exceſſive folly of our modern patriots could once deſire the abolition of our privileges; for let us even ſuppoſe the preſent repreſentatives of the people are every thing which they are pictured by the licentiouſneſs of faction, ſtill does it follow, that their turpitude is to leſſen the dignity of their ſucceſſors down the whole lapſe of time, and that a power, confeſſedly ſalutary in the cuſtody of honeſt men, is to be annihilated, becauſe it may

be occaſionally abuſed by men of profligate characters. If the electors of Great Britain can depend upon their own virtues they may at all times depend upon that of their members; but, if the fountain of elective legiſlation is once rendered impure, the ſtreams muſt naturally be corrupted—venal conſtituents muſt of courſe produce venal repreſentatives, and ſuch whether privilege is, or is not, taken away, will always have the power of overturning our happy conſtitution.

The farther I enter upon the ſubject of parliamentary privilege, ſir, the more I am aſtoniſhed at the infatuation of our political reformers.—Their principal exclamation is for the puniſhment of bad miniſters, for the reformation of abuſes, and for an enquiry into the conduct of our judges upon ſome late judical determinations; yet if an Engliſhman is bound by nothing but the *expreſs*, the *written* law of the land, how are the commons ever to impeach a miniſter, or to anſwer any other end of their inſtitution? Take away their power of impriſoning perſons, or demanding papers, and you render them totally uſeleſs; you give every individual of the whole community a right of deſpiſing their authority; for who, give me leave to aſk, will attend their orders if *unobliged* to attend?—Will the monopolizer ſhew a voluntary obedience to their commands againſt his own intereſt? Will the proprietor of common take a journey of perhaps a hundred miles at his own expence, to counteract his own inclinations, when he is left at liberty to decline it? And above all, will the venal judge, or the arbitrary miniſter dread the indignation of this aſſembly, when none are *bound* to give teſtimony of their guilt, and when the evidences of this guilt may be particularly deſirous to conceal it? Seeing therefore, Mr. Preſident, that the deſtruction of parliament muſt neceſſarily follow the abolition of privilege; and ſeeing that the liberties of the ſubject can have no exiſtence independent of this houſe, I muſt now proceed to a very painful, though a very eſſential part of my duty, and complain of R——d O——r, Eſq; one of our own members, for a daring violation of our privileges—By a long and well-known order of the Commons in parliament, it is highly criminal in any printer to publiſh an account of our debates without your particular permiſſion, ſir.—In the moſt popular periods of the Engliſh hiſtory, a proper regard was paid to the dignity of our deliberations, and even favourite miniſters have ſometimes thought a compliment to theſe deliberations, a freedom injurious to the ſanctity of our legiſlative character; but to ſuch an extravagance has the licentiouſneſs of ſedition at preſent extended, that patriotiſm has throwa off all reſtraint, and made it actually meritorious, not only to vilify our determinations, day after day, but to deny our very being as a legal repreſentative of the people. I need not, Mr. Preſident, dwell upon the groſſneſs of theſe infamous publications, nor mention the unexampled lenity of the houſe, in bearing it with ſo much patience. Our reſentment has at laſt been rouſed, and we have ordered ſome of the delinquents to be apprehended; yet, ſir, though we are the ſole judges by law of our own privileges, though we exerciſed no power but what has been immemorially exerciſed by our predeceſſors, Mr. [illegible]——r, nevertheleſs, while holding a ſeat in our aſſembly, has thought proper to oppoſe our reſolutions, and ſet the mere municipal charters of the city, above the rights of the Britiſh Commons, as if the inhabitants of London were ſuperior to the whole body of the people at large; and as if the true friend, of this kingdom could ever wiſh to inveſt the crown with a diſcretionary rule over the indiſputable claims of parliament. I therefore move, that Mr. O—r, in diſcharging the perſon whom we ordered to be taken up, and in aggravating his offence, by ſigning a warrant for the impriſonment of our meſſenger, has been guilty of a high breach of privilege, and that for this breach he be committed to the Tower, during the pleaſure of the houſe.

This motion being ſeconded by Marcus Lepidus (Mr. O——w) the previous queſtion was put, but paſſed in the negative 272 being againſt, and no more than 90 for it. The main queſtion was then amended upon the motion of Decius Draco (Sir J—n G—n ——— G—n) the amendment

mendment, inſtead of the words *committed to the Tower*, ſubſtituted *reprimanded in his place*. This, however, was rejected by a great majority, upon which Fabius Maximus (Sir George —le) began the debate in oppoſition to the main queſtion.

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

I have a few ſhort arguments to urge againſt the violent meaſures now propoſed; meaſures as injurious in my opinion to the honour of this houſe, as to the dignity of the firſt city in the Britiſh empire. The right honourable gentleman, to whom we are indebted for the motion on your table, Mr. Preſident, has been very elaborate in his explanation of parliamentary privilege: but though his explanation may be very able, I cannot perſuade myſelf that it is very juſt. The reſolutions of this aſſembly, ſir, are, I grant, truly reſpectable, but the laws are ſtill more reſpectable; and if in one inſtance the private order of a ſingle eſtate, is to ſuperſede the eſtabliſhed ordinances of the land, where are we to draw a line; diſcretion can know no reſtriction, and to annihilate the exiſtence of the three eſtates, which muſt be the caſe, if the private order of one, paſſes for law, is to annihilate the very conſtitution.

But not to trouble you upon a point ſo ſelf-evidently convincing, Mr. Preſident, let me aſk you, for what the city magiſtrates are to be puniſhed in this rigorous manner. They have only defended thoſe laws which they were ſworn to defend; they have only fulfilled their well-known oath of magiſtracy, and aſſerted the ſanctity of charters, which grant particular immunities to their fellow-citizens.—Are we to be angry with them for a conduct of this nature, ſir? Are we to throw them into dungeons, becauſe they have acted with remarkable integrity? For God ſake, ſir, let us never erect ſuch a monument to our own diſhonour.—Never let it be ſaid, that we perſecute our fellow-ſubjects for refuſing to commit perjury; nor becauſe we are perfidious in the diſcharge of our own duty, deem it criminal in others not to imitate the perfidy.

In reality, ſir, we are ſufficiently obnoxious, ſufficiently deteſtable to the nation already, and if we have no regard for the city magiſtrates, we ſhould at leaſt have ſome little conſideration for ourſelves. Remember, ſir, the Lord Mayor of London applied for counſel and was refuſed. Remember, ſir, you have heard the accuſation, but denied the ſmalleſt attention to the defence. Let me exhort the houſe therefore, from principles of prudence, to paſs a negative upon the preſent queſtion. The paſſions of the people are but juſt beginning to ſubſide, to rouſe them again may be fatal; and their enemies will find that if freedom is to fall, it will inevitably be attended with their own deſtruction. It has been induſtriouſly inculcated by the friends of this motion without doors, that we are a ſupreme court of judicature in matters of privilege—But did you ever hear a court of judicature deny even the moſt profligate culprit an opportunity of defending himſelf? However, it is needleſs to expoſtulate upon a queſtion already determined. The fate of the city magiſtrates was decided before it became a ſubject of debate in this houſe, and the refuſal to grant them the aſſiſtance of lawyers upon the very points of law, marks the deſpotiſm of government moſt ſtrongly; but it is neither its majority within doors, nor its army without, that can avert the execration, or the vengeance of an animated people.

Fabius Maximus concluding here, Curius Camillus (Mr. Serj. G—n) defended the conduct of the city magiſtrates upon the principles of legality in the following manner:

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

THE preſent object of our conſideration is extremely important: it is a diſpute between the people and their repreſentatives, between the privileges of this houſe, and the eſtabliſhed law of the land. I do not deny, ſir, that the law of parliament conſtitutes a *part* of the law of the land—but *then*, when the privilege of parliament is repugnant the known *lex terræ*, to the obvious principles of the conſtitution, in that caſe I confidently decide for the ſupremacy of the latter, and inſiſt, that the immemorial acquieſcence of ages, or the joint act of the *three* eſtates muſt be neceſſarily ſuperior to the private reſolu-

tion

tion of any ſingle branch of the legiſlative authority.

It is upon this principle, that the votes of this houſe are never put into competition with the writs of the crown. No court is bound to take notice of our votes; on the contrary, the judges are bound not to take notice of them, but to act in conformity to the laws; they are ſworn to do juſtice without any attention whatever to the privy ſeal, or the great ſeal; and, conſequently, if they are thus conſtitutionally placed above the commands of the head, they are placed above the reſolutions of the loweſt eſtate in parliament.

Was parliamentary privilege to be once indulged with a ſuperiority over the law, an Engliſhman would be as inſecure in his liberty, as the ſlaves of the Mogul: becauſe the votes of each houſe might often be inconſiſtent; and becauſe the two houſes might differ in opinion as frequently hereafter, as they have heretofore differed upon great conſtitutional queſtions. In caſes of ſuch a kind what line of conduct would be left for the judge? The lords might declare privilege extended to matters, where the Commons denied its exiſtence; and the commons on the other hand might aſſert, what was as peremptorily denied by the lords. In a caſe of that kind let me again aſk, how the judge could poſſibly adminiſter the law? Both opinions would be equally binding, and the principles of juſtice would be neceſſarily deſtroyed by a contradictory power that deſtroyed the principles of common underſtanding. This was the reaſoning of my Lord Somers, Mr. Preſident, and of all the patriots who effected the Revolution, and the inference is obvious, that the law ſhould pay no regard to the reſolutions of either houſe. For what purpoſe, ſir, are laws eſtabliſhed to regulate the deciſions of magiſtrates, if it is criminal to execute theſe laws. Every juſtice of peace, every alderman of London, and particularly the Lord Mayor, is occaſionally a judge; and he is notoriouſly puniſhable, if, in the commitment of any offender he deviates from the law of the land. He is beſides guilty of perjury, if he does not act according to the ſpirit of his oath; now, ſir, admitting that magiſtrates had complaiſance enough to be guilty of perjury, when you think proper to command them, who pray will enter into offices of magiſtracy, under the predicament at this moment eſtabliſhing by the repreſentatives of the people? Who will enter, when they are to be puniſhed equally for executing or non-executing the laws; when the neglect of their duty expoſes them to a proſecution from individuals, and the performance, calls all the thunder of parliamentary indignation upon their heads?

It is ridiculous to ſay, that the magiſtrate muſt not meddle with your privileges, Mr. Preſident, when the law, of which he is only the executive miniſter, takes no notice of them.—If we are the only judges of our own privileges, how is the magiſtrate to know what they are? In this caſe to keep him from offending, we ſhould aboliſh the laws at once, and make our own reſolutions the ſole line of judicial rectitude. Yet, ſuppoſe, for argument ſake, that the king, when his proclamation for apprehending Wheble and Thomſon was diſregarded by the city magiſtrates, had proceeded to the violent lengths which we are now proceeding, and had ſent the magiſtrates to the Tower, is there a thinking man in England who would not have felt for the freedom of his country? Is there a thinking man in England, who would not have deemed the meaſure a violent attack upon his liberty? If then ſuch a meaſure taken by the crown, would be held highly injurious to the conſtitution, why ſhould it not be held equally injurious when taken by this houſe? The prerogative of the crown is as ſacred as our privileges, if we have a right to puniſh for a contempt of the one, the crown has a right to puniſh for a contempt of the other. In laying the whole nation therefore at our own mercy, we lay it at the mercy of the crown. In our own tyranny, we eſtabliſh the tyranny of the throne, and while we claim a power of trampling upon *magna charta*, hold out a bleſſed example for imitation to our ſovereign.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

to the Author of the Confeſſional. *Continued from p.* 131.

BUT to proceed. To force this practice of removing teſts and ſubſcriptions, and letting into our church ſuch *godly perſons, the church*, you obſerve, *will not get the credit by a reformation, into which ſhe is compelled by an unwelcome neceſſity, as would attend her undertaking it freely, out of her own bounty.* I truſt in God there is no fear of another Oliverian interregnum. The gates of ſuch an hell will not, I hope, prevail againſt it. You obſerve, *that the main objection to the church of England giving up her articles of religion is the fear of giving up her emoluments.* Pardon me, this is not the reaſon: ſhe knows that the reſigning even her emoluments to diſſenters will not do. She muſt reſign epiſcopacy, ordination, confirmation, and many decent ceremonies; in ſhort, ſhe muſt reſign every thing in church and ſtate, and *be diſſenters.* You are pleaſed to obſerve, that ſubſcribing to articles of our religion has ſent many a pious young man ſtarving into the world. Pardon me the repetition, I believe the contrary. Had they been admitted into our church, there would have been more danger of *ſtarving*, when moſt of our livings are under 50l. *per annum:* but if theſe pious ſouls had any views to our emoluments, poor creatures, I pity them, and hope great will be their reward in the world to come.

Before I read your Confeſſional I was ſenſible that many, in days of yore, were forced abroad for not ſubſcribing. But I have not lately heard of any—Have you, ſir? I believe the ſix pious youths, who were expelled the univerſity of Oxford, would have ſubſcribed for the honour of being admitted into our church. But this, you obſerve, is not all. *There are many of the clergy who labour under a diſturbed conſcience for having ſubſcribed.* Good conſcientious creatures! They could ſubſcribe for degrees, *ſalva conſcientia*; for orders, *ſalva conſcientia*; for good preferment, *ſalva conſcientia*; but when ſnug and warm in rich livings, then conſcience flew in their faces. Then they could write againſt ſubſcribing to articles by way of atonement for their ſin of *perjury*

April, 1771.

I muſt preſume; as an inſtance of which, the great Dr. Clarke (whom you mention with ſuch honour) was ſuch an one, if I am rightly informed. Do you think, that a man of his great and early learning did not read theſe articles with attention, for his *degrees*, for *orders*, and for *his* living, doubtleſs he did; but before he was in poſſeſſion of the latter it was too ſoon to recant. The living of St. James, 800l. *per annum*, was wanting; but when obtained, then conſcience flew in his face; he was of your opinion, wrote againſt ſubſcription, wrote againſt the firſt article of our religion in favour of Socinianiſm. But juſtice muſt here take place. This *conſcientious good* man would not afterwards ſubſcribe even for a biſhoprick. Therefore to ſerve *the man* he was appointed maſter of the Mint. Had he then reſigned his gown—his valuable living—he had been truly deſerving of his coining office: but, like a certain diſciple, he was too fond of the clerical bag. To apply your *doctrine* to this great man, p. 269, *conſiſtancy* required, that ſuch ſhould have *withdrawn from the church, which uſurped an authority that did not belong to her, and to have borne teſtimony againſt her in deeds as well as words.* And, if report ſays true, the author of the Confeſſional is a dignified clergyman. If he is, let him follow his own advice—let him reſign—let him give up his *emoluments* with a good grace before he is *compelled*; let him bear teſtimony againſt the church in *deeds* as well as *words*; then all will admire, all will revere him.

Permit me now to take notice of the frequent obſervations you have made on churches and their members.

I ſhall take notice firſt of honeſt old Rogers, whom you mention with a particular glee. He aſſerts, *that every intelligent chriſtian, with the ſcriptures before him, upon proteſtant principles, is a church to himſelf.* He may be a good chriſtian, but I never heard that one was a church.

Let us proceed to Mr. Lock's church, where three are gathered together: theſe we allow to be a church, and our Saviour has promiſed to be with them. But we muſt ſuppoſe theſe to be of one mind, one faith, one baptiſm, one hope of their calling: then this is a

moſt deſireable church. Let us now proceed from units (three) to tens, from tens to hundreds, from hundreds to thouſands, and ſo on, where all agree in religious principles. Upon the ſtrength of this they agree to have miniſters as near to the infancy of the Goſpel as poſſible: inſtead of apoſtles, preſbyters and deacons—biſhops, prieſts, and deacons. Theſe draw up, by a general conſent, ſome articles of religion, no matter what they are to thoſe without the pale of this church, to which king, lords, and commons aſſent, and confirm by act of parliament. This church, extenſive as it is, lives in peace and unity, love and concord: numbers are daily adding to it. Muſt the order, the peace of this eſtabliſhed church be deſtroyed, and given up to ſome few flexible conſciences, if any ſhould ariſe among them, and to ſave *ſome pious young men from ſtarving?* Muſt this church have new laws, or rather none at all? All *to be on a level*, churchmen, preſbyterians, independents, puritans, baptiſts, moravians, methodiſts? If theſe diſſenters of various denominations were to be admitted into this church, preach one Sunday what they think proper, and deny upon better information the Sunday following—what a confuſion muſt this make? but this, you aſſert, is the *beſt way of oppoſing popery*—— What would then become of decency and order recommended by St. Paul? "This decency, this order, Dr. Doddridge obſerves, is neceſſary, and left to each congregation, notwithſtanding what may be decent in one may be indecent in another. We ſee, ſays he, the force of cuſtom determining in many reſpects what is decent and what otherwiſe. Let us maintain a proper regard to *this*, leſt our good ſhould through our imprudence be evil ſpoken of, and all our infirmities be magnified into a crime." St. Paul indeed exhorts his Corinthians to be perfectly joined *together in the ſame mind, and in the ſame judgement*. Let us hear Dr. Doddridge's obſervations in his note on this text, (1 Cor. i. 11.) "It was morally impoſſible, writes he, conſidering the diverſity of education and capacities, that they ſhould all agree in opinion. Nor could the apoſtle intend that, becauſe he does not urge any argument to reduce them to ſuch an agreement; nor ſo much as declare what *that* opinion was on which he would have them agree. The words muſt therefore expreſs *That peaceful and unanimous temper* which *Chriſtians of different opinions may and ought to maintain towards each other, which do much greater honour to the Goſpel, and to human nature, than the moſt perfect unanimity that can be imagined.* Let us follow the worthy Doctor's advice.

Permit me to obſerve, that I do not attempt to vindicate the articles of our religion, I leave that to perſons of ſuperior abilities: I only object to your aſſertion, that ſubſcription to articles are needleſs; except to articles of *faith*, and *doctrine* of the ſacrament: this admits of too great a latitude: we muſt determine *what faith is*. The firſt article of our religion the church of England will, I preſume, never expunge in compliment to a future Clarke, or to any Arians or Socinians. The doctrine of baptiſm, as the church holds it, will never be given up to baptiſt-teachers, though a Doctor is at their head; nor the doctrine of the Lord's ſupper to an Hoadley, though biſhop of Winchester. But if any alteration could be made to the ſatisfaction of our church in general, no one wiſhes ſucceſs to this undertaking with more ſincerity than I do.

You are pleaſed to obſerve in the latter part of your book, *that the biſhops have not authority to undertake a reformation—this is lodged in the crown.* Then you aſk an invidious queſtion—Did they ever apply? and your anſwer is of the ſame complexion—— Black-all-black——To blacken the characters of the preſent worthy prelates and their predeceſſors, your anſwer is, *I believe not.* In what manner would you have them petition? Let us know. But if they have no objection to the articles why ſhould they petition? Let thoſe of our church, who diſſent, petition, with you as their prolocutor: and let us hear what anſwer you receive. While the hiſtory of former days is in every one's ſtudy, it may be preſumed (I hope without any offence) that the crown will not involve the nation in religious diſputes to *keep ſome* pious *young men from*

ſtarving

ſtarving, or in a compliment to the author of the Confeſſional.

I am, ſir, your ſervant,

March 3, 1771. D. B.

Amuſing and inſtructive Queries by Thomas Sadler *of* Whitchurch, Shropſhire.

GEORGE BUCHANAN ſpeaking of James king of Scots, when he intended to make war with England, ſays, a certain old man of venerable aſpect, and clad in a long blue garment, came unto him, and, leaning familiarly upon the chair where the king ſat, ſaid, "I am ſent unto thee, O king! to give thee warning that thou proceed not in the war thou art about, for, if thou doſt, it will be thy ruin." Having ſo ſaid, he paſſed through the company, and vaniſhed out of ſight; for by no enquiry it could be known what became of him. As we have ſtrange accounts of apparitions in various eminent authors; I ſhould be glad to ſee the opinion of your learned correſpondents to the above, *i. e.* Whether it was, or was not a real apparition?

II. Why do authors differ ſo much with reſpect to the finding King Arthur's bones: ſome ſay the bones of King Arthur and his wife Guynevour, were found in the vale of Avolan, under an hollow oak, fifteen foot under ground. The hair of the ſaid Guynevour being then whole, and of freſh colour, but as ſoon as touched fell to powder. Others ſay the bones of this famous king was found at Glaſtenbury in an old ſepulchre; on which ſepulchre was written, "Here lyeth the noble king of Britain, Arthur, &c.

III. When, and upon what account, were the knights of the Roſe ordained?

New Mathematical Queſtions by Thomas Sadler.

AT a certain water mill, what muſt the diameter of its water wheel be to have the greateſt force poſſible, when the water falls perpendicular to the plain of the horizon 12 ½ feet?

Queſtion II. by the ſame.

QUERE, the dimenſions and figure of the greateſt ſolid that can be compoſed of three right lines whoſe ſum is given = 75?

A Vindication of the common People of England *from the Charge of Sedition.*

IT has been ſcandalouſly common, of late, to repreſent the people of England as naturally turbulent, ſeditious, riotous, and prone to inſurrection, than which no charge can be more falſe. They are often particularly inſulted with the mention of that which was headed by Wat Tyler, during the minority of Richard the ſecond; but to the juſt reproach of thoſe who are guilty of ſo doing, either for ignorance or want of candour, as the following were the real facts.

An unjuſt government and wickedly-partial parliament had impoſed a general poll-tax, by which the richeſt and pooreſt were all rated alike. This juſtly might be, and accordingly was thought an intolerable grievance by the inferior orders of people, inſomuch that diſcontents became general throughout the whole kingdom. During the fermentation of bad blood, ſo occaſioned, an inſolent collector of the odious tax had the brutal impudence to offer the moſt indecent violence to the daughter of a blackſmith before the father's face, under pretence of ſatisfying himſelf that ſhe was of the age preſcribed for taxation. Her indignant parent, fired at the horrid outrage, meritoriouſly beat the ruffian's brains out with a hammer, which he had in his hand; and for ſo doing was not puniſhable by the laws of his country. Upon this the people of ſeveral counties aroſe, and tumult, inſurrection enſued. The wealthy, who had been favoured in that taxation, did not join them: therefore their meaſures were ſo ill concerted and conducted as to occaſion their miſcarrying. If the cry of the people was for levelling order and dividing property, it was becauſe the tax had already done the former, by making no diſtinction of men in the laying on of burthens. The firſt aggreſſors, therefore, in injuſtice were, in a great degree, the authorizers of that pretenſion; and, in fact, to them was fairly imputable every conſequent act of violence. What then is there to blame in that revolt of the oppreſſed Engliſh people, more than in the many we read of, with approbation, of the Roman Plebeians; who, as Machiavel

juſtly obſerves, were always in the right when they ſo acted.

No nation can have a fair pretence for reproaching Engliſhmen with a diſpoſition to tumult, inſurrection, or rebellion; and perhaps leaſt of any the Scotch, who are indiſcreetly too free with that treatment of them. It is not my wiſh to increaſe animoſities, but to aſſuage them. Nor do I mean to reflect on a people when I remaind the Scots, not of the Clan inſurrections of ancient times, nor even the worſt of their modern practice, but of the Porteus execution, and the tumults and licentious proceedings on the late deciſion, in Scotland, of the Douglas cauſe; which Mr. Wedderburn declared, at the bar of the Houſe of Lords, by far exceeded all the licentiouſneſs that had been practiſed of late in this part of the united kingdom: nor in deed, from ſuch cauſes, were the people of England ever in an equal degree licentious. There have undeniably been ſome ſuch ſtretches of power and law lately made here as warranted alarms: and likewiſe ſome ſuch applications of the military force as were not ſtrictly conſtitutional. While the people not only ſee, but are made to feel the effects of ſuch wrong policy and abuſes as endanger the ſtate and their liberties, they have a legal right to interpoſe for obtaining ſuch reformations as are become needful, and are not to be cenſured for ſo doing.

If tumults have been as common in Scotland as in England, in Ireland it may be urged, they have been more frequent, and generally attended with greater miſchiefs. So likewiſe do they happen often in France, in Italy, in Spain, Portugal, and almoſt every other country in which people continue with the ſpirit and feelings of men. At Madrid, in their late inſurrection, the Spaniards obliged their King to diſband his Walloon Guards, and baniſh his foreign miniſter, who had fled from their fury. In Portugal there have been often tumults, one not many years ago at Oporto, on the eſtabliſhment of their wine company, which, tho' of little importance, their hound-blood of a miniſter called a Rebellion; and cauſed a number of poor harmleſs, aggrieved wretches to be executed, with ſuch circumſtances of ſolemn * barbarity as were ſufficient to diſgrace the government of a nation even of ſavages. This was all military work, under the direction of a judge; who rode on horſeback, in his robes, with a drawn ſword in his hand, at the head of the ſoldiers, during the whole of their judicial proceedings, which indeed were very ſhort.

But things were not always thus in Portugal, where an inſurrection in the year 1640 raiſed the Braganza family to the throne of that kingdom, of which his preſent moſt faithful majeſty is the fifth ſovereign, and who has diſcharged the obligations of his family by enſlaving his people in the very utmoſt degree. Another inſurrection afterwards effected a revolution, by depoſing one brother, for incapacity and abuſe of power, and making the other regent, who afterwards became king, and was grandfather to his preſent Portugueze majeſty. The Cortes, or Parliament of Portugal, exiſted till within the preſent century. They conſiſted of four orders, king, peers, clergy and commons: but they fooliſhly granted fixed taxes, and ſo made themſelves unſeleſs: when the nobility and clergy made their court to the ſovereign by exalting his authority, to the deſtruction of the rights of the people; which ſervice has been ſince rewarded with their effectual † humiliation, and the extermination almoſt of the whole ancient nobility.

But while the late king of Portugal, who had a very good underſtanding, was gradually riveting the fetters of ſlavery on his people, though his ſpirit was high, and he was guilty of many acts of oppreſſion, he bore oppoſition, not

* *One of which was the marching out in proceſſion of the children of the ſufferers, even to infants, to the place of execution, and round the gallows, while the dead bodies of their parents were ſuſpended on it.*

† *The following very recent inſtance of their preſent abject condition is not a little remarkable. Some of the principal of the few remaining noble families having lately adjuſted inter-marriages, the parental noblemen waited on the Conde de Oeyras, now marquis of Pombal, to acquaint him therewith, and requeſt his application for his majeſty's conſent. The Conde told them, he was ſurprized they proceeded*

M

not only to his will, but even ſometimes to his very * power, and, upon diſcovering the diſguſts of his people, often altered his meaſures: nor were tumults and diſturbances unfrequent in his reign.

It is ignorant, therefore, as well as milicious to repreſent the people of England as peculiarly prone to oppoſition and tumult; for they have been, and occaſionally are the vices, nay ſometimes the virtues of all nations. If ſovereigns can want to know on whom their reliance is with moſt ſecurity to be placed, the Marquis of Hallifax has told them, the laws are the only guards that with ſafety they can truſt, or that legal power is the only kind which without danger can be exerciſed. But with reſpect to men, Poland

ſo far without conſulting the king. However he would inform his majeſty, and let them know his royal pleaſure. The ſpeedy reſult was, they were told thoſe engagements muſt be all entirely diſſolved, and his majeſty directed with whom the reſpective parties of either ſex, were immediately to marry: which peremptory commands they found it neceſſary to comply with, to their infinite mortification, and probably complete unhappineſs. Ponder on theſe proceedings, ye very courtly lords and ladies! who are for hanging all the unruly mob, as you very politely call the people, and exalting ſovereign power, for the peace and welfare of this kingdom. And then proceed in your new ſtudy of Baretti, for the acquirement of wiſdom and human felicity; whoſe books of travels are equally replete with falſehoods, puerilities, ignorance, and nonſenſe.

** He impoſed an inland tax on ſugar, which, on finding it occaſioned great murmuring among the people, he immediately took off again.*

He laid another tax that was both ridiculous and grievous, which was humourouſly oppoſed with inſult, but to a happy effect: the circumſtances of which may be thought extraordinary and entertaining.

The want of common-ſewers in Liſbon, before its deſtruction by the late earthquake, made the carrying of human ordure out of houſes, in large pots, a great employment for black women; many of whom, being ſlaves, maintained poor widows, with families of orphans, by ſuch work. But a tax being laid of a third part, as I think, of ſuch earnings, and ſome duties in that country being received in kind, when the day came on which the payment of the tax commenced, all the black women went with their third pot to the palace-door, where they told the ſoldiers on guard they were come to pay his majeſty's tax in ſpecie. This, as may well be ſuppoſed, cauſed a croud to aſſemble, the conſequences of which were, much mirth and ſome diſturbance. Our abuſers of mobs muſt doubtleſs conſider this as a groſs inſult offered to a king, who had made himſelf abſolute, at the very door of his palace; and will naturally conclude they were all ordered immediately to be either cut in pieces or hanged. But no ſuch thing was done. They were civilly deſired to go off quietly with their loads: which they refuſed doing, and inſiſted on paying the tax in their own way, till the king ſent them an order to depart, on his royal promiſe that the tax ſhould be aboliſhed, as it immediately was.

During his reign, likewiſe, a gentleman was condemned to be hanged for intriguing in a nunnery, it being conſidered as a kind of ſacrilege. But as they were conveying him through the Fiſh-market to the place of execution, the matrons of the place all aroſe in his defence, and extorted a promiſe from the officers of juſtice, that the execution ſhould be delayed till they had been to the palace to intercede for his pardon. On which they all went to the palace-door in a body, and ſent up word to the king, that he ought not to ſuffer a man to be hanged, for doing only what he did every day himſelf: and continued ſo to clamour, till the pardon was granted. What they accuſed his majeſty of was really a fact: for he did, at that time, nightly viſit a nun in the convent of Odivellas; and what was more extraordinary, he always carried his confeſſor and the hoſt with him in his carriage.

Towards the latter end of his reign he likewiſe obtained a brief from Rome to oblige all perſons under confeſſion to name acceſſaries in the commiſſion of ſins; which occaſioned ſuch murmurings and menaces in the metropolis, and probably throughout the kingdom, that government was afraid to attempt carrying it into execution. Thus, we may ſee, even abſolute kings cannot always do whatever they pleaſe, but are ſometimes awed from meaſures by people who are ſlaves.

now ſhews, as Scotland heretofore did, that entire reliance is not to be made on the chiefs of numerous clans. So likewiſe has England ſhewn it ought not to reſt upon opulent parties, becauſe their great object will be to ſerve themſelves and their creatures, alike at the expence of the ſovereign and community: neither ought it to be placed on mercenary forces, whether natives or foreigners, as we read or have beheld of imperial Rome, Perſia, Turky, Barbary, Ruſſia and many other ſtates. But reaſon and obſervation might ſerve to convince them, that with the utmoſt ſecurity it can be placed on a well-governed people.

Eſſay on the Conſtitution of Great Britain.

ONE of the moſt uſeful branches of knowlege, and of which no Briton ſhould be ignorant, is that of the conſtitution of his native country. This is abſolutely neceſſary in a nation where all are politicians, and were all are governed only by thoſe laws which they or their fathers either perſonally, or by their repreſentatives, were inſtrumental in forming.

The government of England was founded on principles of liberty; its conſtitution is the work of a wiſe and brave people, who conſidering that all power was derived from them, and was to be ſubſervient to their happineſs, committed it into the hands of the three ſtates, who were to be a mutual ſupport, and a mutual check to each other, and yet ſo ordered, that the intereſt of each is beſt promoted, by each confining itſelf within its proper bounds.

The king, who is here inveſted with the higheſt prerogative, has all the honours, and all the ſplendor of majeſty, and is only limited where power might become tyranny, and where he might be capable of injuring either himſelf or his people. By this means we reap all the advantages, without any of the evils of a monarchical government. "A king, ſays a noble author, has a divine right to govern well. A divine right to govern ill, is an abſurdity: and to aſſert it is blaſphemy." The king of England has the power of doing good in its fulleſt extent. This is the only power that can give him true dignity and diſtinguiſhed honour: for it is not the leaſt diminution to his glory that he is confined from doing what would tarniſh his reputation, and render him infamous to poſterity: on the contrary, this is a circumſtance that renders him truly great, and raiſes him above all the tyrants of the earth. "Our king (ſays a modern patriot) in the truſt and dignity of his office, tranſcends all other kings and emperors on the globe, as far as we excel all other ſubjects in liberty, ſo that he may not unjuſtly be called a king of kings; while moſt of the mighty monarchs of other nations, are no more than the maſters of ſome herds of ſlaves." The king of England receives all his honour, power, and authority from the laws, and therefore at his mounting the throne, he binds himſelf by a ſolemn oath, to make them the rule of his conduct, and before he receives one oath of allegance, is obliged to ſwear to obſerve the great charther of the Engliſh liberties; and thus, at his coronation, renews the original compact between the king and his ſubjects. He then becomes the head of the ſtate, the ſupreme earthly governor, and is himſelf ſubject to none but God and the laws, to which he is as much bound to pay obedience, as the meaneſt ſubject. Though he has not the power of making laws, yet no law can be enacted without his conſent; and though the execution of them is always intruſted to his care, he cannot ſeize the property of the moſt inconſiderable man in his dominions, except it be forfeited by law. On the contrary, the ſubject may without the leaſt danger ſue his ſovereign, or thoſe who act in his name, and under his authority; he may do this in open court, where the king may be caſt, and be obliged to pay damages to his ſubject. He cannot take away the liberty of the leaſt individual, unleſs he has by ſome illegal act forfeited his right to liberty, or except when the ſtate is in danger, and the repreſentatives of the people think the public ſafety makes it neceſſary that he ſhould have the power of confining perſons, and ſeizing their papers on a ſuſpicion of guilt: but this power is always given him only for a limited time. The king has a right to pardon, but neither he nor the judges, to whom he delegates his authority, can

condemn a man as criminal, except he be firſt found guilty, by twelve men, who muſt be his peers or his equals. That the judges may not be influenced by the king, or his miniſters, miſrepreſent the caſe to the jury, they have their ſallaries for life, and not during the pleaſure of their ſovereign. Neither can the king take away, or endanger the life of any ſubject, without trial, and the perſons being firſt chargeable with a capital crime, as treaſon, murder, felony, or ſome other act injurious to ſociety; nor can any ſubject be deprived of his liberty for the higheſt crime, till ſome proof of his guilt be given upon oath before a magiſtrate; and he has then a right to inſiſt upon being brought, the firſt opportunity, to a fair trial, or to be reſtored to liberty on giving ſufficient bail for his appearance. If a man is charged with a crpital offence, he muſt not undergo the ignominy of thebeing tried for his life, till the evidences of his guilt are laid before grand jury of the town or country in which the fact is alledged to be committed, and not without twelve of them agreeing to find a bill of indictment againſt him. If they do this, he is to ſtand a ſecond trial before twelve other men, whoſe opinion is definitive. In ſome caſes, the man (who is always ſuppoſed innocent till there is ſufficient proof of his guilt) is allowed a copy of his indictment, in order to help him to make his defence. He is alſo furniſhed with the pannel, or liſt of the jury, who are his true and proper judges, that he may learn their character, and diſcover whether they want abilities, or whether they are prejudiced againſt him. He may in open court peremptorily object to twenty of the number*, and to as many more as he can give any reaſon for their not being admitted as his judges, till at laſt twelve unexceptionable men, the neighbours of the party accuſed, or living near the place where the ſuppoſed fact was committed, are ſworn, to give a true verdict according to the evidence produced in court. By challenging the jury, the priſoner prevents all poſſibility of bribery, or the influence of any ſuperior power: by their living near the place where the fact was committed, they are ſuppoſed to be men who know the priſoner's courſe of life, and the credit of the evidence. Theſe only are the judges, from whoſe ſentence the priſoner is to expect life or death, and upon their integrity and underſtanding, the lives of all that are brought in danger ultimately depend, and from their judgement their lies no appeal: they are therefore to be all of one mind, and after they have fully heard the evidence, are to be confined without meat†, drink, or candle till they are unamious in acquitting or condemning the priſoner. Every juryman is therefore inveſted with a ſolemn and awful truſt, if he without evidence ſubmits his opinion to that of any of the other jury, or yields in complaiſance to the opinion of the judge: if he neglects to examine with the utmoſt care; if he queſtions the veracity of the witneſſes, who may be of an infamous character; or after the moſt impartial hearing has the leaſt doubt upon his mind, and yet joins in condemning the perſon accuſed, he will wound his own conſcience, and bring upon himſelf the complicated guilt of perjury and murder. The freedom of Engliſhmen conſiſts in its being out of the power of the judge ‡ on the bench to injure

* *The party may challenge thirty-five in caſe of treaſon, and twenty in caſe of felony, without ſhewing any cauſe, and as many more as he can aſſign cauſe againſt.*

† *Some have been fined for having fruit in their pockets when they were withdrawn to conſider of their verdict, though they did not eat it.* 1 *Leon. Dyer.* 137.

‡ "*Some jurymen, ſays Mr. Clare, in his Engliſh Liberties, may be apt to ſay, that if we do not find as the judge directs, we may come into trouble, the judge may fine us &c. I anſwer, no judge dares offer any ſuch thing; you are the proper judges of the matters before you, and your ſouls are at ſtake; you ought to act freely, and are not bound, tho' the court demand it, to give the reaſon why you bring it in thus or thus; for you of the grand jury are ſworn to the contrary, viz. to keep ſecret your fellows counſel and your own: and you of the petty jury are no way obliged to declare your motives, for it may not be convenient. In queen Elizabeth's days a man was arraign-*

injure them, for declaring a man innocent, whom he wiſhes to be brought in guilty. Was not this the caſe, juries would be uſeleſs; ſo far from being judges themſelves, they would only be the tools of another, whoſe province it is not to guide, but to give a ſanction to their determination. Tyranny might triumph over the lives and liberties of the ſubject, and the judge on the bench be the miniſter of the prince's vengeance.

Theſe are the glorious privileges which we enjoy above any other nation upon earth. Juries have always been conſidered as giving the moſt effectual check to tyranny; for in a nation like this, where a king can do nothing againſt law, they are a ſecurity that he ſhall never make the laws, by a bad adminiſtration, the inſtruments of cruelty and oppreſſion: was not it for juries, the advice given by Father Paul in his maxims of the republic of Venice might take effect in its fulleſt latitude. "When the offence is committed by a nobleman againſt a ſubject ſays he, let all ways be tried to juſtify him; and if that is not poſſible to be done, let him be chaſtiſed with greater noiſe than damage. If it be a ſubject that has affronted a nobleman, let him be puniſhed with the utmoſt ſeverity, that the ſubjects may not get too great a cuſtom of laying their hands on the patrician orders." In ſhort, was it not for juries, a corrupt nobleman might, whenever he pleaſed, act the tyrant, while the judge would have that power which is now denied to our king. But by our happy conſtitution, which breathes nothing but liberty and equity all imaginary indulgence is allowed to the meaneſt as well as the greateſt. When a priſoner is brought to take his trial, he is freed from all bonds; and though the judges are ſuppoſed to be counſel for the priſoner, yet, as he may be incapable of vindicating his own cauſe, other counſel are allowed him; he may try the validity, and legality of the indictment, and may ſet it aſide, if it be contrary to law. Nothing is wanting to clear up the cauſe of innocence, and to prevent the ſufferer from ſinking under the power of corrupt judges, and the oppreſſion of the great. The racks and tortures that are cruelly made uſe of in other parts of Europe, to make a man accuſe himſelf, are here unknown, and none puniſhed without conviction, but he who refuſes to plead in his own defence.

But, after all this, does the king loſe any part of his real dignity by not having the power to interfere, to rob and murder at pleaſure? No. His honour reſults from the ſafety of his ſubjects, and the godlike power of diffuſing only happineſs, by a ſtrict obſervance of the laws, and in ſometimes ſoftening the rigour of them with mercy. The royal prerogative conſiſts, in the right of declaring war and making peace; in giving his aſſent to ſuch new laws as he apprehends will be for the good of his ſubjects, and withholding it, when he believes that they would be hurtful; he is inveſted with the power of aſſembling, adjourning, proroguing, and diſſolving the two houſes of parliament, and conſequently of putting a ſtop to the conſultations of both, when he believes that they are acting inconſiſtent with the rights of each other, and the good of the community. He has the liberty of coining money. He is the fountain of honour; but though he gives nobility, their independence is ſecured by his not having it in his power to take it away. He has the right of commanding the army, and the militia is under his controul. His perſon is ſacred, and a ſubject, for a ſingle act of treaſon, not only loſes his life, but his heirs are deprived of his eſtate. He is allowed a privy council to aſſiſt him with their advice, and the perſons of thoſe members of which this council is compoſed are alſo ſacred.

ed for murder before juſtice Anderſon; the evidence was ſo ſtrong, that eleven of the twelve were preſently for finding him guilty, the twelfth man refuſed, and kept them ſo long that they were ready to ſtarve, and at laſt made them comply with him, and bring in the priſoner not guilty. The judge, who had ſeveral times admoniſhed him to join with his fellows, being ſurprized, ſent for him, and diſcourſed him privately, to whom, upon a promiſe of indemnity, he at laſt own'd, that he himſelf was the man that did the murder, and the priſoner was innocent, and that he was reſolved not to add perjury, and a ſecond murder to the firſt."

He

He has the ſupreme power in all cauſes eccleſiaſtical as well as civil, by which the clergy are diveſted of all dominion over the conſcience, which is wiſely left to him to whom it properly belongs, to that God who alone can ſearch the heart, and by this means perſecution is prevented, and religious liberty ſecured.

In every kingdom, and in every ſtate there are always perſons diſtinguiſhed by birth, riches, and honours; advantages which give them ſuch a conſiderable weight in the government that were they to be confounded with the multitude, they would have no intereſt in ſupporting liberty; for as moſt of the popular reſolutions would be made to their prejudice, the public liberty would be their ſlavery. The ſhare they are therefore allowed in the legiſlature, is in proportion to the intereſt they have in the ſtate, and from hence it is that they form a body of nobles, that has a right to put a ſtop to the enterprizes of the people, to counterbalance the right which the people enjoy, of putting a ſtop to their encroachments.

The legiſlative power is committed to theſe two bodies, to that of the nobles, and that of the repreſentatives of the people, each of which have ſeparate views and intereſts. But here there is this eſſential difference; for while the individuals who compoſe the houſe of commons enjoy their power but for a limited time, and can only be reſtored by new powers given them by their conſtituents, the privileges enjoyed by the members of the houſe of lords are in their own nature hereditary. And this is more neceſſary, as their high prerogatives render them ſubject to popular envy, and conſequently their privileges muſt, in a free ſtate, be always in danger. The only diſadvantage that can poſſibly ariſe from this is, that as their power is hereditary, they might be tempted to purſue their own intereſt to the prejudice of the public, and therefore to prevent this, where they might receive the greateſt pecuniary advantages from being corrupt, as in the caſe of granting ſupplies, they have only the power of refuſing, while the commons alone have that of enacting.

The great, we have already ſaid, are always expoſed to popular envy; and therefore, were they to be judged by the people they might be in the greateſt danger from their judges; they would then want the privilege of being tried by their peers, a privilege enjoyed by the meaneſt ſubject. They are therefore not to be tried by the ordinary courts of judicature, but by that part of the legiſlature of which each is a member. As all human compoſitions muſt be defective, and the beſt laws in ſome inſtances too ſerve; and as the national judges are mere paſſive beings, incapable of moderating either the force or rigor of the laws, this part of the legiſlature is here, as well as in the former caſe, a neceſſary tribunal, to whom it belongs to moderate the law. In their deciſions they give not their opinions upon oath; but each laying his right hand on his heart, gives his verdict upon the ſingle teſtimony of his honour. Thus are the lords inveſted with every outward mark of dignity, and with all the privileges neceſſary to maintain their rank in all its ſplendor; and yet are ſo limited, that they have not the power to encroach upon the rights and liberties of the inferior ſubjects.

But while the privileges of the lords are preſerved, and other wiſe purpoſes anſwered by their having a ſhare of the legiſlative power, the privileges of all inferior perſons are ſecured by every man's having either in perſon, or by his repreſentative, a ſhare in the legiſlature, by which means no laws can be enacted or repealed, without the conſent of the repreſentatives of the majority of the nation. Thus the liberties of the commons are as ſtrongly ſecured as the royal prerogatives, or as the privileges of the lords. The commons are the guardians of the public liberty: they are the deputies ſent up from all quarters to make ſuch laws as ſhall beſt promote the intereſt of the whole collective body. And though they have not the power of examining the meaneſt ſubject upon oath, yet can ſearch into the conduct of the higheſt peer in the realm, and in the name of the people, impeach the favourite or miniſter of the king. They can call the judges to an account for the male-adminiſtration of their office, and bring all thoſe to juſtice who make an ill uſe of their power. Thus the commons are the grand jury of the nation;

tion; but as it would be improper that thoſe who are impeached in ſo high a court ſhould be tried by a lower, which might be intimidated and over-awed by the power of the commons, therefore to preſerve the dignity of the peers, and the ſecurity of the ſubject, thoſe whom they impeach are tried by the lords, whoſe ſuperior dignity ſets them above all influence, and who have neither the ſame intereſt nor the ſame paſſions.

Thus our happy conſtitution conſiſts of three ſtates, each of which has ſeparate privileges, each is a check upon the other, and yet each is equally dependent. The firſt, which is the executive power, has the privilege of aſſembling, adjourning, proroguing, and diſſolving the two legiſlative bodies: becauſe theſe are ſuppoſed to have no will, except when they are aſſembled, and when they were aſſembled, if they had the right to prorogue themſelves, they might never be prorogued; they might incroach on the executive power; they might become deſpotic, and even of theſe might deſtroy the liberties of the other. But as the executive power might make an ill uſe of this privilege, by never aſſembling the legiſlative, it is rendered dependent on theſe bodies, by their holding the ſinews of government in their hands, and the granting neceſſary ſupplies only from year to ear. The king indeed has a power to raiſe what forces he pleaſes; but the repreſentatives of the people who grant the ſupplies, can only determine what number he ſhall be enabled to pay.

But while the repreſentatives of the people have thus the important charge of watching over the preſervation of our liberties, our trade, and our property, what care ought every county, city, and borough to take, to chuſe ſuch only as are qualified for performing this important taſk! for chuſing ſuch whoſe integrity will render them ſuperior to the temptation of a bribe, whoſe wiſdom is capable of managing our intereſts, and whoſe greatneſs of ſoul will make the think that they can never do too much for their country, and for their conſtituents. He who parts with his vote, and for a lucrative or ſelfiſh conſideration, is inſtrumental in chuſing one whom his conſcience diſapproves, and who is unqualified or corrupt, is a fool and a madman; is unworthy the name of a freeman, ſince he, as much as is in his power, ſells himſelf and his country, and can never have the leaſt reaſon to complain, if he ſhould live to ſee this happy conſtitution overturned, and our liberty and all our privileges deſtroyed.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IT is enough to provoke any man's indignation to ſee how dogmatically the Monthly Reviewers cenſure other people, while they go on in one dull tenor themſelves,

"And now to ſenſe, and now to
"nonſenſe leaning,
"Mean not, but blunder round a-
"bout a meaning."

I have ſometimes had thoughts of collecting enough of their blunders to fill a volume, but finding their little credit fall away a-pace, I ſhall content myſelf with giving you now and then a ſpecimen. I now ſend you one from their Review for March, article 21. The Village oppreſs'd, a poem, of which they aſſure us, that "It is a feeble and unpoetical complaint of the imaginary miſeries of a village oppreſſed." Mark, Mr. Editor, the *leaning towards ſenſe*, and the *leaning towards nonſenſe*; for if the miſeries be *imaginary*, then is *not* the village *oppreſſed*; and if the village be *oppreſſed*, then are *not* the miſeries *imaginary*. What pity it is that theſe critics ſhould thus *blunder round about a meaning*, and not be able to hit upon it; but this (as they told us in Abbé Lancellotti's caſe) is very common with *critics of great eminence*. Had the Monthly Reviewers examined the merits and demerits of the above poem, they had probably brought on themſelves much more diſgrace than this blunder now occaſions them; but being unwilling to grapple with the ſubject, they determined to ſlur it over with a *general condemnation*, and that in as few words as poſſible, yet here their own reaſon contradicted their malevolence, and being convinced, that the *oppreſſion* was *real*, induced them to ſay ſo, although they had juſt before aſſerted the contrary. It is highly probable, that as by twice mentioning

mentioning the *ſubject* of the poem, they confeſſed *imaginary* miſeries to be *real*; ſo had they twice mentioned the *execution*, they would then have informed us, that this *feeble and unpoetical* complaint was in *bold and harmonious* numbers. Upon the whole, it is of very little importance what they have, or would have ſaid, while their particular partiality, as well as their general dullneſs, is ſo well known. In reſpect to the Village Oppreſſed, it is only a matter in courſe to condemn it, after their having ſo often puffed books written on oppoſite principles, and even ſtooped to retail at ſecond hand Mr. Comber's tedious, trifling, miſtaken, and abſurd criticiſm on Dr. Goldſmith's Deſerted Village.

I ſhall only detain you, Mr. Editor, to teſtify my approbation of your having undertaken to tread down the arrogance of theſe *literary deſpots*, and to congratulate you and the publick on your ſucceſs.

I am your's, T. H.

P. S. Let me notice one ſagacious remark, out of many, in the Monthly Reviewers' account of Mr. Wimpey's pamphlet laſt month. Mr. W. objects to exportation of corn with a bounty, becauſe we often *export* it at at a low price, and *import* it again a high one, which is an injury to the publick. In anſwer to which the Monthly Reviewers gravely aſſure us, that the benefit ariſing from this is that it *keeps the corn trade alive.*—— Ah, Mr. Editor, what an advantage it is to be wiſe!

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS you have given my thoughts on Dreaming a place in the laſt number of your Magazine, I hope the following ſtrictures on Laughter will meet with a like indulgence in your next. I am,

Chiſwick, Sir, your's, &c.
April. 5, 1771. J. RENNIE.

ESSAY ON LAUGHTER.

Ride, ſi ſapis—Mart.

PHILOSOPHERS ſeem to differ greatly in their opinions, in aſcertaining that quality, or circumſtance in objects, which diſpoſes them to excite our laughter. Ariſtotle ſays, that laughter is excited by the perception of ſome ſmall turpitude, unattended with pain, and not very pernicious. This may be the caſe ſometimes, as when we laugh at the foibles of men repreſented in comedy; but this is not the caſe univerſally. We laugh at the trick of kittens, puppies, and monkies; creatures in which there is no turpitude. A man cannot be charged with turpitude who ſtumbles and falls without any very apparent cauſe; and yet ſuch an appearance, except when it is hurtful, does often excite our laughter.

Hobbs is of opinion, and he is followed by Mr. Addiſon in the 47th number of the Spectator, that laughter is occaſioned by ſudden glory or exultation, ariſing from a ſudden conception of ſuperiority in ourſelves, compared with others, or with ourſelves as we were formerly. Hobbs, indeed, endeavours on every occaſion to repreſent human nature as ugly and deteſtable as poſſible; and here he reſolves laughter into pride and ſelf-conceit. But nothing can be more abſurd. There are few perſons in the world, who have any title to conſider themſelves ſuperior in humour to Addiſon, or to Swift in wit, and yet no perſon, who underſtands the Engliſh language, and the feelings of a man, can read the writings of theſe admirable authors, without being often obliged to laugh.

Hutchinſon ſays, that the ludicrous quality is no more than a mixture of dignity and meanneſs united in the ſame object. We readily grant that dignity and meanneſs blended together are generally ludicrous; but it is certain that we very often laugh at appearances, in which it is impoſſible to diſcern any mixture of dignity and meanneſs, as when we laugh at the tricks of a monkey or kitten.

Incongruity, or a ſurpriſing mixture of relation and contrariety ſeems to be that which conſtitutes the ludicrous quality, as when an effect and a cauſe are extremely diſproportioned to one another; as when a man is ſuddenly diſcovered in an attitude, which, though not indecent, or criminal, is yet unſuitable and ſomewhat uncommon; as when an unexpected reſemblance is diſcovered between objects apparently unlike; as

when meanneſs of expreſſion is uſed in deſcribing a ſublime object, or pompous words applied in the deſcription of mean objects.

Yet all incongruity is not ludicrous. Vice is an incongruity; many faſhions of dreſs are incongruous; but cuſtom reconciles us to the latter, and the former, inſtead of laughter, excites the more powerful emotions of pity or indignation. Riſible incongruity therefore muſt be in ſome meaſure new and ſurpriſing, and muſt be ſuch as doth not excite any emotion or feeling more powerful, or more important, than that of laughter. When incongruity excites pity, ſorrow, or anger, the ludicrous feeling not very powerful in its own nature, is, as it were, quite deſtroyed, and loſt in the more important emotion.

The Shipwreck and Adventures of *Pierre Viaud, Tranſlated from the* French *by Mrs.* Griffiths, *who has favoured the World with the* School for Rakes, *and many other approved performances.*

MR. Viaud, a French officer of reputation, tells us in this extraordinary narrative, that he, with one Monſieur Deſclau, a merchant of St. Louis near St. Domingo, having entered into apartnerſhip, hired a brigantine commanded by one Mr. La Couture, embarked on board this veſſel, for Lauiſiana, on the 2d of January, 1766.—The whole company, conſiſting of paſſengers and all, amounted but to ſixteen, among whom were Madame La Couture, the captain's wife, her ſon, a youth of fifteen, and negro ſlave belonging to Mr. Viaud. Their voyage was not long a proſperous one, the ignorance of the commander, and the badneſs of the weather, expoſed them to continual dangers; yet after eſcaping a thouſand deaths almoſt miraculouſly, they all landed on a deſert Iſland, about the 19th, of February, to encounter dangers ſtill more dreadful than any from which they had eſcaped.

There is ſcarcely a line of this intereſting ſtory which is not neceſſary to be related——our limits however, and the juſtice due to literary property, will not allow us more than an occaſional extract; we ſhall therefore begin where Mr. Viaud, Madame La Couture, and the negro, are left together on a barren Iſland; neceſſity, ſeperating the little band of ſixteen, and leaving the four here mentioned without fire arms of any kind or proviſions of any kind, upon a deſolate tract of country, without any inhabitants but the ſavages beaſts and themſelves.

"Six days had paſſed ſince the departure of Monſieur la Couture and Deſclau; at ſometimes I had ſlight hopes that we might poſſibly hear from, or ſee them return to our ſuccour; but then again, my ſpirits ſoon ſunk into deſpondency, and even Madame la Couture began at length to give them over for loſt, and conclude that they muſt have periſhed at ſea.

I could not pretend any longer to calm her fears and ſolicitudes, who had myſelf ſo much ſtronger reaſons than ſhe to be confirmed in the ſame opinion: beſides, the anxieties I had ſuffered, with the heavineſs of my misfortunes, had ſoured my temper, and given me ſuch a wearineſs and diſguſt, that I was, at length, rendered incapable of diſguiſing my ſentiments, or preſerving any further management of them, with regard to others.

Tired to the laſt degree with my wretched ſituation, and knowing, of a ſad certainty, that I had no one but myſelf now to expect any relief from, toward extricating us out of our deplorable circumſtances, a thought occurred ſtrongly to my mind, one morning, that I might poſſibly be able to collect ſufficient materials together, on the iſland, capable of floating us over, ſome calm day or other, to the continent.

This idea operated in ſo lively a manner on my imagination, that I regretted my not thinking of it before the departure of my poor friends; they could have aſſiſted me in ſuch an undertaking, with better effect than in all the labour we had thrown away together, or rather worſe employed, upon the fatal canoe. I was reſolved, therefore, to ſet about this work, without a moment's farther loſs of time, while I preſerved ſufficient ſtrength of body and mind to execute it.

I inſtantly communicated my purpoſe to Madame la Couture, who ſeemed tranſported at the thought, and who immediately

mediately ſurmounting the natural eblenes of her ſex, which her miſ-ortunes had augmented, ſet her hand o the buſineſs with amazing vigour nd ſpirit.

We all of us engaged in the work, ithout the leaſt manner of delay; I mployed the young man in ſtripping parcel of trees of their bark, direc-ing him to thoſe which I thought might nſwer the purpoſe beſt, while his mo-her, the negro, and I aſſiſted one an-ther in dragging them down to the ea-ſide, with extreme labour, as our trength had been conſiderably impair-d by faſting, watching, and former atigue. At every five or ſix ſteps of he way, we were obliged to halt, and ay ourſelves down to reſt; and, as oon as we had recovered breath, re-urned to our work, with a reſolution nd perſeverance, that nothing but the rdour of redeeming ourſelves from his horrid exile could have inſpired nd ſupported.

We were almoſt exhauſted by the ime that the falling of night would otherwiſe have forced us to lay aſide our labour, and had the pleaſure, on our return to the fire-ſide, to find a large quantity of oyſters, muſſels, cockles, and other ſhell-fiſh, that the young la Couture had gathered, at low-water, upon the changing of the wind, which happened that evening.

Such kind of food is deemed un-wholeſome, and of bad digeſtion, eaten raw; therefore we broiled them on our charcoal, which was the firſt time we had ever taken this precaution, and we found it agree better with our ſto-machs. Theſe fiſh loſe all their dan-gerous qualities by cookery, becom-ing lighter, and more nouriſhing, but are leſs grateful to the palate; and we had nothing to ſeaſon them with: we had no ſalt, nor knew we how to make any: the float, which engaged our whole attention, did not permit us leiſure enough to ſet about ſuch a ma-nufacture. We were willing to for-give that, or any other commodity, ra-ther than be confined for life, in ſo forlorn a ſituation.

The next morning, we ſet ourſelves to our buſineſs again; the tough rinds of thoſe trees which I had di-rected La Couture to ſtrip, ſerved us to bind the timber together; but, as we did not think thoſe ligatures ſtrong enough to truſt to, on our voyage, I made Madame La Couture cut up one of our blankets, into ſtrings, for the purpoſe. My negro brought me ſeve-ral pieces of ſmaller and more pliant branches, with which we interwove the groſſer timber, and my raft was completed, about noon. I then ſet up a ſtick, in the middle of it, which I faſtened as well as I could, to ſerve for a maſt, to which I tied a blanket, by way of ſail; and then broke up our ſtockings, to form the thread into cor-dage, to ſhift it, as the wind might vary.

Theſe leſſer matters employed us for the reſt of that day, when we fi-niſhed the work, even to the fixing a ſmall piece of timber behind, by way of rudder.

Being determined to ſet out, the next morning at break of day, we em-ployed ourſelves, even as late as it then was, in making a proviſion of ſome oyſters and vegetables, of which we were lucky enough to collect a ſuffi-cient quantity to ſerve us at ſea, and depoſited them on the raft, which we had moored on the ſtrand, waiting for the return of the tide, to ſet it afloat. The ebb generally commenced early in the morning, and we purpoſed the retiring along with it.

In expectation of this happy mi-nute, we lay down to repoſe our-ſelves, before our fire, but ſlept very little; for there aroſe an horrid ſtorm, in the middle of the night: the heavy rain, quick flaſhes of lightning, and loud thunder, ſoon rouſed us from our ſlumbers. The wind was high, and the waves grew boiſterous.

This made us tremble for the ſafety of our raft, our ſole *palladium*; and the raging of the elements having ceaſed, juſt at the dawn of day, we all ran down to the ſhore, to ſee how it had withſtood the hurricane. But alas! it was no more! The waves had hur-ried it from its mooring, tore it to pieces and buried it in the ſea, along with our whole ſtock of proviſions, for the voyage. Our courage aband-oned us all, upon this extremity of ill fortune, and we ſpent the whole day in condoling with each other, and lamenting the ſeverity of our fate, with-out ſparing one thought toward at-tempting any future relief, or even attending to the more immediate ſup-port of nature.

A new affliction was now added to our other miſeries. Since the commencement of our misfortunes, we had none of us fallen ill; our healths had been happily ſtill preſerved, throughout all our difficulties; and we ſuffered no other inconveniencies, except want and weakneſs. My negro, while we were conſoling one another, upon our preſent diſtreſs, had gone to ſearch the border of the ſea for ſome kind of ſuſtenance, which, under the preſſue of our preſent deſpondency, we had wholly neglected.

The tide was in, and he could not get at any ſort of ſhell-fiſh; but happening to meet with the head and ſkin of a porpoiſe, he brought them to us in a ſort of triumph at his ſucceſs. It was almoſt come to a ſtate of putrefaction, but hunger has no delicacy; ſo having broiled it, our craving ſtomachs greedily devoured every morſel of that food, which was ſo offenſive both to our ſight and ſmell.

About an hour after we had ſwallowed this meal, we were all of us ſeized with a moſt deadly ſickneſs; our ſtomachs had been overcharged, and we could not contrive how to rid them of this irkſome incumbrance. We had recourſe to water, of which luckily there was plenty in the iſland, and drank large draughts of it; but this only eaſed us by degrees, as we had no method of making it warm. Our diſorder turned to a dyſentery which continued ſeverely on us all, for about five days.

The deſign of conſtructing another float had occurred to me, the moment that I ſaw the former had been deſtroyed; but grief, diſappointment, and fatigue, had put it out of my power to undertake ſuch a work, on the firſt day; and we were none of us in a condition to ſet about it while our diſorder continued; and, even after it had ceaſed, we were left in too weakly a ſtate to attempt it.

However, the dread of the ſame, or ſome other diſeaſe, attacking us again, determined me to apply what little ſtrength ſubſiſted ſtill among us, towards this ſo neceſſary purpoſe. It had been madneſs to have waited till our powers might have been ſo totally exhauſted, as to diſable us intirely from executing the project. I exhorted Madame La Couture to ſecond me; ſhe made an effort on herſelf, as well as I, and we all applied ourſelves to the work, except her ſon, who continued ſtill extremely ill.

It was now about the 11th of April, I ſpeak by gueſs, and we laboured at this operation, without intermiſſion, and with as much exertion of ourſelves, as the enfeebled ſtate of body we were reduced to would permit, and had the ſucceſs to ſee it completely finiſhed by the 15th of the ſame month, at night.

We ſuffered double the fatigue in framing this raft, that we had undergone with the other; for the timber we were obliged to make uſe of, on this occaſion, lay at a greater diſtance from the ſhore, as what was to be got nearer had been all worked up, in the former one; ſo that the difficulty of rolling the trees to the ſea-ſide, muſt have been unſurmountable, in our then ſtate of weakneſs, if hope and deſpair both had not united together, for the firſt time, to inſpire the ſtrength of our bodies with the ſpirit of our minds.

At every pauſe of labour, we trembled, leſt bad weather ſhould again overtake us, and interrupt our progreſs, or deſtroy the work as ſoon as it might be finiſhed. And yet it was impoſſible to uſe any further precaution; it muſt be conſtructed on the beach, and as near the ſea as could be, that the flowing of the tide might ſet it afloat, as all our united ſtrength would not have been able to launch it of ourſelves. The ſlighteſt cloud that appeared, or the leaſt breeze that blew, ſtruck us with a panic, and made us foreſee a tempeſt; and our fears tempted us often to quit the work, leſt all our labour ſhould be a ſecond time employed in vain.

We returned to it again, but without ſpirit, and labouring ſtill under the utmoſt anxiety; for as we had ſacrificed to this project, the reſt of our blankets and ſtockings, if a ſtorm ſhould diſappoint our hopes, as it had done already, we ſhould have had neither comfort or reſource left us then; but muſt have reſigned ourſelves up, without farther ſtruggle, to deſtruction.

During the intire night of the 15th, our fears ceaſed not for a ſingle mo-

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ment; even the ſerenity of the evening could not inſpire us with confidence. We never thought of ſleep, but ſpent the time in collecting together all the proviſions we could, of fiſh, roots, and vegetables, and depoſiting them on our raft, as before, reſolved to ſet out as ſoon as day-light appeared, if we ſhould be ſo happy as to eſcape a renewal of the ſame misfortune and diſappointment, which we had ſo ſeverely experienced before.

The morning returned, at length, and opened with all favourable omens. I went to awaken young La Couture, to embark with us. He was the only one of us whoſe weakneſs and fatigue, having balanced his anxiety, had induced to ſleep. I called him, but he made no reply: I took hold of his hand, to ſhake him from his ſlumber, but found him cold as marble, without movement or ſenſation. I concluded him to be dead, for ſome minuets; but feeling his naked breaſt, I perceived his heart was ſtill beating, though with a feeble pulſe.

Our fire was reduced to the laſt cinder; for, being in hopes of quitting the iſland every moment, and having no farther occaſion for it, we took no care to renew it. I ordered the negro to put on freſh fuel, while I exerted myſelf in rubbing the poor young man's hands, legs, and arms.

Madame La Couture came to us, juſt at that inſtant; but I ſhall not attempt to deſcribe her ſituation, her grief, and exclamations, on the ſight of her ſon. She fell into a ſwoon, by his ſide, which I thought would have put an end to her life. Occupied ſo materially about the ſon, what aſſiſtance could I afford to the mother! I, however, divided my cares between them, as ſhe appeared to ſtand in almoſt equal need of them.

The negro having made a good fire, I ordered him to raiſe up the young man, before it, and to warm him by degrees, while, by ſhaking the mother, and ſprinkling cold water on her face, I brought her, at laſt to her ſenſes. I ſaid every thing in my power to comfort, and give her hopes; but ſhe remained ſtill inconſolable, and ſoon grew as ſick as if ſhe had been at ſea.

Her ſon began, at length, to recover; the cold had overpowered him in the night, which, joined to the weak habit he had been before reduced to, by ſickneſs and labour, had thrown him into a ſtate of lethargy, which muſt certainly have ended in death, if I had not luckily come, juſt at that inſtant, to his relief.

What a ſituation was mine, in theſe circumſtances! Abandoned on a deſert iſland, in want of every ſupport and aſſiſtance, encumbered with two helpleſs perſons, whom I could neither relieve nor forſake, and deſtitute of all manner of remedies, either for their weakneſs or diſorder, having only a few oyſters, ſome decayed roots, and vegetables, and a little cold water to ſupply them with.

And at what a critical time we were reduced to theſe unhappy circumſtances! at the very moment when our hopes were higheſt, of extricating ourſelves from our wretched condition of exiſtence, and of flying to ſome happy ſpot of the earth, where we might expect to have met, with the ſolace and comforts of humanity!

There was no thinking of ſetting out on our voyage this day; both the mother and ſon were too ill and weak to attempt it, as their deaths appeared to be the immediate conſequence. To leave them behind was a thought which ſhocked my mind, and which my heart was therefore incapable of; and yet to abide with them, appeared to be only to expoſe myſelf to further miſeries and diſappointments, which could finally terminate in no other redemption but death alone, by hazarding the deſtruction of this ſecond raft, and ſeeing it wrecked at ſea before my eyes.

This laſt idea, which my former experience had given me ſo ſtrong an apprehenſion of, diſtracted my mind and perplexed my reſolves, to ſuch a degree, as no reaſon could combat, nor reſolution conquer; and every thought, ſcheme, or reflection, only ſeemed to increaſe the difficulties of my purpoſes.

But this heſitation did not diſturb me long; I determined to fulfil the obligations of humanity, and ſubmitted my fate, at length, to all the hazards that muſt neceſſarily attend my ſtaying with theſe unhappy objects; I ſurrendered myſelf up a victim on the altar of compaſſion, and put my

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truſt in the great Deity of benevolence, for my redemption.

I then ran down to the ſea-ſide, and brought away the proviſions we had confided to the raft. My heart bled inwardly at the ſight of this our laſt and only hope, which perhaps in a few hours might be ſnatched from us for ever; I endeavoured to moor it in ſuch a manner as might better enable it to reſiſt the raging of the ſea, if a ſecond ſtorm ſhould aſſail us; I took away the maſt, ſail, and cordage, in ſhort, every thing that we could not repair upon a ſecond wreck, and laid them by in a ſafe place, beyond the reach of the waves; but the blanket particularly I brought up to our invalids, who needed the comfort of it in their weakly ſtate.

I ſpent the reſt of the day in aſſiſting and comforting the mother and the ſon, doing and ſaying every thing in my power that I thought might ſtrengthen and encourage them, and remove all obſtacles to our departure.

The grief of Madame La Couture, and her fears about her ſon, were the ſole cauſe of her diſorder; theſe I contrived to diſſipate in part, not in giving her hopes that I had not myſelf, being thoroughly perſuaded that he could not recover, but by inſpiring her with reſolution to bear the misfortune, and a perfect reſignation to the will of heaven.

I thought it better thus to prepare her for the event I expected, and which I apprehended would happen before the next morning, than to amuſe her with inſincere hopes; for indeed he was reduced by this time to the moſt deplorable ſituation imaginable; he had wholly recovered his ſenſes, but his feebleneſs was ſo great that he was obliged to lye ſtretched on the ground, in his blanket; his limbs could not ſupport his body, either to ſtand, or ſit up, and it was with the utmoſt difficulty he was enabled to turn himſelf from one ſide to the other.

I lay awake that whole night, by his ſide, watching to lend him any aſſiſtance he might ſtand in need of; nor did he cloſe his eyes, but ſpoke to me frequently, returning me thanks for my kindneſs and attentions, and regretting extremely his happening to be the cauſe of retarding our voyage.

I never in my life heard any thing ſo tender and affecting, as the expreſſion this poor young man addreſſed to me, on this melancholy occaſion. He had an excellent natural underſtanding, with a quick and deep ſenſibility, and a ſpirit and firmneſs of mind far beyond his years.

About break of day he found himſelf growing worſe; and I had the precaution to keep his mother at a conſiderable diſtance from him, that ſhe might not ſee him in his laſt agonies. This is a ſpectacle that is ſhocking to common ſpectators, what muſt it be to a parent! I knew well that all the fortitude I had taken ſuch pains to inſpire her with, would have failed her at ſuch a ſight, which has double the effect on our minds that the mere hearing of it has.

The young man exerting all his ſtrength ſpoke to me thus. "Accept ſir, my thanks for all the kindneſs you have ſhewn me; and pardon the anxiety and trouble I have given you, which can now no longer ſoothe or ſerve me. I feel the hour of death approaching.——I ſhall never quit this iſland, and were heaven to prolong my days, I could not accompany you in your voyage; my legs refuſe their ſupport, and can no longer bear me; were I even arrived on the continent, they have not ſtrength to convey me from the borders; and habitations are rarely found upon the coaſts. I muſt then be left in the woods, a prey to wild beaſts, and experience dangers ſtill more dreadful than I have already ſuſtained.

Let me adviſe you, (ſaid he, after a ſhort pauſe) to be gone; take the advantage of the preſent moment, and the raft you have prepared, if that ſhould be loſt, you have no other means of relief." Then preſſing my hand between his, the tears ſtarting from his eyes: "Take with you, (ſaid he) take my dear mother; the knowing that ſhe is under your care ſhall yield a conſolation to my lateſt moments. Leave me what proviſions you can ſpare; if heaven ſhould yet lend me life a little longer, I may want them. When you are arrived in any place of ſafety, you will not forget me, but will have the humanity, I doubt not, to return hither again, and to afford me that ſuccour and re-

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ief that I must certainly stand in need of, should I be found yet alive; or piously supply the rites of sepulture, should you, as most probable, find me dead.

Make no reply, (said he, perceiving I was about to interrupt him,) what I require is just; the uncertain hope of seeing me in a condition to accompany you, ought not to make you risk the certain danger of perishing with me,—no; I will die, alone.—Dear friend, be gone, protect my mother; hide from her the condition I am reduced to, and the counsel I have given.—Comfort her,—and depart."

I stood mute and astonished, during his discourse; a thousand ideas rushed confusedly into my mind, tho' all concurring in this one, that our deliverance depended on following his advice; and cruel necessity urged me to comply, while humanity, compassion, and tenderness, opposed it. Agitated by these different emotions, I clasped him in my arms, whilst my flowing tears bedewed his dying face. I applauded his fortitude, and exhorted him to persevere in it, to the last moment; and parted from him without rendering him still further unhappy, by mentioning the state of irresolution I yet remained in, about following the counsel he had so strongly and generously recommended to me.

When I retired I was wholly wrapped up in reflections on his discourse; I admired it, and thought, with horror, that we must unavoidably perish all together, if I delayed to undertake the adventure he had pointed out to me; and yet the idea of abandoning him in so forlorn a situation, shocked my humanity, and suspended my resolve. I could have borne him on my shoulders to the raft, and have given him every assistance, during the passage; but then what was to become of him, on our landing? we could carry him no further; and where could we repose him then, with safety? his state in the island was attended with less dangers, than those to which he must be necessarily exposed, in this journey: here was no wild beast to fear, and some conveniencies were already provided for him.

Dwelling on this idea, for some time, my mind became more familiar with it, and by degrees the thought of leaving him behind me, began to appear less repugnant to my feelings. My own preservation, his mother's also, our inevitable destruction, in the present circumstances of our fate appeared to be a sufficient dispensation from attending one moment longer to any other consideration.

I flattered myself that our voyage would be short; and that we should presently arrive at some inhabited part of the continent, were I might find a boat and such assistance as would enable me to return immediately, and restore him to his mother's arms. This prospect, however improbable in itself, appeared then to the warmth of my hopes and wishes, to be no unlikely event. And yet, notwithstanding such a reflection, I could not bring myself to put my resolves into execution, all that day.

In the evening I returned to the young man again, who reproved my delay. in the most effecting terms: "If, (said he,) your stay here could procure me even a respite from death, I might not, perhaps, oppose it; but your best efforts cannot avail me, now. I may, perhaps, linger out a day, or two, longer, while another storm may arise, and carry off the float, on which your only trust depends at present. You will then lament in vain that you had not taken my advice; and your distress will be the more aggravated, by finding that your delay has neither afforded me consolation, or assistance. I shall then expire before my dear mother's eyes, and carry with me to the grave the melancholy assurance that she will not long survive me. In the mean time I shall leave her overwhelmed with sorrow, and despair; every object in this place, which she can then have no hope of ever quitting, will revive my image to her mind, and renew the source of her griefs, which absence, time, and change of place may serve to weaken and relieve. Take the advantage of this night, to make your preparations, collect your provisions together, leave me the smallest portion of them, and depart at dawn of day; do not disturb my mother, till you are ready to embark; suffer her to imagine that I am no more, and that you would remove

her from a ſight that might diſtract her; leave her ſtill in this error, but endeavour to conſole her under it."

The ſtate in which I beheld this young man, his amazing compoſure of mind, with the urgent neceſſity we were under, at laſt determined me. I took the coverlet he had over him, and gave him, in its ſtead, a ſurtout I had on; I ſtripped myſelf alſo of my waiſtcoat, and put it on him, leaving him accommodated with every thing that it was then in my power to provide him with.

While I was ſetting up my maſt, to which I faſtened the coverlet, by way of ſail, the negro collected for us a large quantity of ſhell-fiſh, which ſoon compleated my little cargo of ſuſtenance. I took ſome of them and dried them by the fire, which, with what other aliments I could procure, I placed within the reach of La Couture. The ſpring was now advanced, the nights were no longer cold, and fire therefore became leſs neceſſary to him.

I then laid myſelf down to reſt, for ſome hours, waiting for that of my departure, but could not ſleep; ſo that I paſſed the time in converſing with the poor invalid, who repoſed as little as I, and who made the moſt generous efforts on himſelf, all the while, in perſuading me to bear our ſeparation with fortitude, and requeſting, at the cloſe of every period, that I would comfort and protect his mother; but the violence he did himſelf, in his exertion of his ſtrength and ſpirits, overcame him at laſt, and an hour before day he appeared to be deprived of all ſenſe and motion.

My utmoſt endeavours could not bring him to himſelf, and I gave him up for dead. I muſt confeſs that I thought this an happy releaſe to him, and a conſolation alſo to myſelf, as I ſhould now be able to quit him without any manner of regret; but at day-break I perceived he yet breathed, tho' he remained ſtill ſpeechleſs, and ſeemed to be in the laſt agonies of death. I left him, however, all the neceſſaries I could; I filled the ſhells of the oyſters with freſh water, and placed them ſo near him, that ſhould he ever happen to recover ſtrength enough to need it, he might not want refreſhment; not that I had the leaſt hope, in ſo doing, that he could ever ſurvive to a ſtate capable of receiving benefit from my care.

Having thus done all in my power towards his preſervation, I recommended him in my prayers to heaven, and then went to take charge of his mother, whom I awaked, with ſome difficulty. "Madam (ſaid I, haſtily,) we muſt be gone; heaven ordains it, and 'tis our duty to ſubmit to its decrees. Let us haſten from hence, time preſſes, and a moment's delay may be irreparable,"—Ah, (cried ſhe out) my ſon is no more!—my huſband dead!—all, all is loſt!"——

Here ſhe ſtood ſilent, while floods of tears ſupplied the place of leſs expreſſive words; nor did I attempt to ſtop their natural courſe; but led her immediately to our raft, to which ſhe made not the leaſt reſiſtance. I feared ſhe would have aſked to ſee her ſon, which might, perhaps, have ruined our deſign, by retarding our voyage, for another day, and have rendered her incapable, alſo, of undertaking it, at all by depriving her of the ſtrength which was ſo neceſſary for her to preſerve, on ſo trying an occaſion; but happily ſhe had no idea but that her ſon was far beyond all human care; and, indeed, I was myſelf ſo fully aſſured of it, that, in addreſſing my prayers to heaven, while I guided the float; I recommended his departed ſoul, as well as our ſafety, to its Providence.

It was on the 19th of April, if my memory fail me not, that we left the iſland; and, after twelve hours ſail, happily reached the continent, without the leaſt accident or inconvenience, except that of labour and fatigue. The firſt thing we did was to thank the ſupreme being for our ſafe landing; we forſook the raft, after having taken out our proviſions, blankets, and cordage, and endeavoured to advance into the country; but found it impracticable, it being for the moſt part overflowed, which greatly diſtreſſed us, and evinced, that our troubles were not yet at an end, but purſued us alike, by ſea and land.

[*To be continued.*]

Intereſting

Intereſting Anecdotes of the Scotch *Highlanders. From Sir* John Dalrymple's Memoirs of Great Britain and Ireland.

TO mark the ſingular features of ſingular characters, ſays Sir John, is one of the chief provinces of hiſtory.—Dundee, who commanded a body of highlanders for James the Second, after the abdication of that prince, was a moſt extraordinary man. He had inflamed his mind from his earlieſt youth, by the peruſal of antient poets, hiſtorians, and orators, with the love of the great actions they praiſe and deſcribe. He is reported to have inflamed it ſtill more, by liſtening to the antient ſongs of the highland bards. He entered into the profeſſion of arms with an opinion, that he ought to know the ſervices of different nations, and the duties of different ranks: With this view, he went into ſeveral foreign ſervices; and when he could not obtain a command, ſerved as a volunteer. At the battle of Seneffe, he ſaved the prince of Orange's life. Soon after, he aſked one of the Scotch regiments in the Dutch ſervice. But the prince being pre-engaged, refuſed his requeſt. Upon this he quitted the Dutch ſervice, ſaying, "The ſoldier who has not gratitude cannot be brave." His reputation, and his ſervices againſt the covenanters, obtained him a regiment from Charles II. and a peerage and high command in the army from his ſucceſſor. In his exploits againſt theſe men, his behaviour had been ſullied by the imputation of cruelty: He excuſed himſelf by ſaying, "That, if terror ended, or prevented war, it was true mercy."

Dundee had orders from his maſter not to fight M'Kay (King William's general) until a large force which was promiſed from Ireland ſhould join him: hence he was kept, during two months, cooped up in the mountains, furious from reſtraint. He was obliged continually to ſhift his quarters by prodigious marches, in order to avoid, or harraſs his enemy's army, to obtain proviſions, and ſometimes to take advantages *: the firſt meſſenger of his approach was generally his own army in ſight: the firſt intelligence of his retreat brought accounts, that he was already out of his enemy's reach. In ſome of thoſe marches † his men wanted bread, ſalt, and all liquors except water, during ſeveral weeks; yet were aſhamed to complain, when they obſerved that their commander lived not more delicately than themſelves. If any thing good was brought him to eat, he ſent it to a faint or ſick ſoldier: if a ſoldier was weary, he offered to carry his arms. He kept thoſe who were with him from ſinking under their fatigues, not ſo much by exhortation, as by preventing them from attending to their ſufferings. For this reaſon he walked on foot with the men; now by the ſide of one clan, and anon by that of another: he amuſed them with jokes: he flattered them with his knowledge of their genealogies: he animated them by a recital of the deeds of their anceſtors, and of the verſes of their bards. It was one of his maxims, that no general ſhould fight with an irregular army, unleſs he was acquainted with every man he commanded. Yet, with theſe habits of familiarity, the ſeverity of his diſcipline was dreadful: the only puniſhment he inflicted was death: "All other puniſhments, he ſaid, diſgraced a gentleman, and all who were with him were of that rank; but that death was a relief from the conſciouſneſs of crime." It is reported of him, that having ſeen a youth fly in his firſt action, he pretended he had ſent him to the rear on a meſſage: the youth fled a ſecond time: he brought him to the front of the army, and ſaying, "That a gentleman's ſon ought not to fall by the hands of a common executioner," ſhot him with his own piſtol.

The army he commanded was moſtly compoſed of highlanders from the interior parts of the highlands: A people untouched by the Roman or Saxon invaſions on the ſouth, and by thoſe of the Danes on the eaſt and weſt ſkirts of their country: the unmixed remains of that Celtic empire, which once ſtretched from the Pillars of Hercules to Archangel. As the manners of this race of men were, in the days of our fathers, the moſt ſingular in Europe, and, in thoſe of our ſons, may be found no where but in the records of hiſtory, it is proper here to deſcribe them.

* *M'Kay's Memoirs, M. S.*

† *Dundee's Memoirs.*

The highlanders were compoſed of a number of tribes called Clans, each of which bore a different name, and lived upon the lands of a different chieftain. The members of every tribe were tied one to another, not only by the feudal but by the patriarchal bond: for while the individuals which compoſed it were vaſſals or tenants of their own hereditary chieftain, they were alſo all deſcended from his family, and could count exactly the degree of their deſcent, and the right of primogeniture, together with the weakneſs of the laws to reach inacceſſible countries, and more inacceſſible men, had, in the revolution of centuries, converted theſe natural principles of connexion betwixt the chieftain and his people, into the moſt ſacred ties of human life. The caſtle of the chieftain was a kind of palace, to which every man of his tribe was made welcome, and where he was entertained according to his ſtation, in time of peace, and to which all flocked at the ſound of war. Thus the meaneſt of the clan, knowing himſelf to be as well born as the head of it, revered in his chieftain his own honour; loved in his clan his own blood; complained not of the difference of ſtation into which fortune had thrown him, and reſpected himſelf: the chieftain in return beſtowed a protection, founded equally on gratitude, and the conſciouſneſs of his own intereſt. Hence the highlanders, whom more ſavage nations called Savage, carried, in the outward expreſſion of their manners, the politeneſs of courts without their vices, and, in their boſoms, the high point of honour without its follies.

In countries where the ſurface is rugged, and the climate uncertain, there is little room for the uſe of the plough; and, where no coal is to be found, and few proviſions can be raiſed, there is ſtill leſs for that of the anvil and ſhuttle. As the Highlanders were, upon theſe accounts, excluded from extenſive agriculture and manufacture alike, every family raiſed juſt as much grain, and made as much rayment as ſufficed for itſelf; and nature, whom art cannot force, deſtined them to the life of ſhepherds. Hence they had not that exceſs of induſtry which reduces man to a machine, nor that total want of it which ſinks him into a rank of animals below his own.

They lived in villages built in vallies and by the ſides of rivers. At two ſeaſons of the year they were buſy; the one in the end of ſpring and beginning of ſummer, when they put the plough into the little land they had capable of receiving it, ſowed their corns, and laid in their proviſion of turf for the winter's fewel; the other, juſt before winter, when they reaped their harveſt: the reſt of the year was all their own for amuſement or for war. If not engaged in war, they indulged themſelves in ſummer in the moſt delicious of all pleaſures, to men in a cold climate and romantic country, the enjoyment of the ſun, and of the ſummer views of nature; never in the houſe during the day, even ſleeping often at night in the open air, among the mountains and woods. They ſpent the winter in the chaſe, while the ſun was up; and in the evening, aſſembling together round a common fire, they entertained themſelves with the ſong, the tale, and the dance: but they were ignorant of fitting days and nights at games of ſkill or of hazard, amuſements which keep the body in inaction, and the mind in a ſtate of vitious activity!

The want of a good, and even of a fine ear for muſic, was almoſt unknown amongſt them; becauſe it was kept in continual practice among the multitude from paſſion, but by the wiſer few, becauſe they knew that the love of muſic both heightened the courage, and ſoftened the tempers of their people. Their vocal muſic was plaintive, even to the depth of melancholy; their inſtrumental either lively for briſk dances, or martial for the battle. Some of their tunes even contained the great, but natural, idea of a hiſtory deſcribed in muſic: the joys of a marriage, the noiſe of a quarrel, the ſounding to arms, the rage of a battle, the broken diſorder of a flight, the whole concluding with the ſolemn dirge and lamentation for the ſlain. By the loudneſs and artificial jarring of their war inſtrument, the bag pipe, which played continually during action, their ſpirits were exalted to a phrenzy of courage in battle.

They joined the pleaſures of hiſtory

and poetry to thoſe of muſic, and the love of claſſical learning to both. For in order to cheriſh high ſentiments in the minds of all, every conſiderable family had a hiſtorian who recounted, and a bard who ſung, the deeds of the clan, and of its chieftain: and all, even the loweſt in ſtation, were ſent to ſchool in their youth; partly becauſe they had nothing elſe to do at that age, and partly becauſe literature was thought the diſtinction, not the want of it the mark, of good birth.

The ſeverity of their climate, the height of their mountains, the diſtance of their villages from each other, their love of the chaſe and of war, with their deſire to viſit and be viſited, forced them to great bodily exertions. The vaſtneſs of the objects which ſurrounded them, lakes, mountains, rocks, cataracts, extended and elevated their minds: For they were not in the ſtate of men who only know the way from one market-town to another. Their want of regular occupation led them, like the ancient Spartans, to contemplation, and the powers of converſation: powers which they exerted in ſtriking out the original thoughts which nature ſuggeſted, not in languidly repeating thoſe which they had learned from other people.

They valued themſelves, without undervaluing other nations. They loved to quit their own country to ſee and to hear, adopted eaſily the manners of others, and were attentive and inſinuating whereever they went: but they loved more to return home, to repeat what they had obſerved; and, among other things, to relate with aſtoniſhment, that they had been in the midſt of great ſocieties, where every individual made his ſenſe of independence to conſiſt in keeping at a diſtance from another. Yet they did not think themſelves entitled to hate or deſpiſe the manners of ſtrangers, becauſe theſe differed from their own. For they revered the great qualities of other nations; and only made their failings the ſubject of an inoffenſive merriment.

When ſtrangers came amongſt them, they received them, not with a ceremony which forbids a ſecond viſit, not with a coldneſs which cauſes repentance of the firſt, not with an embarraſſment which leaves both the landlord and his gueſt in equal miſery, but with the moſt pleaſing of all politeneſs, the ſimplicity and cordiality of affection; proud to give that hoſpitality which they had not received, and to humble the perſons who had thought of them with contempt, by ſhewing how little they deſerved it.

Having been driven from the low countries of Scotland by invaſion, they, from time immemorial, thought themſelves entitled to make repriſals upon the property of their invaders; but they touched not that of each other; ſo that in the ſame men there appeared, to thoſe who did not look into the cauſes of things, a ſtrange mixture of vice and of virtue. For what we call theft and rapine, they termed right and juſtice. But, from the practice of theſe repriſals, they acquired the habits of being enterprizing, artful, and bold.

An injury done to one of a clan, was held to be an injury done to all, on account of the common relation of blood. Hence the highlanders were in the habitual practice of war: and hence their attachment to their chieftain, and to each other, was founded upon the two moſt active principles of human nature, love of their friends, and reſentment againſt their enemies.

But the frequency of war tempered its ferocity. They bound up the wounds of their priſoners while they neglected their own; and, in the perſon of an enemy, reſpected and pitied the ſtranger.

They went always completely armed: a faſhion, which by accuſtoming them to the inſtruments of death, removed the fear of death itſelf; and which, from the danger of provocation, made the common people as polite, and as guarded in their behaviour, as the gentry of other countries.

From theſe combined circumſtances, the higher ranks and the lower ranks of the highlanders alike, joined that refinement of ſentiment, which, in all other nations is peculiar to the former, to that ſtrength and hardineſs of body, which, in other countries, is poſſeſſed only by the latter.

To be modeſt as well as brave, to be contented with the few things which nature requires; to act and to ſuffer without complaining, to be as much aſhamed of doing any thing inſolent or injurious to others, as of bearing

bearing it when done to themſelves, and to die with pleaſure, to revenge affronts offered to their clan or their country; theſe they accounted their higheſt accompliſhment.

Their chriſtianity was ſtrongly tinctured with traditions derived from the antient bards of their country: for they were believers in ghoſts: they marked the appearances of the heavens; and, by the forms of the clouds, which in their variable climate were continually ſhifting, were induced to gueſs at preſent, and to predict future events; and they even thought, that to ſome men the divinity had communicated a portion of his own preſcience. From this mixture of ſyſtem, they did not enter much into diſputes concerning the particular modes of chriſtianity; but every man followed, with indifference of ſentiment, the mode which his chieftain had aſſumed. Perhaps to the ſame cauſe it is owing, that their country is the only one in Europe, into which perſecution never entered.

Sir John Dalrymple proceeds after this to deſcribe the dreſs, and the manner of fighting in uſe among the highlanders, but as theſe are well known, we ſhall not treſpaſs on the reader with the extract. We ſhall however conclude this account with the affecting hiſtory of an hundred and fifty Scotch officers, who followed the fortunes of James into France, after Dundee was killed at Killicranky, and peace reſtored to the highlands.

The affecting Hiſtory of an hundred and fifty Scotch *Officers.*

ALTHOUGH the fate which attended theſe officers in France falls beyond the period of time to which theſe memoirs are confined, a digreſſion will perhaps be pardoned, that deſcribes adventures, which were worthy of the happieſt days of Athens or Sparta. The officers were an hundred and fifty in number, all of honourable birth, attached to their chieftains and to each other, in their political principles only to blame, yet glorying in them. Upon their arrival in France, penſions were aſſigned them by the French king: But, upon the concluſion of the civil war, theſe penſions were withdrawn; becauſe the object no longer exiſted for which they had been given. Finding themſelves therefore a load upon the late king, whoſe finances could ſcarcely ſuffice for himſelf, they petitioned that prince, for leave to form themſelves into a company of private centinels, aſking no other favour, than that they might be permitted to chuſe their own officers. James aſſented. They repaired to St. German's to be reviewed by him, before they were modelled in the French army. A few days after they came, they poſted themſelves in accoutrements borrowed from a French regiment, and drawn up in order, in a place through which he was to paſs as he went to the chace; an amuſement of which he became paſſionately fond, after the loſs of his kingdom. He aſked who they were; and was ſurprized to find they were the ſame men, with whom, in garbs better ſuited to their ranks, he had the day before converſed at his levee. Struck with the levity of his own amuſement contraſted with the miſery of thoſe who were ſuffering for him, he returned penſive to the palace. The day he reviewed them, he paſſed along the ranks, wrote in his pocket-book, with his own hand, every gentleman's name, and gave him his thanks in particular; and then removing to the front, bowed to the body, with his hat off. After he had gone away, ſtill thinking honour enough was not done them, he returned, bowed again, but burſt into tears. The body kneeled, bent their heads and eyes ſtedfaſt upon the ground; and then ſtarting up at once, paſſed him with the uſual honours of war, as if it was only a common review they were exhibiting. They were ſent from thence to the frontiers of Spain, a march of 900 miles, on foot. Wherever they paſſed the were received with tears by the women, with reſpect by ſome of the men, but with laughter at the aukwardneſs of their ſituation by moſt of them. They were alwiſe the foremoſt in battle, and the laſt in retreat. Of all the troops in the ſervice, they were the moſt obedient to orders. Twice only they diſobeyed: the firſt time was at the ſiege of Roſes; where they had fallen into diſeaſes, and been ordered to quit the camp for their recovery; but they delayed to obey, until they had ſent a remonſtrance to Marſhal Noailles,

Noailles, againſt what they termed an affront. The ſecond inſtance of their inattention to orders, was upon the following occaſion: the Germans had made a lodgement in an iſland in the Rhine: the French, from an opinion that the river was impaſſable without boats, had ordered a number for the paſſage: among other troops intended for the ſervice, this company was ordered to keep a ſtation oppoſite to the iſland, until the boats ſhould arrive: but finding, upon examination, the ford, though difficult, not impaſſable, they, according to the cuſtom of highlanders in wading thro' rivers, joining their hands together, and entering the river in a line with its current, the ſtrongeſt men in the upper part, and the weaker in the under, ſo that thoſe, who were higheſt up the ſtream, broke all its force, and tying their arms and clothes on their ſhoulders, paſſed to the iſland in ſight of both armies on the oppoſite banks, and drove ten times their number from the lodgement. The French cried out in admiration, "A gentleman, in whatever ſtation, is ſtill a gentleman." "Le gentilhome, eſt toujours gentilhome." The place is called *l'Iſle d'Ecoſſe* to this day.

All collective human virtues are ſullied with the ſelfiſhneſs of individuals. The officers, to whom they had yielded their independence, and whom they had choſen to command their equals, cheated them of their pay, poor as it was, of their cloaths, and of preſents which the generous had ſet them. The French, inattentive to their patience, fatigues, and ſervices, ſent them from the frontiers of Spain to Alſace, a march as long as the former. In this rout, their cloaths fell to tatters: after they paſſed Lyons, the country was covered with ſnow: they often wanted the neceſſaries of life: yet no complaints were heard amongſt them, except for the ſufferings of him whom they accounted their ſovereign. After ſix years ſervice, they were broke, when the peace was concluded, on the higher part of the Rhine, 1500 miles from their homes, and without any proviſion made for them. At that time, only ſixteen of them had ſurvived the fate of their companions; and of theſe only four arrived in Scotland, to give warning, by their example, to their countrymen, though, to too many of them, in vain, to diſtruſt for ever the promiſes and flatteries of France*.

Examples with the New Perpetual Pocket Table. By Mr. Lyle.

QUESTION I.

REQUIRED, what day of the week is New Year's day for any year, ſuppoſe 1890? This is found by the 13th or inmoſt circle in the table.

Deſcription of the circle and rule for its uſe.

The 13th circle contains the number of New Years days of the week for any year paſt or to come counting round it backward or forward, adding or omitting one day every 130 years, &c. before or after 1752, 1769 being one Sunday at the beginning of the table.

1890, ſubtracting the years from one another, is 121 years after 1769, which begins the table. Inſtead therefore of counting the numbers round the table forward for every year, beginning with 1769 and ending with 1890, which I might ſoon do, if I had not pen and ink, I divide 121 by 28, and the remainder, I count to the number required, ſaying 1 Sunday, 2 Monday, &c. and 9, 4, which is Wedneſday. But becauſe this year is a few years more than one, 130 years after 1752, according to the rule, I omit or ſubtract one, and the number is 3, which is Tueſday, and New Year's day of the week, 1890. Obſ. in time paſt to count from the end backward.

II. Required, the moon's age or New Year's day at 12 o'clock in the morning for any year? Suppoſe 1890. This is found by the 12 being one circle carried twice round the table.

Deſcription of the circle and rule for its uſe.

The 11th and 12th article contains the moon's age at 12 o'clock in the morning for any year ſubtracting or adding 6 hours (or more exactly 5 hours 52 mins, $\frac{1}{3}$) backward or forward every circle, which is 76 years.

In the ſame manner as in laſt example inſtead of counting round the circle to 1890 to find the moon's age. I ſubtract a circle and a half, or 76 and 38 years, and the remainder is 7, which I count forward in the ſecond half of the circle, ſaying firſt year, 22 days 11 hrs. 2d

* *There are men now living in Scotland who were acquainted with ſome of the four.*

2d. year, 3 days 13 hrs. &c. and the 7th year, 29 days 4 hrs to which 5hrs 52 mins. $\frac{1}{3}$ or 6 hours for one complete circle being added, the moon's age at 12 o clock in the morning, 1890 is 29 days and 10 hours. Obſ. in counting backwards, 1 tabular difference always to be ſubtracted.

III. Required, the ſun's diſtance from the node for any year at the ſame time, ſuppoſe the ſame year? This is found by 9th and 10th circle, being one circle in the ſame manner.

Deſcription of the circle and rule for its uſe.

The 9th and 10th circle contains the ſun's diſtance from the node for any year at the ſame time, adding or omitting, 30°.$\frac{1}{2}$ (or more exactly, 30°, 33′ $\frac{1}{3}$) for every circle, which is alſo 76 years forward or backward from 1769. This inſtead of counting, may be found in that year of the circle, in which the moon's age was found at the ſame time and which correſponds to it in the table.

I look, therefore, into the table, and correſponding to 29 days 4 hrs. moon's age, I find 39°, 33′ to which I add for one complete circle, 30° 33′ and the ſum is 70° 6′ the ſun's diſtance from the node on New Year's day, at twelve o'clock in the morning, 1890.

IV. Required, where Hydra's heart (which is the ſtar for the months of January and February) ſouths at night in any year, ſuppoſe the 6th of January the ſame year? This is found by the 8th circle.

Deſcription of the circle, and rule for its uſe.

The 8th circle contains the ſouthing of ſome of the fixed ſtars every New Year's day of the week throughout the year, adding one minute for every year for three years after Leap Year, and adding or omitting one minute for every 18 years or 29 minutes every 520 years forward or backward; from which four minutes ſubtracted forward every night of the week gives the time of the night. In table the 8th of January, Hydra's heart ſouths at 3 minutes after 2 o'clock next morning, and 121 divided by 18 anotes; 6 therefore, according to the rule, adding 6 minutes, and one minute for one year after Leap Year to 3 minutes gives 10 minutes after two o'clock 8th January, adding 28 minutes, for the 1ſt of January gives the ſouthing of Hydra's heart at 38 minutes after 2 o'clock in the morning of New Year's day, 1890.* Obſ. The morning hours are in next day.

V. Given the day of the week and the number of the weeks in any month of any year to find the day of the month. Any date or appointment, ſuppoſe the 2d Wedneſday of October, 1770, required the day of the month? This is found by 7th circle.

Deſcription of the circle and its uſe.

The 7th circle contains the day of the month at the ſame time, which in Leap years after February is one day leſs.

New Year's day of the week, which, as may be found by firſt example, in 1770, is Monday. Looking therefore into the 7th article, and ſecond part of October. I find the 8th of the month is Monday, which is therefore the 2d. Monday, and conſequently next Wedneſday is the 2d Wedneſday and the 10th of the month,

VI. Required, the time between any two dates in days or in years and days of the year. This is found by 6th circle.

Deſcription and uſe of the circle.

The 6th circle contains the days of the year, ſame time, from which the time in years and days between any two dates may be found by ſubtraction.

1. A draught dated June 1, 1770, payable at 30 days, required when it becomes due.

June 4, 1770, being Monday the 155th day of the year. Friday is therefore the 1ſt of June and 152d day of the year, to which adding 30 days, the ſum is 182 days, the day of the year when the draught becomes due, which Monday the 2d of July being the 183d of the year in the table, correſponds to Sunday the 1ſt of July, when the draught is due.

A bond dated March 5, 1739, and

* *The Stars are for January and February Hydra's Heart; March, April and May Virgin's Ops; June, July Eagle's Heart; Auguſt, September Markab. Peg. Wing. October, November, December Seven Stars.*

paid

said June 7, 1770, required the time in years and days to calculate the interest?

March the 5th in table is the 64th day of the year, and June the 7th is the 158th, the 4th being the 155th; subtracting therefore 1739 years, 94 days from 1770 years, 158 days, the remainder is 31 years and 94 days, the time in years and days of the year between these two dates.

3. A workman is hired by the day to do a piece of work, and begins May 1, 1770, and finishes his work September the 8th, same year; required the number of days he has worked?

The 7th of May in the table being the 127th of the year, the 1st is the 121st; and the 10th of September being the 253d, the 8th must be the 251st, from which 121 days being subtracted there remains 130 days, and subtracting the number of weeks in the table between them, which is 18 for the Sundays; the remainder is 112 the number of days he has worked.

VII. Required the moon's age for any day in any year? suppose September 12, 1770. This is found by 5th circle, and the 11 and 12 already explained.

Description of the circle and rule for its use.

The 5th circle contains the moon's annual age, same time, which being added to the age found by 11 and 12 circle for the year, omitting 29 days, 13 hours, when it exceeds them gives the moon's age at that time, and which being subtracted from 29 days, 13 hours, leaves the time to new moon.

Moon's age for 1770 (being the 2d year in the table) found by 11th and 12th circle is 3 days, 22 hours. Annual age for September the 10th found in 5th circle is 15 days, 18 hours, and consequently on the 12th the moon's annual age is 17 days, 18 hours, which being added together gives 21 days, 16 hours, for the moon's age at 12 o'clock in the morning the 12th of September, 1770. This being subtracted from 29 days 13 hours, leaves 7 days, 21 hours the time to the next change. Adding therefore 7 days 21 hours to the 12th of September gives the 19th of September and 21 hours, which is 9 o'clock at night for the time of night new moon.

VIII. Required whether or no, there is an eclipse at any new or full moon, suppose this new moon in September, 1770. This is found by the fourth, ninth, and tenth circles in the same manner.

Description of the circle and rule for its use.

The fourth circle contains the sun's distance from the node, same time, which being added to the distance found in the ninth and tenth circle for the year, omitting 360° when it exceeds them, is the sun's distance from the node at twelve o'clock in the morning on new year's day of the week. And adding one degree for every day and three minutes for every hour for any remaining days and hours of the week to new or full moon, gives the sun's distance from the node at that time, which being within 70° or 12° either of 180° or 360° there must be an eclipse, otherwise not.

Sun's distance from node for 1770, found by the 9th and 10th circle, is 27° 16′.

Annual distance for September the 17th (being the nearest new year's day of the week to new moon) is 269° 0′, And therefore on the 19th, at twelve o'clock in the morning, the distance is 270° 0′, and three minutes for every hour to nine o'clock at night, the time of change is 1° 3′, all which being added together is 299° 19′ the sun's distance from the node at the time of new moon. This subtracted from 360° the nearest number, leaves 60° 41′ the sun's distance from the node, which being far above 17° there can be no eclipse at this new moon.

IX. Required the time of high water and aspects of the moon at any time? suppose at London the 16th day, 12th hour of the moon's age at twelve o'clock in the morning. These are found by the second and third circles.

Description of the circles and rule for their use.

The second circle contains twenty-four hours and the moon's aspects, and the third circle contains the moon's age at the time, in second circle of high water, counted from this mark *,

called Place's change time of high water, between these times same day, having added one minute for every half hour of change time of high water.

Change time of high water at London is three o'clock: counting the hours therefore from this mark * calling it 3, the next 4, and then an half hour, and adding one minute for every half hour in three hours, which is six minntes, gives 36 minutes after four o'clock in the morning, for the time of high water at London the 16th day and a half of the moon's age found as already explained. And this time must be in the morning; because the table shews the time between the change times of high water in the same day, that is, at London between three o'clock in the morning and three o'clock in the afternoon.

In this age the moon is one day eighteen hours past full, and one day twenty three hours from the fifth octave, as may be seen by inspection in the table.

2. At the same age of the moon required the time of high water at Leith? Change time of high water at Leith is 0 or 12 o'clock, counting therefore from the mark gives the time of high water at half an hour past one o'clock in the morning.

The time given must be between twelve o'clock in the morning and twelve at noon, because the moon's age is at twelve o'clock in the morning. And for the same reason no minutes of change time of high water are to be added.

A half day's distance of moon's age, from the time of any tide, found forward or backward, points to the time of the preceding or succeeding tide, &c. which may be reckoned in the same manner.

X. 1. Suppose it ten o'clock at London, required what o'clock it is at Alexandria?

This is found by the first circle.

Description and Use of the Circle.

The first circle shews the distance to any place in degree, &c. or in time in the second circle, which being east added to, or west subtracted from, the present time, is present time there. And in places east or west (the meridian of London) proportional times sooner or later lets or more in table are to be allowed.

Alexandria being 30° 22′ which corresponds to 2 hours, 2 minutes in 2d circle east the meridian of London. This being added to 10 o'clock, gives the time at Alexandria 2 minutes afternoon.

2. Suppose new moon 9 o'clock at night at London, required the time at Babylon?

Babylon being 323° 35′ longitude corresponding to 2 hours, 26 minutes, east the meridian of London in 2d circle; adding therefore 2 hours, 26 minutes to 9 o'clock at night, give 26 minutes after 11 o'clock at night for the time of new moon at Babylon.

XI. Required the time of the night by a view of the tabular star for the month by the eye, compass, or a glass, or perforated dial of the author's invention any night in the year. Suppose therefore Hydra's heart shews one o'clock the 6th of January, 1771, required what o'clock it is?

Rule. Tabular time in the morning subtracted from, or compliment of tabular time at night to 12 o'clock, added to the time shewn by star to the eye or through a dial, adding or omitting 12 hours when necessary is the time of night.

The 8th of January in table Hydra's heart, souths at 3 minutes after 1 o'clock in the morning. But 1771 being 2 complete years after leap year, 2 minutes are added. Therefore the time in the morning to be subtracted is 2 hours, 5 minutes, from 1 hour, 0 minutes, shewn by star, which (adding 12 hours) leaves 10 hours, 55 minutes, and adding 8 minutes for the 6th of January, gives 3 minutes past 11 o'clock at night, when the star shews one o'clock in the morning.

XII. Required the time of the night by the moon shining on a sun dial, &c. at any time. Suppose the moon's age 6 days and a half, and 16 days and a half, and shews 10 hours and a half upon the dial, required what o'clock it is?

Rule. First half an annation moon's age in time 2d circle counted from the mark at 29 added to, 2d half sun, the distance in time counted from 15 to moon's age the contrary way; subtracted from time shewn by moon on a sun dial or year's dial, &c. adding or omitting 12 hours when necessary is the time of the night.

1. I

1. I look into the table and find 6 days and a half moon's age, is 5 hours and a half in 2d circle which added to 10 hours and a half is 16 hours which omitting 12 hours is 4 o'clock.

2. The diſtance in time between 13 and 16 days, 12 hours. Moon's age is 11 hours, which ſubtracted from 22 ½ (adding 12 hours) leaves the time of the night 11½ o'clock.

A general Rule to find the intereſt of any Sum of any Money per cent. *at any Intereſt, and for any Time.*

1. Multiply your principal by the integer and divide it by the fraction of your intereſt.

2. Multiply the ſum of theſe by your years, and having pointed off two figures in each denomination, divide them by your part of a year, and this quote added to your product is your intereſt.

EXAMPLE, I.

653748*l.* at 3 ¼ *per cent. per annum* for one year, required the intereſt?

2)653748

3 Integer of intereſt.

1961244 Product.
326874 Quote by fraction.

22881.18 Sum = 22881*l.* 3*s.* 7*d.* Int.

II. 35629*l.* 19*s.* 11*d.* ⅘, at 3 ⅘ for 9 years, 5 months, 2 weeks and 1 day.

l.	*s.*	*d.*	
35629	19	11¾	× 3 ÷ ⅘ or × 3.8.

285039 19 10
106889 19 11 1. 168)365(2.173.

1353.939 019 0 1 × 9

12185.459 011 2 1
623.073 01

12808.532 021 = 12808*l.* 10*s.* 7*d.*¾ nearly.

Value of decimals.

.1 = 2 ſhillings = 1¼ pen. = 1¼ pen. ſc.
.01 = 9¼ far nearly = ½ far. nearly.
.001 = 1 far. nearly.

III. 571438 piſtoles at 5 ⅔ for 10 yrs.

190479 · 33
3)571438 × 5 ÷ ⅔

2857190
380958

323814.866 × 10 intereſt in piſtoles and decimals of a piſtole.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN your Magazine of January laſt I ſubmitted my thoughts to the public, concerning the injuſtice done to the memory of King Charles the Firſt; and, as I ſtill apprehend the cauſes for it are not well underſtood, I am deſirous of explaining them, and of vindicating his memory from the aſperſions, ſo induſtriouſly propagated upon republican principles for very ſuſpicious purpoſes.

When we look back on paſt tranſactions, we are too apt to weigh them by a ſtandard of our own imagination, and not by that ſtandard of law and uſage which were in being when the matters in queſtion were done.

Thus it has been, and ſtill is, in weighing the actions of King Charles the Firſt in the earlieſt part of his reign; what was then done was founded on very recent inſtances done in a very popular and nearly preceding reign; namely, Queen Elizabeth's; and, if weighed by her ſtandard of laws and uſage (which continued in being till after the time in queſtion) it will fall ſhort in every degree of weight by the compariſon.

The queen's government was completely arbitrary, of which all the hiſtorians are full; Mr. Hume, in particular, recapitulates the crown prerogatives, which had been tranſmitted to her by her immediate predeceſſors, and been exerciſed by her with the general conſent and approbation of her ſubjects.

Among the chief of thoſe prerogatives was the court of Star-chamber, which was very antient, and was eſtabliſhed by act of parliament in the reign of King Henry the Seventh; it poſſeſſed an unlimited authority of fining, impriſoning, and inflicting corporal puniſhments; and its juriſdiction extended to all ſorts of offences, contempts, and diſorders; and it ſupported and enforced all proclamations, and other royal acts, which lay not within the reach of the common-law: its members conſiſted of the privy-council, and judges, who enjoyed their office during pleaſure, and could only interpoſe with their advice, when the prince was preſent, and ſubmit to his will when abſent.

The court of high commiſſion took cognizance in all matters of conſcience; and was eſtabliſhed by act of parliament in Queen Elizabeth's reign; who, in a letter, to the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, ſaid expreſsly, that "ſhe was reſolved, no man ſhould be ſuffered" to decline either on the left or on the right hand, from the drawn line limited by authority, and by her laws and injunctions."

Martial laws was then occaſionally exerciſed in civil caſes, and Lord Bacon obſerves, that the trial at common law granted to the Earl of Eſſex and his fellow conſpirators was a favour. Among many inſtances to confirm this uſage, was Queen Elizabeth's proclamation, which ordered martial law to be uſed againſt all perſons importing bulls, or even forbidden books, and pamphlets from abroad; and forbad the lieutenants or their deputies, to be queſtioned for their arbitrary puniſhment of ſuch offenders; "any law or ſtatute to the contrary in any wiſe notwithſtanding." and in like manner, when the ſtreets of London were much infeſted with idle vagabonds, and riotous perſons, ſhe gave Sir Thomas Wilsford a commiſſion of provoſt-marſhal; granting him authority, and commanding him, upon ſignification given him by the juſtices, of ſuch offenders as were worthy to be ſpeedily executed by martial law, to attach and take ſuch perſons, and in the preſence of the ſaid juſtices, "according to juſtice of martial law, to execute them on the gallows, or gibbet, openly, or near to ſuch place where the ſaid rebellious and incorrigible offenders ſhould be found to have committed the ſaid great offences."

Beſides the above prerogatives and juriſdictions, the ſecretary of ſtate and the privy-council were uſed in thoſe times familiarly, by warrant, to impriſon perſons during any time they ſhould think proper, and, in ſuſpicious times the gaols were full of ſuch; who were ſometimes loaded with irons, and even tortured with the rack, without further authority; and the practice then in uſe, of not confronting the witneſſes with the priſoner, gave all imaginable advantage againſt him; while the timid juries, and judges who held their offices during pleaſure, never failed to ſecond all the views of the court on ſuch like occaſions.

There were divers inferior courts, ſuch as of wards and other prerogative exertions, for creating monopolies, and exacting loans, benevolences, purveyances, &c. without number, which greatly exalted the power of the crown; and if any complaints were made in parliament, touching the legality of theſe exertions, the queen prohibited the houſe of lords, or commons, in which ſuch complaints were made, from meddling with what ſhe called ſtate matters, or eccleſiaſtical cauſes, and openly ſent the members to priſon, who dared to tranſgreſs her imperial edicts.

Theſe exertions of power were the more firmly eſtabliſhed in the minds of the people, by the homilies enjoined to be read every Sunday in all the churches; thoſe homilies inculcated a blind and unlimited paſſive obedience to the prince, and which, on no account, and under no pretence, was it lawful for them in the ſmalleſt article to depart from or infringe.

By theſe, and other ſpirited and prudent meaſures, the queen ſupported her exertion without ſcarce a murmur; and her memory is ſtill deſervedly eſteemed, notwithſtanding her actions were altogether arbitrary and deſpotic.

King Charles, with as great abilities, though fewer faults, aſcended the throne on the death of his father (King James the Firſt) poſſeſſed of the ſame prerogatives, and ſupported by the ſame laws as were in the queen's reign, which laws and prerogatives were feelingly expreſſed by Sir Walter Raleigh (while in priſon under the diſpleaſure of King James the Firſt) who ſpeaking of the prerogative of parliament ſays, "The three eſtates did but adviſe the king as the privy-council did, which advice, if the king embraced it, became his own act in the one, and his law in the other."

In the remarkable caſe of ſhip money in King Charles's reign, the council for the crown inſiſted plainly and openly on the king's abſolute and ſovereign power; which the council for Mr. Hampden did not deny, aſſerting only, that the ſubjects had a fundamental property in their goods, which

which could not be taken from them, except by their own conſent in parliament. This aſſertion brought on a queſtion at law, which would have been determined in the Star-chamber by Queen Elizabeth, and Mr. Hampden would there have been fined and impriſoned, and ſoon after have been forgotten, inſtead of being made the hero of thoſe times.

King James ſucceeded Queen Elizabeth with every advantage, that her wiſe and experienced miniſtry could give him, and with a ſupply of forces, money, and popularity, ſufficient to continue and ſupport the ſame exertions of prerogative, but his pacific and timid meaſures too ſoon opened a new ſcene of oppoſition, which, like wild fire, ſpread, and raiſed the inſolence of a fanatic party to rebel, by the all-powerful force of enthuſiaſm.

King Charles (his ſon) ſucceeded him under a miniſtry without abilities, or experience, and had neither forces, or popularity, to protect even himſelf from inſult. Inſtead of a Cecil, a Walſingham, or a Strafford, King Charles was worried with the over-bearing adminiſtration of a Villars, and by the undermining treachery of St. John. The unhappy diffidence, which he had of his own excellent judgment, and his aptitude to ſudden reſolutions, occaſioned many unreaſonable acts, which though he wanted not precedent to ſupport, he wanted maturity to perfect; by which he brought himſelf into a diſcredit, which the goodneſs of his heart never merited.

Lord Orrery's chaplain (Maurice) relates, that Oliver Cromwell more than once repeated to Lord Orrery, as they were riding together from Youghall in Ireland, that if King Charles had followed his own judgment, and been attended by none but truſty ſervants, he had fooled them all.

The king (ſays Mr. Hume after a long note in his vindication, againſt the imputation of inſincerity) was candid, ſincere, and upright, as much almoſt as any man whom we meet with in hiſtory, and he adds in ſumming up the king's character) had he been born an abſolute prince, his humanity and good ſenſe had rendered his reign happy, and his memory precious! Had the limitations on prerogative been in his time, quite fixed and certain, his integrity had made him regard as ſacred the boundaries of the conſtitution. Unhappily his fate threw him into a period, when the precedent of former reigns, favoured ſtrongly of arbitrary power, and the genius of the people ran violently towards liberty; and if his political prudence was not ſufficient to extricate him from ſo perilous a ſituation, he may be excuſed; ſince even after the event, when it is commonly eaſy to correct all errors, one is at a loſs to determine what conduct, in his circumſtances, could have maintained the authority of the crown, and preſerved the peace of the nation. Expoſed without revenue and without arms, to the aſſault of furious, implacable, and bigotted factions, it was never permitted him, but with the moſt fatal conſequences, to commit the ſmalleſt miſtake: a condition too rigorous to be impoſed on the greateſt human capacity.

If King Charles had formed a deſign to enſlave England, as Rapin and other republican authors have laid to his charge; what could have hindered him from purſuing Queen Elizabeth's ſteps. His judgement and experience muſt have informed him, that he had the ſame courts of ſtar chamber, and high commiſſion, and the ſame laws and reſources to ſupport him upon every exigency, in manner as above ſet forth; and by the aſſiſtance of a Stafford (before thoſe powers and prerogatives had been reduced) his abilities would have effected it, if his principles had been as deſpotic.

It was the misfortune of the time that he was too compliant; and Mr. Hume obſerves, that if his conduct was derived in a great meaſure from neceſſity, and from a natural deſire of defending the prerogative, which was tranſmitted to him from his anceſtors, (and which his parliament was viſibly encroaching on) there is no reaſon why he may not be eſteemed a very virtuous prince, and entirely worthy of truſt from his people.

The government of this kingdom, ſhocked and nearly annihilated by a variety of republican ſyſtems during the

the civil wars and common wealth, continued, notwithſtanding monarchy was reſtored, in a diſtempered ſtate till the time of the revolution by King William III, when through the precipitate acts and abdication of King James II. a ſhort and unexpected turn of affairs perfected and eſtabliſhed our preſent glorious and happy conſtitution; which all the endeavours of the ſons of liberty could otherwiſe never have brought about.

When we look around us, and compare our preſent ſituation with that of our neighbours on the continent; how thankful ought we to be to providence which has ſo miraculouſly ſecured our liberties beyond our utmoſt hopes and expectations! It ſeems ſcarce credible, that we can ſo ſoon forget ſuch recent ſufferings, and eſcapes in the cauſe of liberty, and that we can ſo inconſiderately hazard that conſtitution which can alone preſerve it to us. May it not be equally neceſſary, in order to preſerve our liberties and conſtitution, to be as cautious to prevent acts of licentiouſneſs from the experience of what we have felt; as of monarchial oppreſſion which we have not ſo ſeverely felt? and, with ſuch like reflexions ought we not to do juſtice to memory of King Charles, by reviewing with candour and circumſpection the injury which has been done both to him and the nation? For, ſweet as the ſound of liberty certainly is, (and I hope ever will be in the ears of every Briton) we have fatally found it, in his caſe, a deceitful word, full of treachery, and fraught with every miſchief; and we may, without due caution, find it ſo again in the mouths and malevolence of modern patriotiſm.

Your's, &c.

P. B.

POLITICAL DISSENTIONS.

THE increaſing breach between Mr. Wilkes and his friends being much the ſubject of converſation, the following letter, which his generally attributed to that gentleman, will elucidate the ground of this new diſpute.

IN an Evening Paper of Saturday the 13th inſtant, is a moſt virulent Attack on *Mr. Wilkes* from the Suppoſition of his being *Sheriff* of this City and County the enſuing Year. The *high Prieſt of Malagrida*, who is the *Doer* of that Paper, *half Froth, half Venom, ſpits himſelf abroad.* It is a very eaſy Taſk to detect his Sophiſtry and Falſehood, and it ſhall be my Employment the next Hour to, collect and claſs the Forgeries of that Paper.

1. It is falſe, that "all Mr. Wilkes's Friends have repreſented to him the evil Conſequences of this Step without being able to prevail upon him to deſiſt." Mr. Wilkes's moſt reſpectable Friends firſt adviſed the Meaſure after all the probable Conſequences had been fully conſidered, and they have declared their firm Reſolution to ſupport him, and in the moſt generous Manner. The Common-Council of Farringdon Ward is compoſed of *ſixteen* Perſons. *Fourteen* were preſent at the monthly Meeting laſt Thurſday. They were *unanimous* in the Propriety of the Meaſure, and warm in their Wiſhes for it's Succeſs.

2. "The County of Middleſex think themſelves particularly ill-treated, becauſe their Cauſe is deſerted by him whom they ſo generouſly and nobly ſupported." Mr. Wilkes knows the infinite Obligations he is under to the County of Middleſex. He has moſt ſteadily ſupported their Cauſe and his own, and will perſevere in the ſame Plan through Life. He has refuſed many Offers, becauſe he would always be embarked only on the ſame Bottom with his noble Friends, the Freeholders of Middleſex, *They* wiſh to ſee him *Sheriff*, and would rejoice that Adminiſtration by the vacating of Luttrell's *pretended* Seat would give the *Sheriff* another Opportunity of bringing afreſh before the Public the important Queſtion of the Middleſex Election. *Their* Behaviour would be conſiſtently great. *That* public Cauſe would be again agitated. The Plan of Mr. *Wilkes*'s Conduct has been already ſettled, and highly applauded. The public Queſtion was taken into Conſideration in the firſt Inſtance, and in the fulleſt Manner. There are but *two* Events can embarraſs Mr. Wilkes; the Demiſe of the Crown, or the Diſſolution of the Parliament, during his Sheriffalty. The firſt were a more probable, although a more fatal Event than the ſecond. Whenever he ſerves the Office, he muſt neceſſarily run theſe two Chances of being for ſome Time out of Parliament, for he has declared

declared that he never will ſit in the Houſe of Commons but as one of the Knights of the Shire for Middleſex. His worthy Conſtituents likewiſe know that he has at Heart the forming a *new* and *perfect Freeholders' Book*. He has already had the Advice of his Colleague, Mr. Serjeant Glynn, on the Subject, who pointed out the various Defects and their Remedies. The Life and Property of every Man in the County is intereſted in the faithful Execution of this Plan for a more fair and impartial Adminiſtration of Juſtice.

3. "Yeſterday Noon *(that is Friday)* Mr. Wilkes waited on Mr. Alderman Oliver, and told him the Reſolution he had taken to be Sheriff next Year with Mr. Oliver." Mr. Wilkes's Letter of *Friday Morning* will demonſtrate the Falſhood of this Aſſertion.

4. "The Purport of the Letter, as given by Mr. Lovell, was, &c. &c. and *to deſire Mr. Wilkes to ſhew Mr. Oliver's Letter to the Gentlemen of his Ward, if Mr. Wilkes was determined to perſevere in his Attempt.*" Nothing like it is to be found in Mr. Oliver's Letter. Did *Mr. Lovell* dare to ſay *that was the Purport of Mr Oliver's Letter?* Did Mr. *Oliver* ſend Mr. *Lovell, Clerk* to Meſſ. Thomas and Richard Oliver, and Co. to Mr. *Wilkes*'s Common-Council to perſuade them to take a Part againſt their Alderman, and to declare *the Thing, which was not?*

5. "Mr. Oliver gave him many ſtrong *public* Reaſons why he ought not to attempt it." Mr. Wilkes has not yet heard thoſe *public* Reaſons. He knows one *private* Reaſon of the *Malagrida* Crew, the Fear of ſuperſeding their Creature, Alderman *Townſend*, and the ſubſequent Loſs of the Chaplainſhip, &c. to their *high Prieſt*. It is known of both theſe Perſons, *conjeciſſe ſe in ea caſtra quo omnis ſentina reipublicæ confluxerat.* They followed the Camp for Plunder. But whatever be the Fate of Mr. *Wilkes*, there is no Chance of the firſt Power in the City being entruſted to ſuch Hands as Alderman *Townſend*'s. His Affection to the Cauſe of Liberty becomes every Day more and more ſuſpicious and problematical. In the late Buſineſs of *Preſs Warrants* and the *Printers*, he has been remarkably tardy. He has not yet abjured Places, Penſions, or *future Contracts*. He has ſhewn himſelf furious and inſolent, without Temper or Candour. He is now fully known, and to be known with him is to beabhorred. At the laſt Meeting of the Bill of Rights, after the Chair had been refuſed by Lord Mountmorris and Mr. Adair, Mr. Alderman Sawbridge propoſed Mr. Townſend. He accepted without Heſitation, but behaved in ſo *ungentlemanlike* and unfair a Manner, with ſuch a marked Partiality, and debated himſelf with ſuch Indecency and Animoſity, that the Chairman himſelf was frequently called to Order, and over-ruled by the Society. Mr. Sawbridge appeared greatly hurt by Mr. Townſend's Conduct, and ſeveral Gentlemen remarked, *how exceedingly dangerous it would be to truſt him with Power*. Such a Man can never be the *firſt* Magiſtrate of the *firſt* City in the World without creating infinite Confuſion.

6. "Mr. Alderman Oliver, and his Brother Mr. Thomas Oliver, have contributed one *tenth* Part of all the Money which has been publicly ſubſcribed for Mr. Wilkes." This Aſſertion does not come *near* the Truth, and the Books of the Bill of Rights give the fulleſt Proof to the contrary. The *Oliver* Family has been rewarded by the Public with an Aldermanſhip and a Seat in Parliament, without the Expence of a Shilling. The two Brothers ſeem to underſtand the laying out Money full as well as their anceſtors.

7. "Mr. Wilkes has now the Gratitude to endeavour to *force* the Alderman to pay the Expences of Mr. Wilke's Shrievalty." There is not the leaſt Colour for this impudent Aſſertion. The Expences of Mr. Wilkes's Sheriffalty will not be paid, in the *Tenth* of the *Tenth*, by Mr. Alderman or Mr. Thomas Oliver. No ſuch Idea was ever harboured by Mr. Wilkes, or any of his Friends.

8. "Mr. Wilkes's Colleague will be anſwerable in his *Perſon* and *Fortune* for all the deſperate Acts Mr. *Wilkes* may chuſe as Sheriff to perform." Is any Man anſwerable *criminally* in his own *Perſon* for what another does againſt his Conſent? The Abſurdity is palpable. As to *Fortune*, that is a *private* Conſideration, no *public* Reaſon. It is well known that all *pecuniary* Tranſactions are left to the *Under-Sheriffs*, who give ample Security.

I am ſure Mr. Wilkes ſees with deep Concern

Concern, that a Man of ſo amiable a Character as Mr. Alderman Oliver ſhould be drawn into the violent Vortex of the Brentford Parſon, where the natural Sweetneſs of his Temper and Candour are totally abſorbed and periſh. The Alderman forgets in his Letters the Politeneſs of the Gentleman, and aſſumes a Rudeneſs, which is inconſiſtent with the humane Feelings of his Heart. I hope that he will ſoon return to his uſual good Humour, and that he is not ſoured by his Confinement in the Tower. The Letter to Mr. Wilkes is in every Reſpect unworthy of the Writer, if he did not walk in Leading-ſtrings. The other Letter in Anſwer to the Committee of the Common-Council is ſtill worſe. It is a furious Declamation, and very diſobliging to the Gentlemen concerned, at a Moment too, when they ſhewed a particular Civility to the Alderman. The Committee deſired *his Directions that they might execute the Truſt* (of providing a *Table* for him at the Expence of the City) *in the Manner moſt agreeable to himſelf*. He omitted to thank the Gentlemen for ſuch a Mark of *their* Attention and Regard, and only *tranſcribed*, as an Anſwer about a *Table* to be kept for him, a Diſſertation on the *Apology due from the Houſe of Commons*, and the State of the Nation for *the laſt ten Years*, both at *home* and *abroad*—"abject abroad and inſolent at home." This is not his natural Note, which is by no Means harſh or loud, but ſoft and ſweet. One ſhould imagine by ſuch a Specimen, that he had no Compaſs, and poſſeſſed only one *ſingle* Note, but he has indeed great Variety. The Parſon's dull Monotony tires you. *He* can only cry *Cuckow, Cuckow, Cuckow*. At preſent he ſings for the Bird in the Cage, till at laſt *he* is hoarſe and *you* are deaf.

The Proteſtant Jeſuit of Malagrida, who always bears the Torch of Diſcord, had the Inſolence likewiſe to draw up an Anſwer from the Committee to Mr. Oliver's Letter, in a Strain quite raving. One of his Friends was weak enough to carry it to the Gentlemen in Mr. Horne's *own Hand-writing*. The Committee rejected the Letter with Indignation.

I deſire to add, that all the Cabals of Malagrida's Faction have lately been held in Mr. Alderman Oliver's Apartments in the Tower, from whence have proceeded the moſt violent Attacks on the *Lord Mayor* and Mr. *Wilkes*, and all the Obſtructions to the Calling of a *Common Hall*. The Malagrida Gang have abuſed the *Lord Mayor* in the groſſeſt Terms, and have laboured more aſſiduouſly to deſtroy Mr. *Wilkes* than even the *Carlton Houſe Junto* ever did. The *Lord Mayor* has been let into no Secrets of the Party, nor aſked to attend any Meetings of Buſineſs. No Communication has been had with the City's excellent Chief Magiſtrate, becauſe he will lend himſelf to no Party or Faction. He, ſtill more than Mr. W. is become the favourite Topic of the Abuſe of Malagrida's Crew. The Livery at large however are the beſt Judges of the preſent, and every other Buſineſs of the City. They will not be governed by the wretched Cabals of a deſigning few, much leſs by the moſt dangerous and deſperate Party of the State, where the fouleſt Humours of the Body Politick meet and ferment. The Appeal will be to them. Mr. Alderman Wilkes has declared his Readineſs to ſubmit to the Determinations of the Livery, and Mr. Alderman Oliver, if he hopes for their future Favours, muſt, neither be refractory nor diſobedient. The Event would otherwiſe be *his* political Annihilation.

I am, Sir, your's,

TRUTH

To JOHN WILKES, *Eſq.*

SIR,

THAT I may be explicit as early as poſſible after your deſire that I ſhould explain myſelf concerning the ſhrievalty, I muſt inform you that I am determined not to ſerve the office of ſheriff with you; becauſe I really do not think from your own declarations that your political aims are ſimilar to mine.

This reſolution I muſt communicate to the livery, if you join me in your nomination.

I am, SIR,

Your moſt humble ſervant,

RICHARD OLIVER.

Tower 11th April 1771.

To RICHARD OLIVER, *Eſq.*

SIR, Prince's Court, Friday April 15.

I did not receive your letter till nine laſt night, when I was in the city with

with my common council. When we were alone a very few days ago, you aſked me, if I meant to be ſheriff the enſuing year. I anſwered with the frankneſs of my nature to a friend, that if I had the honour of being choſen, I would not decline that troubleſome and expenſive office, and that, in the actual criſis of affairs, I really wiſhed it for various reaſons of great publick utility, which I am perſuaded live ſtill in your memory. Yeſterday morning I put the ſame queſtion to you. Your verbal anſwer was not explicit; your letter is. You ſay, "I am determined not to ſerve the office of ſheriff with you." The proprjety of ſuch a declaration does not ſtrike me. I conſider it as the duty of every gentleman to ſubmit to the livery the choice of his colleague, and not to refuſe an office, becauſe he diſapproves another perſon, of whom his own conſtituents entertain a favourable opinion. I am ready to ſerve the office of ſheriff with you, ſir, or any other gentleman given me by the livery as a colleague, ſhould they think proper to elect me. You add, "becauſe I really do not think from your own declarations that your political aims are ſimilar to mine." My *declarations* have always been very explicit; my *aims* fair and honourable. I am ſatisfied that your's are no leſs upright. I ſtarted much earlier than you in political life. I gave my publick creed on ſeveral occaſions. You have done the ſame. Our ſentiments have always coincided, although our expreſſions have varied. How then can our *political aims* not be *ſimilar?* I wiſh to know in what they differ. I will at any time yield to the conviction of ſuperior reaſon.

You conclude, "this reſolution I muſt communicate to the livery if you join me in your nomination." I never entertained the idea of any *nomination* proceeding from myſelf. If I am called upon, I will ſerve, but I ſhall never dictate to the livery what they ſhould do. I ſhall likewiſe not fail to communicate to ſo reſpectable a body every tranſaction of a public nature, reſpecting their rights or intereſts, and I will obey their commands.

I am, SIR,
Your moſt humble ſervant,
JOHN WILKES.

April, 1771.

To the PRINTER. &c.

TO write for profit, without taxing the preſs; to write for fame, and to be unknown; to ſupport the intrigues of faction, and to be diſowned, as a dangerous auxiliary, by every party in the kindom, are contradictions, which the miniſter muſt reconcile before I forfeit my credit with the public. I may quit the ſervice, but it would be abſurd to ſuſpect me of deſertion. The reputation of theſe papers is an honourable pledge for my attachment to the people. To ſacrifice a reſpected character, and to renounce the eſteem of ſociety, requires more than Mr. Wedderburne's reſolution; and though, in him, it was rather a profeſſion than a deſertion of his principles, [I ſpeak tenderly of this gentleman, for when treachery is in queſtion, I think we ſhould make allowances for a Scotchman] yet we have ſeen him in the Houſe of Commons overwhelmed with confuſion, and almoſt bereft of his faculties. But in truth, ſir, I have left no room for an accommodation with the piety of St. James's. My offences are not to be redeemed by recantation or repentance. On one ſide, our warmeſt patriots would diſclaim me as a burthen to their honeſt ambition. On the other, the vileſt proſtitution, if Junius could deſcend to it, would loſe its natural merit and influence in the cabinet, and treachery be no longer a recommendation to the royal favour.

The perſons, who, till within theſe few years, have been moſt diſtinguiſhed by their zeal for high church and prerogative, are now, it ſeems, the great aſſertors of the privileges of the Houſe of Commons. This ſudden alteration of their ſentiments or language carries with it a ſuſpicious appearance. When I hear the undefined privileges of the popular branch of the legiſlature exalted by tories and jacobites, at the expence of thoſe ſtrict rights, which are known to the ſubject and limited by the laws, I cannot but ſuſpect that ſome miſchievous ſcheme is in agitation to deſtroy both law and privilege, by oppoſing them to each other. They who have uniformly denied the power of the whole legiſlature to alter the deſcent of the crown, and whoſe anceſtors, in rebellion againſt his majeſty's family, have defended that doctrine at the hazard of their lives, now tell us that privilege of parliament is the only rule of right, and the chief ſecurity of the public liberty. I fear, ſir, that while forms remain, there has been ſome material change in the ſubſtance of our conſtitution. The opinions of theſe men were too abſurd to be ſo eaſily renounced.—Liberal minds are open to conviction.—Liberal doctrines are capable of improvement. There are proſelytes from atheiſm, but none from ſuperſtition. If their preſent profeſſions were ſincere, I think they could not but be highly

offended at seeing a question concerning parliamentary privilege, unnecessarily started at a season so unfavourable to the House of Commons, and by so very mean and insignificant a person as the Minor Onslow. They knew that the present House of Commons, having commenced hostilities with the people, and degraded the authority of the laws, by their own example, were likely enough to be resisted *per fas et nefas*. If they were really friends to privilege, they would have thought the question of right too dangerous to be hazarded at this season, and, without the formality of a convention, would have left it undecided.

I have been silent hitherto, though not from that shameful indifference about the interests of society, which too many of us profess, and call moderation. I confess, sir, that I felt the prejudices of my education, in favour of a House of Commons still hanging about me. I thought that a question between law and privilege could never be brought to a formal decision, without inconvenience to the public service, or a manifest diminution of legal liberty, and ought therefore to be carefully avoided: and when I saw that the violence of the House of Commons had carried them too far to retreat, I determined not to deliver a hasty opinion upon a matter of so much delicacy and importance.

The state of things is much altered in this country, since it was necessary to protect our representatives against the direct power of the crown. We have nothing to apprehend from prerogative, but every thing from undue influence. Formerly it was the interest of the people, that the privileges of parliament should be left unlimited and undefined. At present it is not only their interest, but I hold it to be essentially necessary to the preservation of the constitution, that the privileges of parliament should be strictly ascertained, and be confined within the narrowest bounds the nature of their institution will admit of. Upon the same principle, on which I would have resisted prerogative in the last century, I now resist privilege. It is indifferent to me, whether the crown, by its own immediate act, imposes new, and dispenses with old laws, or whether the same arbitrary power produces the same effects thro' the medium of the House of Commons. We trusted our representatives with privileges for their own defence and ours. We cannot hinder their desertion, but we can prevent their carrying over their arms to the service of the enemy.—It will be said, that I begin with endeavouring to reduce the argument concerning privilege to a mere question of convenience;—that I deny at one moment what I would allow at another; and that to resist the power of a p———— House of Commons may establish a precedent injurious to all future parliaments.—To this I answer generally, that human affairs are in no instance governed by strict positive right. If change of circumstances were to have no weight in directing our conduct and opinions, the mutual intercourse of mankind would be nothing more than a contention between positive and equitable right. Society would be a state of war, and law itself would be injustice. On this general ground, it is highly reasonable, that the degree of our submission to privileges, which have never been denied by any positive law, should be considered as a question of convenience, and proportioned to the confidence we repose in the integrity of our representatives. As to the injury we may do to any future and more respectable House of Commons, I own I am not now sanguine enough to expect a more plentiful harvest of parliamentary virtue in one year than another. Our political climate is so severely altered; and without dwelling upon the depravity of modern times, I think no reasonable man will expect that, as human nature is constituted, the enormous influence of the crown should cease to prevail over the virtue of individuals. The mischief lies too deep to be cured by any remedy, less than some great convulsion, which may either carry back the constitution to its original principles, or utterly destroy it. I do not doubt that, in the first session after the next election, some popular measures may be adopted. The present House of Commons have injured themselves by a too early and public profession of their principles; and if a strain of prostitution, which had no example, were within the reach of emulation, it might be imprudent to hazard the experiment too soon. But after all, sir, it is very immaterial whether a House of Commons shall preserve their virtue for a week, a month, or a year. The influence, which makes a septennial parliament dependent upon the pleasure of the crown, has a permanent operation, and cannot fail of success. —My premises, I know, will be denied in argument, but every man's conscience tells him they are true. It remains then to be considered, whether it be for the interest of the people that privilege of parliament, (which, in respect to the purposes, for which it has hitherto been acquiesced under, is merely nominal) should be contracted within some certain limits, or whether the subject shall be left at the mercy of a power, arbitrary upon the face of it, and notoriously under the direction of the crown.

I do not mean to decline the question of *Right*. On the contrary, sir, I join issue with the advocates for privilege and affirm, that, "excepting the cases, wherein the House of Commons are a court of judicature, [to which, from the nature of their office, a coercive power must belong] and excepting such contempts as immediately interrupt their proceedings, they have no legal authority to imprison any man for any supposed violation

of privilege whatſoever."—It is not pretended that privilege, as now claimed, has ever been defined or confirmed by ſtatute; neither can it be ſaid, with any colour of truth, to be a part of the common law of England, which had grown into preſcription, long before we knew any thing of the exiſtence of a Houſe of Commons. As for the law of parliament, it is only another name for the privilege in queſtion; and ſince the power of creating new privileges has been formally renounced by both houſes, ſince there is no code in which we can ſtudy the law of parliament, we have but one way left to make ourſelves acquainted with it; that is, to compare the nature of the inſtitution of a Houſe of Commons with the facts upon record. To eſtabliſh a claim of privilege in either houſe, and to diſtinguiſh original right from an uſurpation, it muſt appear that it is indiſpenſably neceſſary for the performance of the duty they are employed in, and alſo that it has been uniformly allowed. From the firſt part of this deſcription it follows clearly, that whatever privilege does of right belong to the preſent Houſe of Commons, did equally belong to the firſt aſſembly of their predeceſſors, was as completely veſted in them, and might have been exerciſed in the ſame extent. From the ſecond we muſt infer that privileges, which, for ſeveral centuries, were not only never allowed, but never even claimed by the Houſe of Commons, muſt be founded upon uſurpation. The conſtitutional duties of a Houſe of Commons are not very complicated nor myſterious. They are to propoſe or aſſent to wholeſome laws for the benefit of the nation. They are to grant the neceſſary aids to the king, petition for the redreſs of grievances, and proſecute treaſon or high crimes againſt the ſtate. If unlimited privilege be neceſſary to the performance of theſe duties, we have reaſon to conclude, that for many centuries after the inſtitution of the Houſe of Commons, they were never performed. I am not bound to prove a negative, but I appeal to the Engliſh hiſtory when I affirm, that with the exceptions already ſtated (which yet I might ſafely relinquiſh) there is no precedent, from the year 1265 to the death of Queen Elizabeth, of the Houſe of Commons having impriſoned any man (not a member of their houſe) for contempt or breach of privilege. In the moſt flagrant caſes, and when their acknowledged privileges were moſt groſsly violated, the *poor commons*, as they then ſtiled themſelves, never took the power of puniſhment into their own hands. They either ſought redreſs by petition to the king, or, what is more remarkable, applied for juſtice to the Houſe of Lords; and when ſatisfaction was denied them or delayed, their only remedy was to refuſe proceeding upon the king's buſineſs. So little conception had our anceſtors of the monſtrous doctrines now maintained concerning privilege, that, in the reign of Elizabeth, even liberty of ſpeech, the vital principle of a deliberative aſſembly, was reſtrained by the Queen's authority to a ſimple *aye* or *no*, and this reſtriction, tho' impoſed upon three ſucceſſive parliaments *, was never once diſputed by the Houſe of Commons.

I know there are many precedents of arbitrary commitments for contempt; but, beſides that they are of too modern a date to warrant a preſumption that ſuch a power was originally veſted in the Houſe of Commons—*Fact* alone does not conſtitute *right*; if it does, General Warrants were lawful. An ordinance of the two houſes has a force equal to law; and the criminal juriſdiction aſſumed by the commons in 1621, in the caſe of Edward Loyd, is a good precedent, to warrant the like proceedings againſt any man, who ſhall unadviſedly mention the folly of a king or the ambition of a princeſs.—The truth is, ſir, that the greateſt and moſt exceptionable part of the privileges now contended for, were introduced and aſſerted by a Houſe of Commons which aboliſhed both monarchy and peerage, and whoſe proceedings, although they ended in one glorious act of ſubſtantial juſtice, could no way be reconciled to the forms of the conſtitution. Their ſucceſſors profited by the example, and confirmed their power by making a moderate or a popular uſe of it. Thus it grew by degrees, from a notorious innovation at one period, to be tacitly admitted as the privilege of parliament at another.

If however it could be proved, from conſiderations of neceſſity or convenience, that an unlimited power of commitment ought to be intruſted to the Houſe of Commons, and that *in fact* they have exerciſed it without oppoſition, ſtill, in contemplation of law, the preſumption is ſtrongly againſt them. It is a leading maxim of the laws of England (and, without it, all laws are nugatory) that there is no right without a remedy, nor any legal power without a legal courſe to carry it into effect. Let the power, now in queſtion, be tried by this rule. The Speaker iſſues his warrant of attachment. The party attached either reſiſts force with force, or appeals to a magiſtrate, who declares the warrant illegal and diſcharges the priſoner. Does the law provide no legal means for inforcing a legal warrant? is there no regular proceeding pointed out in our law books to aſſert and vindicate the authority of ſo high a court as the Houſe of Commons? The queſtion is anſwered directly by the fact. Their unlawful commands are reſiſted, and they have no remedy. The impriſonment of their own members is revenge indeed, but it is no aſſertion of the privilege they contend for. Their whole proceeding ſtops, and

* *In the years* 1593—1597—*and* 1601.

there they ſtand, aſhamed to retreat, and unable to advance. Sir, theſe ignorant men ſhould be informed that the execution of the laws of England is not left in this uncertain, defenceleſs condition. If the proceſs of the courts of Weſtminſter-Hall be reſiſted, they have a direct courſe, ſufficient to inforce ſubmiſſion. The court of King's Bench commands the ſheriff to raiſe the *poſſe comitatus*. The courts of Chancery and Exchequer iſſue a *writ of rebellion*, which muſt alſo be ſupported, if neceſſary, by the power of the county. To whom will our honeſt repreſentatives direct *their* writ of rebellion? The Guards, I doubt not, are willing enough to be employed, but they know nothing of the doctrine of writs, and may think it neceſſary to wait for a letter from Lord Barrington.

It may now be objected to me, that my arguments prove too much; for that certainly there may be inſtances of contempt and inſult to the Houſe of Commons, which do not fall within my own exceptions, yet, in regard to the dignity of the houſe, ought not to paſs unpuniſhed. Be it ſo.—The courts of criminal juriſdiction are open to proſecutions, which the Attorney General may commence by information or indictment. A libel, tending to aſperſe or vilify the Houſe of Commons, or any of their members, may be as ſeverely puniſhed in the court of King's Bench, as a libel upon the king. Mr. De Grey thought ſo when he drew up the information upon my letter to his majeſty, or he had no meaning in charging it to be a ſcandalous libel upon the Houſe of Commons. In *my* opinion, they would conſult their real dignity much better, by appealing to the laws when they are offended, than by violating the firſt principle of natural juſtice, which forbids us to be judges, when we are parties to the cauſe.

I do not mean to purſue them through the remainder of their proceedings. In their firſt reſolutions, it is poſſible they might have been deceived by ill-conſidered precedents. For the reſt, there is no colour of palliation or excuſe.

They have adviſed the king to reſume a power of diſpenſing with the laws by royal proclamation; and kings we ſee are ready enough to follow ſuch advice. By mere violence, and without the ſhadow of right, they have expunged the record of a judicial proceeding. Nothing remained, but to attribute to their own vote a power of ſtopping the whole diſtribution of criminal and civil juſtice.

The public virtues of the chief magiſtrate have long ſince ceaſed to be in queſtion. But it is ſaid that he has private good qualities, and I myſelf have been ready to acknowledge them. They are now brought to the teſt. If he loves his people, he will diſſolve a parliament, which they can never confide in or reſpect.—If he has any regard for his own honour, he will diſdain to be any longer connected with ſuch abandoned proſtitution. But if it were conceivable, that a king of this country had loſt all ſenſe of perſonal honour, and all concern for the welfare of his ſubjects, I confeſs, ſir, I ſhould be contented to renounce the forms of the conſtitution once more, if there were no other way to obtain ſubſtantial juſtice for the people.

JUNIUS.

The Caſe of the Lord Mayor, debated in the Court of Common Pleas.

FEW greater queſtions having been ever agitated in this kingdom than the power of the Commons to impriſon *diſcretionally*; we are happy in an opportunity of laying the unanimous opinion of the common pleas on this occaſion before our readers.

On Monday, April the 22d, at half an hour after eleven, the Lord Mayor was brought into the court of common pleas by Major Collins, Fort Major of the Tower, in conſequence of a writ of Habeas Corpus iſſued from that court.

Mr. Serjeant Glynn. I humbly move your lordſhips that the writ of Habeas Corpus and the return to it may be read.

They were read: but the Chief Juſtice de Grey pointed out ſome miſtakes in the return. The return was directed to be amended. It was accordingly amended by Major Collins; but Mr. Glynn was not ſatisfied with the regularity of ſuch amendment.

Chief Juſtice. Brother Glynn, you move that THIS may be read.

Mr. Glynn. No, my lord, I move that the RETURN to the writ of Habeas Corpus may be read.

Chief Juſtice. You move that THIS may be read.

Mr. Glynn. No, my lord, I move that the RETURN may be read.

Mr. Juſtice Gould. The return muſt be made by the lieutenant of the Tower or by his deputy, to whom the writ is directed.

Mr. Glynn. Major Collins is neither lieutenant of the Tower nor his deputy.

Major Collins. I am deputy for the Lieutenant Rainsford.

Mr. Glynn. No you are Fort Major.

After this, ſome irregular converſation paſſed between the court and the counſel; and the court ſeemed to throw out that they could do nothing with ſuch a return; becauſe it was directed to the chief juſtice of the common pleas, and not to the court: and that therefore it was not a return to the writ.

Mr. Glynn. Very well, then here is a writ of Habeas Corpus to which no return is made.

Chief Juſtice. I ſuppoſe this return was made by conſent of the parties, and that they have done it as a matter of courſe without conſulting counſel.

Mr. Glynn. I know nothing of any conſent

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ſent of parties; nor do I believe there was any: nor does any ſuch thing appear before the court: We have not to anſwer for any miſtake in the return.

Chief Juſtice. It does not ſignify how the miſtake happened; but if there is no return made to the writ, we cannot proceed.

Mr. Glynn. The officer of the Tower to whom the writ is directed muſt look to his own return.

Chief Juſtice. It lays upon you, Mr. Glynn to ſet this right; the court will give no directions.

Mr. Glynn. My lord, it lays upon the perſon to whom the writ is directed to make the return. My lord, the writ is in part obeyed: the body of the priſoner is brought here before the court, that is one thing contained in the writ: if there is any defect or miſtake in the other part neceſſary, that is, in returning a proper and ſufficient cauſe for detaining him; it then follows that the Lord-Mayor is unjuſtly detained for any reaſon that appears to the court, and therefore muſt be diſcharged. It lays upon the proper officer of the Tower to do his duty, by making a return to the writ of Habeas Corpus: if he has not made a return, he may be puniſhed by attachment. It ſeems that it appears to your lordſhips that no return is made: the writ of Habeas Corpus then is diſobeyed; puniſhment for this neglect might follow; but the end of the writ itſelf will beſt be anſwered by releaſing the priſoner, ſince he is preſent and no cauſe returned for detaining him. The Lord Mayor is now here before you; and ſince no reaſon, if no return, appears before the court for his detention, he muſt be diſcharged. I therefore, move your lordſhips that he be releaſed.

Chief Juſtice. That cannot be, Brother Glynn, the Lord Mayor is not here: he is not before the court: the return of the writ is made to the *Lord Chief Juſtice* of the common pleas, and not to the *Court* of common pleas: the court therefore can take no notice of him: he appears before me indeed, but not before the court; and the court can take no more notice of him than if he had appeared before me in my chambers.

Mr Glynn. I beg your lordſhip's pardon; the Lord Mayor is now in court; he is before the court; and if your lordſhips cannot take any notice of a return made to the chief juſtice of the common pleas and not to the court; yet the Lord Mayor is now here preſent; and in this caſe it matters not by what means he got here, whether ſent by the lieutenant of the Tower or not. Here he is; and if there is no ſufficient cauſe returned to this court for detaining him, he muſt be diſcharged.

Chief Juſtice. Where is the writ? where is the return? Let me ſee them. (They were handed to his lordſhip, and he peruſed them with great attention.)

Mr Serjeant Jephſon. The writ of Habeas Corpus is iſſued to bring before this court the *perſon* and the *cauſe* of detaining him. A partial return is made: the writ is in part obeyed; the *perſon* is brought, not the *cauſe*: ſuppoſe only the *writ* itſelf and the *perſon* had been returned, Will the court ſay the *perſon* does not appear? Suppoſe there is no cauſe of detention to be given, muſt the *perſon* be remanded till the officer who has detained him can return ſome cauſe. I humbly conceive, my lords, that if there is no *cauſe* returned, or no return made to the writ, the court muſt diſcharge the *perſon*.

Mr. Juſtice Gould. I would recommend it to the attention of my brothers Glynn and Jephſon to conſider whether the words they object to in the return may not be conſidered as words of ſurpluſage, and whether the return may not be ſubſtantially valid.

Mr. Glynn and *Mr. Jephſon.* The objection to the ſufficiency of the return did not come from us, but from the Bench. We have not ſeen nor heard the return. The addreſs of it only has been read. The return, whatever it be, ſhould be filed, and if there are objections to it, we ſhall take our opportunity to urge them.

Mr. Juſtice Blackſtone. The queſtion is whether the return ſhall be read.

Mr. Jephſon. We have not objected to reading the return; it was the court objected.

The court then agreed that the words of amendment, which had by their own directions been inſerted, ſhould be ſtruck out, and that the return ſhould be filed and read. The return was then read.

Mr. Glynn. The return which has been read is quite ſufficient for the court to enter into the queſtion: I do not mean it is ſufficient in point of form; but we do not wiſh by ſticking to punctilios and little matters of form to evade or to loſe the deciſion of this very important and conſtitutional queſtion. The Return ſtates the impriſonement of the Lord Mayor to be by a warrant of Sir Fletcher Norton; which warrant ſtates an order of the Houſe of Commons to take the Lord Mayor into cuſtody for a breach of privilege; and it appears on the return what that breach of privilege is. When any perſon is brought here by a writ of Habeas Corpus the judges are to ſatisfy themſelves about the cauſes of his detention. Acts of the higheſt authority are ſubject to the inquiry of the courts of Weſtminſter-hall, which extends not only to the acts of inferior, but alſo of co-ordinate and ſuperior powers. A breach of privilege is ſtated; the court muſt determine whether the fact charged is by law a contempt or a breach of privilege. The Houſe of Commons has a certain juriſdiction; the court muſt judge whether it has not tranſgreſſed the bounds of its juriſdiction, and the court muſt pronounce upon it. If the king exerciſes any act of power which is not conformable to law, the court will remedy it.

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The old writ *de Homine replegiando* did not comprehend the mandates of the king; but the Habeas Corpus extends to them and to all acts of power not conformidable to law. If the court of chancery, which is a superior court in civil cases should exceed its jurisdiction and interfere by injunction in criminal cases, the inferior court would determine against the chancery. This court likewise must inquire whether the house of commons has not exceeded its lawful jurisdiction. The Lord Mayor is charged with a contempt: the question is, whether the Lord Mayor is guilty of a contempt; that is, whether the fact charged upon him amounts by law to a contempt. The House of Commons make an order for committing a printer; and that order expresses who shall take him into custody, the sergeant or deputy sergeant. The printer is taken into custody by a messenger; he complains to the Lord Mayor; the Lord Mayor examines into his complaint; he proceeds judicially and according to law; and thinking that the warrant does not justify the custody, he discharges the printer. How does this interfere with the lawful jurisdiction of the House of Commons? and how does it exceed the lawful jurisdiction of the Lord Mayor? The jurisdiction of the house must be limited to some particular objects: the claim of an unlimited power and authority in this country destroys itself. In the great question about the Aylesbury men, we find that in a conference between the lords and commons it was agreed, that they cannot by any vote or resolution of their own acquire any new privilege. Here is a warrant signed by Sir Fletcher Norton, Speaker. *Sir Fletcher Norton* has no personal authority to commit whom he pleases. The *Speaker*, as such, has no official authority. Whatever authority he can have must be as the instrument of the House of Commons: his acts can be valid only by the orders of the house: But the warrant is made contrary to the order of the House, as appears to you by the return itself; consequently the speaker having no authority of his own, and the warrant being contrary to the order, the warrant is invalid. The House of Commons have not an unlimited jurisdiction; the Lord Mayor was therefore obliged to examine whether the act of power exerted by them was within their jurisdiction. The printer was charged with no crime: The House of Commons have no right to inflict any punishment on the printer for the act with which he is charged. There is nothing to be pretended in favour of this proceeding of the House of Commons, but their transcendent power: Now it would totally destroy all the benefit and the very end of the Habeas Corpus, if the transcendency of any power whatever could blind the eyes of a court of justice and prevent their enquiring into its acts: such a decision by judges sworn to administer faithfully the laws would be fatal to every thing that is worth preserving in our boasted constitution, and would leave the unhappy subjects of this country in a state much worse than a state of savage nature. Holt held, that if what the House of Commons called a contempt was not by law a contempt, the person committed for it must be discharged; and in this opinion he was supported by the House of Lords, who in those days remembered that they were the hereditary guardians of the people. Again, Holt held that the order of the House of Commons, forbidding any one to seek or pursue a legal remedy against their orders, was intirely illegal; and he discharged accordingly the persons committed for contempt of that order. If the *Lex et consuetudo parliamenti*, of which we hear so much and know so little, be indeed a part of the law of the land, the judges are bound to take notice of it, and to decide upon it as they do upon every other part of the law. It has been said that Lord Chief Justice Holt was single in his opinion. Be it so, yet I will venture to say that his opinion will not to any honest mind be found light in the scale when weighed against that of the other judges. But he was not single, he had Truth and Justice and Honesty with him, as well as the strongest arguments which the conference with the lords afforded, arguments which have never been, and which cannot at this day be answered. The other three judges differing in opinion from Holt, there was a writ of error to the lords; and if the temper of the times had permitted it, it may easily be collected from the arguments above referred to, that it would have had from the lords a most solemn and most just decision.

Chief Justice. Brother Glynn, that writ of error you speak of was never brought before the lords.

Mr. Glynn. It is true, my lord, it was never brought directly in question before them; because doubts were started whether it was a writ of right or of favour, which might be refused by the particular officer. This caused a petition to the queen, who was desirous to have had the point settled for her subjects; but unhappily for us the particular circumstances of those times prevented it; and the parliament was dissolved.

Chief Justice. The two houses addressed the queen for different purposes. The lords said it was time enough to decide upon the writ of error when it came before them.

Mr. Glynn. It is for that reason, my lord, I said I *collect* it from other arguments which make it very plain that the subject would have had satisfaction and redress from their decision. The question at present is, Whether the word privilege is to be supposed so mystical as to exclude all inquiry. My lord, I deny that the Lord Mayor's act is a breach of any privilege of the House of Commons: the Lord Mayor had a full jurisdiction in the case; and he was obliged to decide

decide: ſhall his opinion be conſtrued a contempt? Is this the law of the land, that when different courts having juriſdiction of the ſame nature, differ in their deciſions, they are guilty of contempts one to the other, and may be puniſhed for ſuch contempts? It is no contempt in me a private man to have an opinion different from that of the greateſt authorities: If it was the Lord Mayor's opinion he was bound by his oath to act in conſequence of it: he would have been perjured if out of reſpect for any perſons he had not obeyed the call of his conſcience. It was no crime for him to entertain the opinion; entertaining it he was bound to declare it; and it was his duty to act in conſequence of it. The conſcientious act of a magiſtrate within the limits of his juriſdiction can never be a contempt. Unleſs a magiſtrate acts from corrupt motives he cannot be puniſhable. But ſuppoſe for a moment the Lord Mayor did not act from his opinion, but from ſome corrupt motive, it is not the Houſe of Commons, but a jury that muſt judge of it. The duty of a magiſtrate differs widely from that of an officer; from the latter a full and ready obedience is expected to the orders of the court whoſe officer he is, and the orders are his juſtification; but the magiſtrate has an oath and an opinion which he muſt follow, and he is anſwerable to the law, and cannot be juſtified for the breach of his oath and the law by any order or reſolution of the greateſt authorities. If courts of juſtice determine erroneouſly are they likewiſe guilty of a contempt? Your lordſhips are not now called upon to determine that the cauſe for which the Lord Mayor diſcharged the printer is a ſufficient cauſe; but whether the Lord Mayor in a caſe where he had an indiſputable juriſdiction, acting by his opinion and according to his oath, is guilty of a contempt, and can by law be impriſoned? Whatever may be the ſufficiency or inſufficiency of the return now made to the writ, I hope the ſubjects of England will not go without the deciſion of this great conſtitutional queſtion: I have therefore forborne to meddle with the formality of the return, being well aſſured your lordſhips will allow to the Lord Mayor the benefit of ſuch inſufficiency."

Mr. Serjeant Jephſon. My lords, as I ſhall not have an opportunity of anſwering any argument from the bench, nor can poſſibly know the objections your lordſhips may have to releaſing the Lord Mayor, I will endeavour to obviate all the objections which occur to me. I ſhall conſider the nature, the return, and the conſequence of the writ. It is a writ of right: a legal cauſe of detention not being returned, the ſubject muſt be enlarged. The purpoſe of the writ is to have a legal cauſe returned. It appears from the caſes of Sir William Thickneſſe 4 inſtit. 434.—Sir William Chauncey 12 Coke's Rep. 23. and from Buſhell's caſe in Vaughan's Reports, that the cauſe of impriſonment ought to be as ſpecifically returned to thoſe who judge upon the writ of Habeas Corpus, as to thoſe who firſt committed the perſon. Again Bethell's caſe, Salkeld; where commitment is without a legal charge the perſon muſt be diſcharged. Again Search's caſe 1 Leonard 70, where the queen had taken a perſon into her protection, who notwithſtanding was arreſted, and the perſon arreſting committed and on Habeas Corpus diſcharged. See again Doctor Alfonſo's caſe 2 Bulſtrode—Markham, Croke Car 507—Lawſon ibid. 597—Apſley 1 Rolls Rep. 211.—Ruſhfort ibid.—The determination in all caſes the ſame; if a legal charge is not returned the perſons muſt be diſcharged: the court muſt judge of the cauſe of commitment returned: if not, why ſhould the writ command the return of the cauſe? The cauſe is returned that the court may judge whether the perſon is intitled to his liberty or not. It is no objection in this caſe to ſay that the Houſe of Commons having a power to commit, therefore this court muſt not judge of the cauſe of commitment returned; for this would prove too much, becauſe it would go to every court having juriſdiction, Suppoſe the King's Bench, which is a court ſuperior to this, ſhould commit; and the perſon committed ſhould be brought here by Habeas Corpus; would not this court take notice, and inquire into the cauſe returned; and if this court thought it not a ſufficient cauſe, would not your lordſhips diſcharge the perſon? otherwiſe how would the end of the writ of Habeas Corpus be anſwered? It is no objection in this caſe to ſay that the court cannot examine the cauſe as ſtated in the return, becauſe the court would then determine upon the privileges of the Houſe of Commons: the court muſt and does frequently determine upon the privileges of parliament when they come incidentally before them. Earl of Banbury's caſe, Salkeld and others, where the King's Bench determined him to be a peer, though the Houſe of Lords had before determined him not to be a peer. This court made no heſitation to determine in Mr. Wilkes's caſe on the privileges of parliament; where the queſtion was whether being committed for a libel he was intitled to privilege? The court in this caſe determined what was the privilege of parliament, why ſhould they not as well determine what is not the privilege of parliament? Indeed even in that caſe they muſt have enquired what was not the privilege of parliament in order to determine what was. In Lord Shafteſbury's and Mr. Murray's caſes the return was generally a contempt. We contend at preſent that the charges returned can by no legal conſtruction whatever amount to a contempt; and therefore that the Lord-Mayor muſt be diſcharged. The Houſe of Commons having determined it to be a contempt does not alter the caſe: a

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fact does not become a contempt by being recited as such. The court must consider whether the warrant of the Lord Mayor's commitment is the warrant of the speaker, or the House of Commons. The court will easily see that Sir Fletcher Norton may act in a *double capacity*."

(*A loud continued laugh.*)

"The court may suppose him to act in his private capacity."—

Chief Justice. He signs himself speaker.

Mr. Jephson. The signature does not prevent the supposition, if the cause is not sufficient; and the court may rather chuse to suppose the mistake committed by Sir Fletcher Norton than by the House of Commons. Suppose some future speaker of some future House of Commons should recite in his warrant, that the House of Commons had adjudged it a breach of privilege and a contempt to sue out a statute of bankruptcy against one of their members, which by act of parliament any one is permitted to do; and should in consequence commit a person for a such a legal act; if the person was brought by writ of Habeas Corpus before this court, would the court not take cognizance of the commitment? would they not determine it no breach of privilege? are acts of parliament of less force than such a recital of a speaker's warrant?——Suppose a man is committed by a similar warrant for proceeding according to act of parliament against a member of the house in a case of a debt; shall he have no remedy from the laws which have led him into the transgression?—Suppose a justice of the peace should commit a member of the House of Commons for treason, felony, or breach of the peace, and the speaker's warrant should recite it to be a contempt; will this court say it can take no cognizance of a commitment by the House of Commons, if the return charges a contempt? will the court say, the house has a power to commit for contempts, and they call this a contempt, and they alone are to judge of their own contempts?—Suppose all the officers of this court should be recited to be in contempt for executing the process of this court; will this court give no remedy; and must this and every other court of justice be annihilated whenever the speaker's warrant declares all its officers in contempt? how is it possible to distinguish the present case from those I have mentioned, if you must not examine the cause returned, but say it is sufficient if contempt is charged? Serjeant Hawkins, vol. II. p. 110, gives us clearly enough what his thoughts were on this subject.—I think I have now sufficiently cleared this case from all the objections that can be brought against its being enquired into. The question therefore is, Whether on the return there appears sufficient cause of detention? *Three* causes are mentioned, and all urged as breaches of privilege and contempts. 1. discharging a printer. 2 Signing a warrant for the messenger; and 3. holding him to bail. To make the Lord Mayor guilty of the 1st contempt, it ought surely to be proved at least that Miller was in the legal custody of the messenger: now Miller never was in the legal custody of the messenger; for the warrant was directed to the serjeant or his deputy: and I am well persuaded, that on an action for false imprisonment the messenger would not be able to justify. For the 2d charge of a contempt, it must be considered that the Lord Mayor's warrant was against a messenger; and what contempt it is to sign a warrant against a messenger?

Mr. Justice Gould. The messenger was committed for having executed a warrant of the speaker.

Mr. Jephson. That does not appear; your lordships cannot know that: for the return only says, for signing a warrant against the messenger.

Lord Chief Justice De Grey. If either myself or any of my brothers on the bench had any doubts in this case we should certainly take some time before we delivered our opinions; but the case seems so very clear to us all that we have no reason to delay. The writ of Habeas Corpus by which the Lord-Mayor is now brought before us is a writ of common law, because it is not endorsed *per statutum*; and this was very properly done by the counsel for his lordship, because all the judges, including Holt, agreed that such a writ of Hebeas Corpus as the present case required is not within the statute. This is a writ by which the subject has a right of remedy: therefore the court must consider whether in this case the authority of committing is legal: if so, if the commitment is made by those who have an authority to commit, this court cannot discharge. If it is a commitment in execution, this court cannot bail; this court must consider whether the authority committing is legal: the return states the commitment to be by the House of Commons for a contempt, that is, for a breach of privilege; and this contempt is as the counsel has truly described it three fold; discharging a person in custody,———signing a warrant for commitment of the messenger,———and holding him to bail; that is, treating a messenger of the House of Commons as acting criminally in the execution of the orders of that house. In order to see whether that house has authority to commit see Coke 4 instit:—They certainly have such an authority; and it is legal because necessary. In some cases Coke says they have a judicial power. This right is so necessary to the House of Commons, that it must be inherent in it by the very nature of its institution; and therefore is a part of the law of the land. They certainly always could commit in certain cases: in matters of election for instance, they can commit sheriffs, mayors, officers, witnesses, &c. and it is now agreed

that they can commit generally for all contempts.—See 4 inſtit. 23. 14. All contempts are either puniſhable in the courts contemned or in ſome higher court: now the parliament has no ſuperior court; therefore their contempts can be puniſhed only by themſelves. The act 1 Jac. I. 13, I mean the proviſo to that act, ſufficiently proves that they have a power to puniſh. In the caſe of the Ayleſbury men, their counſel admitted, Holt owned, and the lords acknowledged that the Houſe of Commons had a power to commit for contempt and breach of privilege. Indeed they muſt have a power to commit and puniſh for every crime whatſoever, becauſe they have a power to impeach for any crime whatſoever. When the Houſe of Commons adjudge any thing to be a contempt or a breach of privilege, their adjudication is a conviction; and their commitment in conſequence is execution; and no court can diſcharge or bail a perſon that is in execution by the ſentence of any other court. The Houſe of Commons therefore having an authority to commit: and that commitment being an execution, the queſtion, is what ſhall this court do? It can do nothing when a perſon is in execution by a court having juriſdiction. Objection is made that the Houſe of Commons have not this power, have not this authority; and if they have it, that in this caſe they have not uſed it properly and that in this caſe the execution of their orders was irregular. In order to judge I will conſider the practice of the courts in common caſes. There is no inſtance of courts taking cognizance of ſuch executions; or of the commitments of this kind. There is no precedent of Weſtminſter-hall interefering in ſuch a caſe. See Sir J. Aſton, Coke Rep. 10. beſides the rule is that the court of remedy muſt judge by the ſame law as the court which commits. Now this court cannot take cognizance of a commitment by the Houſe of Commons; becauſe it cannot judge by the ſame law; for the law by which the commons judge is unknown to us. The King's Bench is co ordinate with this court, yet in theſe caſes if it ſhould commit any perſon and the return was a contempt, this court would not diſcharge. See Chambers, Croke Car. Formerly, when many abuſes were committed and the people could not obtain a remedy, the ſubject was not contented with the antient Hebeas Corpus, but did not complain of the courts for refuſing them what they could not by law grant them; inſtead of that they ſought redreſs by petition to the Throne. In the late chief juſtice's time, a perſon was brought by Habeas Corpus before this court who had been committed by the court of Chancery at Durham; the court being competent and having juriſdiction the man was not diſcharged but recommitted. How then can we do any thing in the preſent caſe when the law by which the Lord Mayor committed is different from the law by which he would be relieved: he is committed by the law of parliament, and yet he would have redreſs from the common law: the law of parliament is only known to parliamentmen by experience in the houſe; Lord Coke ſays, every man looks for it, but very few can find it.

I wiſh we had ſome code of the law of parliament, but till then it is impoſſible we ſhould be able to judge of it. Perhaps a contempt in the Houſe of Commons, in the Chancery, in this court and in the court of Durham may be very different; therefore we cannot judge of it, but every court muſt be the ſole judge of its own contempts. Beſides as the court cannot go out of the return, how can we enquire into the truth of the fact or the nature of the contempt; we can examine no parties; we can hear no witneſſes; we can iſſue no proceſs; we are even now hearing *ex parte*; and without any counſel on the oppoſite ſide. Again, if we could determine upon the contempts of any other court, ſo might the other courts of Weſtminſter-hall; and what confuſion would then enſue? none of us knowing the law by which perſons are commmitted by the Houſe of Commons, if three perſons; were committed and applied ſeverally to different courts, one court perhrps would bail; another court diſcharge; a third re-commit. Two objections have been urged which I own have great weight becauſe they hold forth, if purſued to all poſſible caſes, conſequences of moſt important miſchief. It has been ſaid that if the rights and privileges of parliament are legal rights, for that very reaſon the court muſt take notice of them, becauſe they are legal; and that if the law of parliament is part of the law of the land, the judges muſt have cognizance of one part of the law of the land as well as of the other: but this objection will not prevail. There are two ſorts of privileges which ought never to be confounded; perſonal privilege, and the privilege belonging to the collective body: one way of uſing privilege uſed to be a plea to the juriſdiction of the courts, which operated as a ſuperſedeas, under the great ſeal: this is now diſuſed, ſince 11. 12. William,—ſee ſtrange Rep. — and Lord Forteſcue.—There is a great difference between matters of privilege coming incidentally before the court, and being the point itſelf directly brought before the court: in the one caſe the court will take notice of them; becauſe it is neceſſary in order to prevent a failure of juſtice; as in Lord Banbury's caſe, where the King's Bench determined againſt the determination of the Houſe of Lords; but in that caſe the court conſidered the legality and validity of letters patent, without regarding the other right of a ſeat in the Houſe of Lords with which the court did not concern themſelves. I wiſh the counſel at the bar had produced one inſtance of any court determining a matter of privilege which did not come incidentally be-

fore them but directly in point. It is the same thing sometimes with cases of descent where property is to be determined and depends upon legitimacy; the courts will then determine legitimacy, which however belongs not to them but to the spiritual court; and it is true that in such cases likewise the courts of Westminster-hall determine by very different rules from the spiritual courts. But the present case differs much from those which the courts will determine; because it does not come incidentally before us but is brought directly and is the very point in question: and to determine it we must supersede the sentence of a House of Commons, when it is a sentence and commitment in execution. Another objection has been made which likewise holds out to us, if pursued in all its possible cases, some very dreadful consequences: and that is the abuses which may be made by jurisdictions from which there is no appeal, and for which abuses there is no remedy. But this is unavoidable; and it is better to leave some courts to the obligation of their oaths: we may safely, nay we must depend upon the discretion of some courts. A man not long ago was sentenced to stand in the pillory by this court of Common Pleas for a contempt. Some may think this very hard to be done without a trial and without a jury: but it is necessary. Suppose the courts should abuse their jurisdiction; there can be no remedy for this: it would be a public grievance; and redress must be sought from the legislature. The laws can never be a prohibition to the house of parliament; because by law there is nothing superior to them. Suppose they too, as well as the courts of law, should abuse the powers which the constitution has given them; there is no redress, it would be a public grievance: the constitution has provided checks to prevent its happening: it must be left at large; it was wise to leave it at large; some persons, some courts must be trusted with discretionary powers; and though it is possible it is in the highest degree improbable that such abuses should ever happen: and the very supposal is answered by Hawkins in the place cited at the bar. As for the case mentioned of the Chancery committing for crimes, that is a different thing; because the Chancery has no criminal jurisdiction, but if it commits for contempts the persons will not be discharged by any other court. Many authorities and arguments may be drawn from the reign of Charles; but they admit of a very short answer, they were times of contest. At present when the House of Commons commits for contempt, it is very unnecessary to state what is the particular breach of privilege: it would be a sufficient return to state breach of privilege generally. This doctrine is fortified by the opinion of all the judges. See Shaftesbury's case: and I never heard this decision complained of till 1704, though the were times of heat, the judges could have no motive in their decision but a regard to the laws: the houses disputed about jurisdiction, but the judges were not concerned in the dispute. As for the present case, I am perfectly satisfied that if Lord Holt himself were to determine it, the Lord Mayor would be remanded. In the case of Mr. Murray, the judges could not hesitate concerning the atrociousness of a man who refused to receive his sentence in a proper posture: all the judges agreed that he must be remanded, because he was committed by a court having competent jurisdiction. Courts of justice have not cognizance of the acts of the house of parliament, because they belong *ad alium examen*. I have the most perfect satisfaction in my own mind in this determination. Sir Martin Wright who felt a generous and distinguished warmth for the liberty of the people; Mr. justice Denniſon, who was so free from connexions and ambition of every kind; and Mr. Justice Foster, who may be truly called the Magna Charta of liberty, liberty of persons as well as fortunes; all these revered judges concurred in this point. I am therefor clearly, and with full satisfaction, of opinion, that the Lord Mayor must be remanded.

Mr. Justice Gould. Much stress has been laid upon an objection, that the warrant of the speaker is not conformable to the order of the house; and yet no such thing appears upon the return, as has been pretended: the order says, that the Lord Mayor shall be taken into the custody OF the seajeant or his deputy; it does not say BY the serjeant or his deputy. This court cannot know the nature of the power and proceedings of the House of Commons: it is founded on a different law: the *lex et consuetudo parliamenti* is known to parliament-men only—Trewynyard, Dyer 59, 60—When matters of privilege come incidentally before the court, it is obliged to determine them to prevent a failure of justice. It is true this court did in the instance alluded to by the counsel at bar determine upon the privilege of parliament in the case of a libel; but then that privilege was promulged and known; it existed in records and in law books, and was allowed by parliament itself; but even in this case we now know that we were mistaken; for the House of Commons have determined that privilege does not extend to matters of libel. The cases produced respecting the high commission court &c. are not to the present purpose; because those courts had not a legal authority. The resolution of the House of Commons is an adjudication; and every court must judge of its own contempts.

Mr. Justice Blackstone. The present case is of great importance because the liberty of the subject is materially concerned. Here is a member of the House of Commons committed in execution by his own house: that

house

houſe is ſupreme in its own privileges, and over its own members. All courts, by which I mean to include the two houſes of parliament and the courts of Weſtminſter-hall, can have no controul in matters of contempt. The ſole adjudication of contempts and the puniſhment of them in any manner belongs excluſively and without interfering to each court. Infinite confuſion and diſorder would follow if courts could by writ of Habeas Corpus examine and determine the contempts of others. It is a confidence which may with perfect ſafety and ſecurity be repoſed in the judges and the houſes. The legiſlature ſince the revolution (ſee 9, 10, William, Cap. 15.) have created many new contempts. The objections which are brought of abuſive conſequences prove too much, becauſe they are applicable to all courts of *dernier reſort: & ab abuſu ad uſum non valet conſequentia* is a maxim of law as well as of logic. General convenience muſt always outweigh partial inconvenience; even ſuppoſing, which in my conſcience I am far from ſuppoſing, that in the preſent caſe the houſe has abuſed its powerr I know and am ſure that the Houſe of Commons are both able and well inclined to do juſtice. How prepoſterous is the preſent murmur and complaint! the Houſe of Commons have this power only in common with all the courts of Weſtminſter-hall: and if any perſons may ſafely be truſted with this power, they muſt ſurely be the Commons, who are choſen by the people: for their privileges and powers are the privileges and powers of the people. There is great fallacy in my brother Glynn's whole argument, when he makes the queſtion to be, whether the houſe have acted according to their rights or not. Can any good man think of involving the judges in a conteſt with either houſe of parliament or with one another; and yet this manner of putting the queſtion would produce ſuch a conteſt. The Houſe of Commons is the only judge of its own proceedings: Holt differed with the other judges in this point; but we muſt be governed by the eleven and not by the one. It is a right inherent in all ſupreme courts: the Houſe of Commons have always exerciſed it. Little nice objections of particular words and forms and ceremonies of execution are not to be regarded in the acts of the Houſe of Commons; it is our duty to preſume the orders of that houſe and their execution according to law. I therefore concur entirely with my Lord Chief Juſtice.

Mr. Juſtice Nares. I ſhall ever entertain a moſt anxious concern for whatever regards the liberty of the ſubject: I have not the vanity to think I can add any thing to the weight of the arguments uſed by my Lord Chief Juſtice and my brothers; I have attended with the utmoſt induſtry to every caſe and argument that has ever been produced on this ſubject; and moſt heartily and readily concur with my Lord Chief Juſtice."

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

THE Brighthelmſtone *Directory, or Guide for that Place.* 1s. Taylor.

We took no notice of this little production when it firſt appeared but ſince we have before us a new edition with a frontiſpiece, and the whole more correct than the former, we are induced to take ſome notice of it for the benefit of our readers, as it gives an account of a ſea bathing place nearer to the metropolis than any other, being reckoned no more than 57 miles ſouth from London*: the ſuperior ſtrength of the the ſea water on this coaſt has cauſed Brighthelmſtone to be frequented by the gentry and others.

The directory of which we are ſpeaking is no puerile performance, it is conciſe and written with perſpicuity; there are in it two momentos of ancient hiſtory I do not remember to have met with before, and a correct account of the roads, ſtages, waggons, poſt and packet boats which make it more valuable to thoſe whom pleaſure or convenience may call to this place.

The deſcription as there ſet down of the general ſite of the town and country round, is ſo exactly and pleaſingly deſcribed, that I ſhall give it in the author's words.

" The town is built on a hill of an eaſy aſcent, riſing from the ſouth eaſt. It is defended from the north winds by hills, which form a kind of theatre round it. The ſoil is chalky and extremely fertile, the graſs growing on theſe downs is remarkably fine and ſweet, which being mixed with various aromatic herbs gives a moſt delicious flavour to the mutton fed on them. Here is neither ſwamp or marſh, and as no river is nearer than Shoreham, the air muſt conſequently be very pure: the ground ſoon becomes dry after wet weather, ſo that on the heavieſt falls of rain the exerciſe of walking or riding may be immediately uſed without the leaſt inconvenience.

* *A warmer latitude, and open to the ſea breeze, which ſets into the bay at S. W. croſſing a tract of ocean. Theſe conſiderations added to the erection of theſe baths is an undertaking which muſt prove beneficial to the faculty in general, as it will be a means of applying ſalt water in various ſhapes and in its utmoſt power.*

The country is every where open and delightfully variegated with a mixture of hill and dale, the hills, though steep in many places, are all of them covered with the moſt agreeable verdure, and command moſt pleaſing proſpects."

In a part of this directory baths are mentioned to be erected for hot and ſea vapour bathing, which is an object too material to paſs over. Theſe baths were erected under the immediate direction of Dr. Awſiter: it ſeems they were promiſed to the public laſt year, but owing to ſome unforeſeen delays, chiefly to the weather, they could not be got ready. They were not compleated till late in the ſeaſon; but this, though a diſappointment, I look upon advantageous to the works, as they have had time to ſettle and dry.

II. *The Hiſtory of* England, *from the Acceſſion of* James *the Firſt, to the Elevation of the Houſe of* Hanover. *By* Catherine Macaulay. vol. 5. 4to. Dilly.

The republican principles of Mrs. Macaulay are ſo well known, that it is ſcarcely neceſſary to tell the reader, ſhe is no friend to the preſent conſtitution. The volume before us contains the whole period from the execution of Charles the firſt to the reſtoration. Cromwell is the particular object of her horror; ſhe embraces every opportunity of painting him in the blackeſt colours; and, on the other hand, omits no occaſion of extolling the merits of the parliament which overturned the monarchy. Notwithſtanding theſe prejudices, however Mrs. Macaulay is happy in her deſcription of characters, and the following of Cromwell, if we except its exaggeration, will, doubtleſs be acceptable to our readers.

"The domeſtic adminiſtration of the uſurper was a greater oppoſition to the liberty of his country, than his foreign tranſactions to her ſecurity and intereſt as a ſtate. The models or rules of his government were of his own making; and though he changed them according to his pleaſure or conveniency, he never abided by the directions of any. He ruled entirely by the ſword, burthened the people with the maintenance of an army of thirty thouſand men, and more groſly violated their right to legiſlation by their repreſentatives, than had any other tyrant who had gone before him. The power he delegated to his major-generals ſuperſeded the eſtabliſhed laws of the country. He threatened the judges, and diſmiſſed them from their office, when they refuſed to become the inſtruments of his arbitrary will; impriſoned lawyers for pleading in a legal manner the cauſe of their clients; packed juries; eluded the redreſs of Habeas Corpus; and kept John Lilbourn in confinement after an acquittance by the verdict of a jury. In the point of religious liberty, the uſurper, as it ſerved his purpoſes, encouraged and oppreſſed all the different ſectaries, not excepting the Papiſts; and if he was liberal to men of learning, it was with a view to make uſe of their talents for his own peculiar advantage. Some face of decency in his court, and continuance of that familiarity to his inferiors by which he had effected his ambitious purpoſes, were abſolutely neceſſary to the preſervation of his power; but ſo far was he from preſerving, or even affecting, that ſimplicity of appearance particularly uſeful in a ſupreme governor, that, when only in the character of general of the army of the commonwealth, he lived in a kind of regal ſtate at Whitehall. By his parliamentary intereſt, he prevented the ſale of the royal palaces, with a view to poſſeſs them when he had compaſſed his intended uſurpation; and that he never appeared in public without an oſtentatious parade and pomp, and lived in high ſtate and magnificence, is confirmed by authentic records, with the teſtimony of all parties. On the diſſolution of the republican government, there were five hundred thouſand pounds in the public treaſury; the value of ſeven hundred thouſand pounds in the magazines; the army was three or four months pay in advance; the maritime power was ſufficiently ſtrong to enable England to give law to all nations; and the trade of the country in ſo flouriſhing a condition that nine hundred thouſand a year had been refuſed for the cuſtoms and exciſe. On the death of the uſurper, notwithſtanding the money he had arbitrarily levied on the people, the aid afforded him by a convention of his own nomination which he termed a parliament, the vaſt ſums he had raiſed by decimating the cavaliers, the ſums paid by the Dutch, the Portugueſe, and the duke of Tuſcany, with the treaſure he at different times had taken from the Spaniards, the ſtate was left in debt, the army in arrear, and the fleet in decay. To theſe national evils was added the loſs of a great part of the Spaniſh trade, with the foundation of that greatneſs in the French monarchy which is to this day formidable to the liberty of England.

Such were the fruits of a government carried on on the principles of public good, and of that œconomy preſerved by the parliament; and ſuch the miſchief to ſociety, when the luſts of an individual are to be ſupplied from the public ſtock, and the general good of the community ſacrificed to particular intereſt. The aggrandizement of the French monarchy, to which Cromwell ſo eſſentially contributed, was no leſs fatal to the intereſt of the reformed, which he affected to protect, than oppoſite to the welfare and ſecurity of England. To ſum up the villany of his conduct in a few lines—he deprived his country of a full and equal ſyſtem of liberty, at the very inſtant of fruition; ſtopped the courſe of her power, in the midſt of her victories; impeded the progreſs of reformation, by deſtroying her government, and limiting the bounds of her empire; and

and, by a fatal concurrence of circumſtances, was enabled to obſtruct more good and occaſion more evil than has been the lot of any other individual.

It is ſaid that Cromwell was exemplary in the relative duties of a ſon, a huſband, and father; and the whole of his private conduct has been allowed by all parties to have been decent, though his mirth often degenerated into buffoonery, and the pleaſures of his table bordered on licentiouſneſs. If, as a citizen and magiſtrate, his character has been attacked by a few of the judicious, there are none who doubt the almoſt-ſupernatural abilities of a man who from a private ſtation, could attain to the ſummit of ſplendor and power. The accidental occurrences of life, ſo frequently favorable to fools and madmen, are never taken into the account of great fortune. Fairfax, though his underſtanding is allowed by all parties to have been weak, had he poſſeſſed a heart as corrupt as Cromwell's might have taken the advantage his military command gave him to tyrannize over a people unſettled in their government, ignorant of their true happineſs, and divided both in their political and religious opinions. Fairfax without abilities to be of eminent ſervice to his country, was too honeſt to do it a real injury. The ſelfiſh Cromwell let no opportunity ſlip to turn to his particular advantage the victories gained on the ſide of liberty, and eſtabliſh a perſonal intereſt on the ruins of the public cauſe. That he was active, eager, and acute, that he was a maſter in all the powers of grimace and the arts of hypocriſy, is obvious in every part of his conduct, but theſe qualities are no proof of extraordinary abilities; they are to be met with daily in common life, and never fail of ſucceſs equal to their opportunities. The ſagacity and judgement of Cromwell, in that point where his peculiar intereſt was immediately concerned, will appear very deficient, if we conſider the ſacrifice he made of thoſe durable bleſſings which muſt have attended his perſon and poſterity from acting an honeſt part, in the eſtabliſhing the commonwealth on a juſt and permanent baſis, and the obvious danger of thoſe evils he incurred, for the temporary gratification of reigning a few years at the expence of honour, conſcience, and repoſe.

Cromwell, both by the male and female line, was deſcended from families of good antiquity; and though it does not appear he was a proficient in any of the learned ſciences, yet his father, notwithſtanding his circumſtances were narrow, was not ſparing in the article of education. An elevated ſenſe of religion, which took place in his mind after a licentious and prodigal courſe, recommended him to the reformers of the age, and was the cauſe of his promotion to a ſeat in parliament; and the grimace of godlineſs, when the reality was extinguiſhed by the fumes of ambition, with his ſignal military talents, at length lifted him to the throne of empire. Notwithſtanding that perfection in the ſcience of war to which he attained, he was upwards of forty when he commenced ſoldier; a circumſtance not to be forgotten, as it is the only ſplendid part of his character. He uſurped the government five years; died at the age of fifty nine; married Elizabeth the daughter of Sir James Bouchier; and had iſſue two ſons and four daughters. His eldeſt daughter was firſt married to Ireton, afterwards to Fleetwood; the ſecond to John Claypole Eſq; of Northamptonſhire; the third to the lord-viſcount Falconbridge; and the fourth to Henry Rich, grandſon of the earl of Warwick."

III. *The Memoirs of* Great-Britain, *and* Ireland, *from the Diſſolution of the laſt Parliament of* Charles II. *until the Sea Battle of* La Hogue. *By Sir* John Dalrymple. Strachan.

To ſay that this is a very entertaining performance, is not ſufficient, it is a very inſtructive one; and for the juſtice of our obſervation we refer the reader to an extract which he will find in an earlier part of the preſent number.

IV. *An Introduction to the Hiſtory of* Great-Britain, *and* Ireland, *By* James Macpherſon, *Eſq*; 4to. 10s. 6d. Becket.

The early periods of every national hiſtory are in general ſo confus'd that we have frequent occaſion to complain of the writers who endeavour to develope them; the preſent work, however, is an exception to the general rule, and 'tis but juſtice to ſay that the ingenious author has executed a very difficult Taſk, in a manner very honourable to his reputation.

V. *The Shipwreck and Adventures of* Monſieur Pierre Viaude, *a Native of* Bourdeaux, *and Captain of a Ship. Tranſlated from the* French, *By Mrs.* Griffith. 8vo. Davies.

Perhaps ſince the firſt invention of letters, there never was a picture of fabulous diſtreſs, which excedeed the tale of miſery related in this heart-rending narrative, which is unqueſtionably authentick, and an extract from which will be found in page 194 of this month's Magazine.

VI. *Poems by the Rev.* Mr. Cawthorne, *late Maſter of* Tunbridge *School.* 4to. 5s. Woodfall.

The Author of theſe poems is no more; but we think his reputation cannot die, till every trace of liberality and genius are annihilated in this country.

VII. *A Refutation of a Pamphlet, entitled* "*Thoughts on the late Tranſactions reſpecting* Falkland's Iſlands. 8vo. 1s. Evans.

This pamphlet is dedicated to Dr. Samuel Johnſon the Author of the "*Thoughts*;" but all we can ſay is, that the refuter ſhews more courage than judgement in the choice of his antagoniſt.

VIII

VIII. *Sermons to Young Men, by* William Dodd, L. L. D. 10s. 6d. bound. Knox.

Dr. Dodd's Reputation as a divine is firmly eſtabliſhed; it is barely, therefore, neceſſary for us to ſay that the ſermons with which he has now obliged the world, do equal honour to his head and his heart; and form a very proper companion to the celebrated diſcourſes addreſſed to the ſofter ſex by a diſſenting clergyman of the firſt character.

IX. *The Britiſh Moraliſt, &c.* 2 vols. 5s. Robinſon.

A no contemptible ſelection of tales, fables, viſions, and allegories from Johnſon, Hawkeſworth and other polite writers.

X. *The Love of Money: A Satire.* 2s. Evans.

We have two fears reſpecting this performance: our firſt is that its exiſtence ſprings from the very paſſion which it cenſures; and the ſecond is that the poverty of the execution will entirely diſappoint the expectations of the author.

XI. *The Trial of Farmer* Carter's *Dog*, Porter, *for Murder.* 1s. Lowndes.

A ſatire on the game laws, with ſome ſtrokes at the practice of country magiſtrates.

XII *Cricket: an heroic Poem. By* James Love, *Comedian.* 4to. 1s. Davies.

Mr. Love has long experienced the public favour in his theatrical capacity, and in his literary; we dare ſay that more than the admirers of the amuſement he celebrates will think him entitled to approbation.

XII. *Reflexions upon the preſent Diſpute between the Houſe of Commons and the Magiſtrates of* London. 8vo. 1s. Bladon.

As ſo much is ſaid on this important buſineſs not only in the Political Debates, but in other parts of the preſent Magazine, we ſhall only ſay of this writer, that he reaſons very tollerably on the unpopular ſide of the queſtion.

XIV. *Letters from* Clara; *or the Effuſions of the Heart.* 2 vols. 12mo. Wilkie.

The heart from which theſe effuſions proceed is not only good, but the underſtanding to which it is allied is very reſpectable.

XV. *An Eſſay on the Theory of Money.* 8vo. 2s. 6d. Almon.

An intereſting ſubject diſcuſſed by a ſenſible writer.

XVI. Harriet: *or the Innocent Adultreſs.* 2 vols. 12mo. Baldwin.

The author of this novel, who writes upon a well known Intrigue in the great world, with much ſhrewdneſs obſerves, that though there was cauſe enough for the huſband to be jealous, there was not proof enough to juſtify the jury in a verdict of adultery againſt the wife. This is the fundamental principle of his work, which is written in a very agreeable ſtile, and exhibits in a celebrated Counteſs who aſſiſted the fair delinquent through the courſe of the amour, a knowledge of character ſuperior to the generality of novelliſts.

XVII. *Inconteſtable Proofs of curing the Gout and other chronic Diſorders (deemed incurable) by mild and efficacious Medicines originally diſcovered and chronically prepared by* Henry Flower, *Gent.*

An empiric *modeſtly* endeavouring to eſtabliſh a great opinion of his own Noſtrums.

XVIII. *A Diſſertation on the Gout and all chronical Diſorders, jointly conſidered as proceeding from the ſame Cauſes. By* William Cadogan. M. D. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Dodſley.

This publication differs widely from the foregoing; 'tis the equal offspring of judgement and benevolence, in which the cauſes of chronic diſorders are deſcribed, and their only cures aſſerted to be exerciſe, temperance, and peace of mind.

XIX. *The Palinode: or the Triumphs of Virtue and Love, By Mr.* Treyſſac *de* Vergy. 2 vols. 5s. Woodfall.

Mr. De Vergy does not want talents ſo much as decency: this, however, is one of his leaſt exceptionable novels; and we, therefore, congratulate him in his dawn of reformation.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

The Story of ZEYN ALASMAN *Prince of* BALSORA, *in the* Arabian *Nights Entertainments*, done into* Engliſh *Verſe, with Additions and Imitations, in three Cantos.*

CANTO I.

THERE did (what ſignifies it when?)
A monarch o'er Balſora reign,
Than whom no ſultan in the eaſt,
Seem'd ever, more completely bleſt.
But was he happy, think you?—No,
A king can't poſſibly be ſo;
Beſides, his majeſty could get
No child that was legitimate,
Which kept him always on the fret.
For, ſuch man's diſpoſition, tho'
A thouſand bleſſings heav'n beſtow,
If but one comfort be deny'd
He's peeviſh and diſſatisfy'd.
The queen, you'll eaſily believe,
Did no leſs than her conſort grieve;
She tried the power of magic ſpells,
Jaunted to all the baths and wells,

* *Vol. III. p.* 178.

Boſ

But their pretended virtues fail'd,
And ſtill her barrenneſs prevail'd.
At laſt, (but by what means and ways
No Aſiatic author ſays)
Her highneſs got the buſineſs done,
And was deliver'd of a ſon.
The guns were fir'd, the bells were rung,
Te Deum every pariſh ſung;
All ſtrove with marks of public joy,
To hail the long-expected boy.
He, ſoon as into life he came,
Had Zeyn Alaſman for his name,
Tho' never chriſten'd: here you'll cry,
Loſt in amazement, bleſs me! why?—
But you are cauſeleſsly ſurpris'd—
Pray, why was you ne'er circumcis'd?
To dip, or ſprinkle ev'n the face,
Was not the cuſtom of the place.
The clime where firſt mankind draw breath,
Their colour fixes and their faith:
The ſame exceſs of ſolar heat
That broils the African to jet,
Makes him believe in Mahomet,
Who knew to captivate the heart
Of thoſe he wanted to convert:
Hence ſlyly he his paradiſe
With wines of choiceſt taſte ſupplies,
And girls that roll bewitching eyes.
Nature had been employed too long
In forming Zeyn to make him wrong;
His frame was ſtrength and beauty join'd,
And ſuch the ſyſtem of his mind,
In which a woman's tenderneſs
Gave to the manly virtues grace.
But he unluckily was ſpoil'd,
By fond indulgence when a child,
And was in the moſt tickliſh age,
When the OLD KING forſook the ſtage.
Zeyn, in the lap of pleaſure bred,
A life of diſſipation led;
Would liſten to the pipe and tabor,
When he ſhould with his viziers labour;
Would ſpend his father's precious ſtores,
On high-bred horſes, hounds, and whores,
And various *items* of expence
Imagin'd by extravagance.
His mother warn'd him to reſtrain
His ſquand'ring humour; but in vain.
He waſtes his treaſure, and that gone,
Oppreſſive taxes next lays on.
Theſe fill'd the land with diſcontent,
Their rage his grumbling ſubjects vent
In pamphlets, that the odds expreſs
Between *the former reign* and this;
The parents of their king compare
To plants, that noble foliage wear
But poiſon to the fruit they bear:
At laſt *in plain Arabic* tell
If further tax'd they would rebel.
By clamours of his ſubjects ſtunn'd,
By creditors impatient dun'd,
Zeyn found affairs grew daily worſe,
And was conſtrain'd to change his courſe.
The jolly bacchanalian ſound
His ceilings now no more rebound,
No more the melting voice of love
Invites him to the myrtle grove:
Monſters of frightful, fatal form
Attempt his palace gates to ſtorm;
Pale *Indigence* akin to *Death*,
Contempt that freezes with his breath,
Gaunt *Deſolation* haggard-ey'd,
And mad *Deſpair* and *Suicide*.
One night that Zeyn's moſt conſtant gueſt
Repentance had him rock'd to reſt,
Sudden beſide his couch appears,
A reverend figure full of years,
Apparell'd as a holy man,
Who in ſhrill accents thus began:
"Young prince! the God of nature choſe
"That principles eternal foes
"Should this our univerſe compoſe.
"Thus reſt and motion, death and life,
"Hold an unintermitting ſtrife,
"And ill alternating with good,
"Keeps makind in viciſſitude:
"Of grief you've had your deſtin'd ſhare,
"To Egypt's capital repair,
"Good fortune will attend you there."
This night's adventure was by Zeyn,
Imparted only to the queen,
Who much diſſuaded th'expedition
Suggeſted by the apparition;
But ſomething noble in it's eye,
Bade Zeyn upon it's word rely;
So he continued obſtinate,
And for Grand Cairo off he ſet.
That mighty town was far away,
And Zeyn rode many a weary day,
Thro' labyrinths of foreſts paſs'd,
O'er cloud-cap'd hills and deſarts vaſt,
But ſafely he arriv'd at laſt.
When he was faſt aſleep, again
Appears the reverend gentleman,
And cries, "Young prince, I'm mighty glad,
"To truſt me you were not afraid,
"I but to try you brought you here,
"Back to your capital repair,
"Good fortune will attend you there."
The prince was tempted to ſuſpect,
He by the phantom had been trick'd;
But be that, thought he, as it may,
In Egypt 'twere abſurd to ſtay:
So after clearing with his hoſt,
He rode off for Balſora poſt.
His diſappointment in his travels,
Return'd, he to the queen unravels,
Who ſaid, "Son henceforth, ſurely you
"Will own me wiſeſt of the two."
"Hold, anſwer'd Zeyn, I hope to night
"More ſatisfaction from the ſprite."
Accordingly at midnight came
The viſion wafted in a dream.
And thus, "the patient and the brave,
"'Tis not my practice to deceive;
"To-morrow ſeek your father's cloſet,
"Altho' your mother ſhould oppoſe it,
"Exhauſtleſs treaſures there are laid,
"Dig deep—ſearch well—your fortune's made."

Next morn betimes the prince aroſe,
And forthwith to his mother goes,
Tells, Grey-Beard had again been at him,
And what he ſaid, repeats *verbatim*.
The good old lady ſhook her head,
For ſtill ſhe thought her ſon miſled;
" You, know, ſaid ſhe, the cloſet's lin'd
" With ſtones inimitably join'd,
" If there you dig, you'll only toil
" A pretty piece of work to ſpoil;
" But 'twas no doubt a greater whim,
" To go to Egypt on a dream."
Zeyn anſwer'd, " certainly 'twere wrong
" In me who have believ'd ſo long,
" To ſcepticiſe now that I'm told
" This very houſe abounds in gold."
So having ſpoke, away he hied,
An able pick-ax to provide;
Which got, he opes the cloſet door,
And falls to raiſe the ſtony floor.
The flags were join'd with wond'rous art,
The workman not at all expert;
So that ere half the labour's o'er,
Poor Zeyn perſpir'd at every pore.
Oft as he ſtop'd to breathe he'd ſwear
That he the labour would forbear,
But patience made him perſevere.
At laſt, as he a cumbrous maſs
Of pavement heav'd out of its place,
He ſaw a ſtone that lurk'd below,
As marble ſmooth, and white as ſnow;
This block he found conceal'd a door,
Which a ſteel padlock would ſecure,
But one blow of the hardy ax
That puny thing aſunder breaks.
The open'd door expos'd to ſight
A ſtair-caſe all of marble white,
That to a ſpacious chamber led,
Moſt whimſically furniſhed.
The floor with China tiles is laid,
The roof and walls in cryſtal clad,
And in four equidiſtant rows,
Of forty urns a harveſt grows.
Zeyn took them to be full of wine,
And ſaid, " 'tis well I ſha'n't repine,
" The liquor cannot be but old,
" And that I once preferr'd to gold."
Then what were the contents he tries,
But how ecſtatic his ſurprize,
When his bedazzled eyes behold,
That every urn was full of gold.
He takes a handful of the guineas,
And eager runs to where the queen is,
Who ſcarcely can believe her eyes,
And ſtraightway to the cloſet flies,
Trips down the marble ſtairs and turns
Out all the gold from all the urns,
And cannot but for tranſport weep,
When ſhe ſurveys the ſhining heap.
At laſt her joy ſomewhat ſubdu'd,
The chamber ſhe attentive view'd,
And chanc'd a little urn to ſpy,
That had eſcap'd the prince's eye;
But, on examination, he
At bottom found a golden key;
" This key (obſerv'd the prudent mother)
" Muſt tally with ſome lock or other,
" Which lock undoubtedly will lead,
" To where yet greater treaſure's hid."
So ſaying, ſhe began to pore
Along the wall, to find a door;
And one ſhe found, which golden key
Unlock'd without difficulty.
They paſs now to a chamber bright
With an unuſual ſort of light,
Where they with admiration told
Nine pedeſtals of maſſy gold;
Of which ſtupenduous ſtructures eight
Support a diamond ſtatue's weight,
Emitting party-colour'd rays
That flaſh intolerable blaze!
The ninth tho' higher than the reſt
Was with no precious figure grac'd;
A piece of purple ſattin ſpread
Conceal'd in part its flaming head,
On which Zeyn this inſcription read:
" Theſe noble images, my ſon,
" Were by long lore and trouble won,
" But know *the ninth* does them ſurpaſs
" As much as they do common glaſs;
" On the *ninth ſtatue* ſet your heart,
" And in purſuit of it depart.
" However much the journey tire you,
" Again you muſt reviſit Cairo,
" Where Morabec, a ſlave of mine,
" Will faithful aid the great deſign,
" And *the ninth ſtatue* ſhall be thine."
Long in a ruminating mood
The prince and royal lady ſtood;
But not his thought nor hers divines
Th' enigma of the ſattin lines.
At laſt, Zeyn thus, " Say, madam, ſay,
" Shall I ſuch orders diſobey?
" Still will you your aſſent deny
" With bigot infidelity?"
" No, ſaid the queen, Alaſman, no!
" In queſt of the dear object go;
" Go, ſhould you ſearch from pole to pole
" Should ſeas in oppoſition roll,
" Our prophet's ſelf ſhall be your guard,
" And the ninth ſtatue your reward."

End of the firſt Canto.

[Canto II in our next]

ODE,

To ALDERMAN OLIVER *in the Tower.*

I.

HARK! heard ye not yon raging cries,
That ſhook the earth, and reſt the ſkies,
With wonder and affright?
'Twas Freedom's voice—thro' all her plains
Britannia ecchoes to the ſtrains,
And calls her ſons to fight.

II.

Again I hear loud ſhouts reſound!
Beneath my feet the rocking round
Again amaz'd I feel!
Wherefore amid the lurid air,
Does yonder ghaſtly ſpectre bear
The blood-beſprinkled ſteel?

III.

III.

Another, and another form,
Glides ſhrieking thro' the rolling ſtorm,—
I feel its fury riſe——
The dead, the mighty dead are here!
I ſee their ſacred ſhades appear,
I mark their flaming eyes!

IV.

Hail! chiefs with dauntleſs valour ſteel'd,
From Naſeby's long-conteſted field,
Your ſinking country's aid;
Alas! ye little underſtood,
Your laurels ſteep'd in patriot-blood,
So ſoon were doom'd to fade!

V.

And thou! great boaſt of later days,
Crown'd with the palm, and wreathing bays,
Immortal Sydney, hail!
—Not with that ſorrow-loaded brow,
Faithful in death you paid your vow—
Doſt thou our lot bewail?

VI.

Say then, (no more let doubt appal)
Say then, is Britain doom'd to fall!
What means that boding cry?
Speak, ye pale legions of the tomb!
I cannot read my country's doom
In yonder ſtreaming ſky.

VII.

The viſionary forms decay,
Ah! yet awhile, bleſt phantoms! ſtay,
Inform my troubled mind,—
(I charge ye by a nation's fears,
By Britain's wrongs, by Britain's tears!)
Shall freedom be reſign'd?

VII.

O Britain! nurſe of ev'ry art,
That chears the mind, or fills the heart,
With holy dread of ſhame;
Where mild ſimplicity inſpires,
Where radiant truth the boſom fires
With honour's genial flame!

IX.

Where love his purple wings diſplays;
Where Hymen fans a brighter blaze,
And ſcorns th' unwilling tie;
Where conſtancy delights to reſt;
And pity ſooths the wounded breaſt
Of bluſhing miſery.

X.

O Britain! art thou doom'd to fall!
One wayward fortune rules the ball!
With ſprightleſs pride ſhe tow'rs:
Still, as ſhe rolls her reſtleſs orb,
Oblivion's ſullen waves abſorb
All hope's gay-blooming flowers.

XI.

Behold, the fatal bands are here,
The fiends of hell are ſhrieking near,
I view each griſly form.
Lo, where the dire Mægera ſhakes,
Above the clouds, her hiſſing ſnakes,
Exulting in the ſtorm.

XII.

See vile corruption ſteal behind,
Whoſe ſordid influence taints the mind,
Lull'd by her wily power;
While Freedom in her middle courſe,
Chain'd like the ſleeping lion's force,
Sinks down to riſe no more.

XIII.

Here ſloth on gilded car ſupine,
His head adorn'd with roſy twine,
Reſts on his nerveleſs hand:
There lawleſs pleaſure whets his ſtrings,
And luſt diſplays his ſooty wings,
And waves his blazing brand.

XIV.

Now tyranny (a peſt more fell
Howls not thro' all the realms of hell!)
Takes his vindictive ſtand;
His voice as burſting thunders loud;
His head involving tempeſts ſhroud;
And ruin arms his hand.

XV.

—Yet, if to grace a nobler hand,
'Midſt yonder firm and patriot band,
High heaven reſerves his fall,
Thee, with ſtern juſtice by thy ſide,
Thee, whom the manly virtues guide,
Foremoſt at honour's call;

XVI.

Thee, Oliver! the muſe ſhall mark,
Tho' now, like the low-rooſted lark,
On earth depreſs'd you lie;
Yet ſhall ſhe hail thy lofty flight,
And hear thy pæans with delight,
Above the mid-way ſky.

XVII.

What tho' the ruffian ſons of ſpoil,
Thy foes, with ſhort-liv'd triumph ſmile,
'Till vengeance ſet thee free;
Soon ſhall they curſe that fatal hour,
When drunk with fumes of lawleſs power,
They plac'd their ſnares for thee.

XVIII.

So the raſh hunter thro' the wood
Purſues with joy the ſavage brood—
But ſtarts with wild ſurprize
To ſee the lion in his toils,
And while his trembling ſtep recoils—
Fate follows, as he flies.

EPIGRAM.

OLD Sarah call'd her daughter Nell,
Reſolv'd to talk her o'er,
And ſaid "you love the men ſo well,
You'll certainly turn whore:
Nell pertly made her this reply,
If I ſuch thing ſhould do,
It is no more than Thomas Sly,
Has often made of you.

ENIGMA, *by* THOMAS SADLER.

Addreſſed to the Ladies.

MY colour is dun and my body ſeems ſtrong;
A beard I have got, and four Tails very long;
I'm horn'd like a Monſter, on ſix legs I go,
At my mouth two proboſcis' to make a ſtrange ſhew;
Like a nightingale, ladies, I ſing every night;
The houſewife when ſpinning I often delight.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

THURSDAY, March 21.

AT Hereford Aſſizes came on before Sir Wm. Aſhurſt, the trials of Marmaduke Bowen, Lewis Lloyd Bowen, and John Williams as acceſſaries to the murder of Mr. Powell, of Glanareth. The trials began at half paſt ſix, and continued till half paſt three. The evidence was in ſubſtance what was before produced upon the trial of thoſe perſons who were executed for that offence. The jury, after a heſitation of about five minutes, acquitted all the priſoners.

MONDAY, 25.

The dean and chapter of Weſtminſter preſented a petition to the Houſe of Commons, claiming a right to the ſoil of the River Thames, on which the embankment is made at Durham Yard and parts adjacent; the right to which ſoil had been before claimed by the city of London.

FRIDAY, 28.

A court of common council was held, when the thanks of that court were voted to Barlow Trecothick, Eſq; James Townſend, Eſq; John Sawbridge, Eſq; and the two ſheriffs, for their ſupport of the Lord Mayor and Mr. Alderman Oliver. A motion was alſo made, and carried in the affirmative, to provide a table for the Lord Mayor at the city's expence, ſuitably to the dignity of the firſt magiſtrate of the city of London. This, however, his lordſhip has politely declined accepting; as did Mr. Alderman Oliver: a like reſolution paſſed at a former court in his favour.

Mr. Sheriff Baker and Mr. Sheriff Martin ſent Cards to all the aldermen, informing them that the entertainment, which is cuſtomary to be given on Tueſday and Wedneſday in Eaſter week, muſt neceſſarily be deferred till after the Lord Mayor's enlargement.

FRIDAY, April 5.

The right hon. the Lord Mayor was brought, in a private manner, to Lord Chief Juſtice De Grey's, in Lincoln's Inn Fields, by virtue of a writ of Habeas Corpus; when, after hearing counſel, the lord chief juſtice was of opinion, that he ſhould be recommitted as the parliament was not prorogued. The counſel were, Mr. Serjeant Glynn, and Mr. Lee of Lincoln's Inn.—Mr. Alderman Oliver was carried before Lord Mansfield, at his chambers in Serjeants Inn. The counſel, as alſo his lordſhip's opinion, were the ſame with that of Lord Chief Juſtice de Grey.—Another reaſon for their lordſhip's refuſing to grant their enlargement, is, that they could not venture to determine an affair of ſuch moment without the advice of the other judges.—They were attended by the committee appointed by the city for conducting the affair of their magiſtrates.

This being the firſt day of the quarter ſeſſions at Guildhall, there being no locum tenens, the court was opened by the recorder, Sir William Stephenſon, Mr. Alderman Peers, and Mr. Alderman Wilkes, the only magiſtrates preſent. They proceeded to ſwear in the grand jury who yeſterday afternoon found bills of indictment againſt W. Whitham, the meſſenger of the Houſe of Commons, for aſſaulting and taking into cuſtody John Miller, printer; and againſt E. Twine Carpenter for aſſaulting and ſeizing the body of J. Wheble, without lawful authority.

Letters in town from the Eaſt Indies ſay, that Commodore Lindſay had diſpatched the Hawke Sloop of War in queſt of his majeſty's ſhip the Aurora; that ſhe had examined all the harbours and anchoring places in the iſland of Madagaſcar, and every port where it was in the leaſt probable ſhe might have been arrived, but without any kind of ſucceſs; for which reaſon, there does not now remain the ſmalleſt hope of her ſafety. The ſame letters add, that this ſloop of war found the French had ſettled and fortified the whole Eaſtern coaſt of that great iſland.

TUESDAY, 9.

This day there was a very full meeting of the ſociety of the bill of rights, in purſuance of the ſpecial ſummons, upon important buſineſs. The meeting opened with a confirmation of the gratification before agreed upon to the printers; and a vote of thanks was then reſolved upon to the Lord Mayor, for his upright and intrepid conduct in defending the undoubted liberties of the ſubject againſt the illegal and arbitrary proceedings of the preſent H—— of C———. During the progreſs of the debate upon the firſt motion, a very violent altercation paſſed, as uſual, between Mr. Wilkes and Mr. Horne. Mr. Wilkes, in particular, declared that Mr. Horne's conduct both to him and the public, had neither been conſiſtent with the truth of a clergyman, or the faith and honour of a gentleman. Mr. Horne ſaid, that the ſociety was become nothing more than a ſcene of perſonal quarrel; the public intereſts were abſorbed in the petty faction of one individual; that regularity, decency, order, and concord, were baniſhed together; he therefore moved, "That the ſociety ſhould be diſſolved." It was in vain objected, that a motion of that conſequence ſhould not be put ſo ſuddenly, whatever cauſe to it the preſent diſturbances might afford; that, in fact, the ferment in which the ſociety then was, ſhewed an improper temper of diſcuſſing ſo ſerious a queſtion; and that at leaſt, the ſenſe of the ſociety ſhould be firſt taken, whether they would reſcind the reſtric-

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tive reſolution againſt opening any new ſubſcriptions whatſoever, but for the private purpoſes of Mr. Wilkes, till the whole liſt of his debts was diſcharged; as the charge againſt the ſociety for exiſting only in the capacity of M. Wilkes's committee, might then be obviated. Both parties, equally ſure of a victory, or deſirous of meeting their defeat, were eager to put the queſtion. The motion to defer the conſideration of a diſſolution, was only ſuppotted by five members, among whom were Dr. Lee, Mr. Morris, Mr. Grieve, &c. The main queſtion was then put, when their appeared for the diſſolution, 24; againſt it, 26. Mr Alderman Townſend was in the chair, and the whole number preſent at the meeting was 53, being the fulleſt meeting which had ever been held in the ſociety. Lord Mountmorres, and another gentleman, retired before the diviſion. For diſſolving the ſociety, there appeared, Mr. Alderman Sawbridge, Sir Francis Bernard, Sir Francis Delaval, Mr. Bellas, Mr. Tooke, Mr. Horne, Mr. T. Oliver, Mr. Twogood, &c.—Againſt it, Mr. R. Jones, Mr. Ellis, Mr Bull, Mr. Baldy, Mr. Adair, Dr. Wilſon, Mr. Wilkes Mr Churchill, &c. the gentlemen who divided againſt putting the queſtion. Thoſe who were for the diſſolution, having failed in their motion, then immediately proceeded to ſtrike their names out of the ſociety's book, which was firſt done by Mr. Alderman Townſend, who alſo ſtruck out, at the ſame time, the Names of Sir Cecil Wray and Mr. Charles Turner, who had authoriſed him for that purpoſe. After this, they withdrew into another room, and there ſigned a reſolution to form a new ſociety to exiſt only upon the public ground. Mr. Morris, Mr. Grieve, Dr. Lee, Mr. Sayer, and others. declared they would follow them in their ſeceſſion, unleſs the remaining members of the ſociety came to a reſolution to reſcind the vote of reſtriction againſt opening new ſubſcriptions, as public exigencies ſhould require, whether gentlemen were willing to contribute farther to the diſcharge of Mr Wilkes's debts or not.

WEDNESDAY, 10.

Yeſterday a general court of the Bank of England was held, when Edward Paine, Eſq; was choſen governor, and James Sperling, Eſq; deputy-governor. And this day came on the choice of directors, when the following gentlemen were elected:

Sam. Beachcroft, Wm. Bowden, Guſtavus Brander. Benj. Branfill, Matt. Clarmont, John Cornwall, Edward Darelle, Peter Ducane, Peter Gauſſen, William Halhed, J. H. Langſtone, Robert Marſh, Richard Neave, George Pereas, Henry Plant, William Snell, Sam. Boſanquet, William Ewer, John Fiſher, Martin Fonnerau, Chriſtopher Hake, George Hayter, Thomas Plummer, Eſqrs.

THURSDAY, 11.

The earl of Holderneſs is made governor to the prince of Wales; Leonard Smelt, Eſq; ſub-governor; Dr. Markham, biſhop of Cheſter, preceptor; and Mr. Jackſon, ſub-preceptor.

The ſupplies for the year, are to be raiſed in the following manner:

By 50,000 lottery tickets, at 13l. each. By this method 650,000l. will be raiſed, 500,000 of which is to be diſtributed into prizes. Ten per cent. is to be deducted from each prize.

691,977l. remaining in the Exchequer, which has ariſen from reſerves impoſing on the ſinking fund, is to be applied toward the ſupplies for 1771; as is alſo,

1,650,000l. out of ſuch money as may ariſe from the ſaid fund.

400,090l. which is to be paid by the East-India company;

89,658l. the ſurplus on grants;

20,000l. out of the money granted for maintaining the force and plantations in America: and,

All the money ariſing from the duties on gum Arabic, gum Senega, &c. are likewiſe to be applied to the ſame purpoſe.

The declaration was made at the East-India houſe of the numbers ballotted for directors, on Wedneſday evening, which are as follow:

HOUSE LIST.

*R. Boſanquet	717	John Michie	703
Sir J. Cockburn	681	Fred. Pigou	714
Geo. Cuming	715	John Purling	657
E. H. Cruttenden	709	Tho. Rous	704
Geo. Dudley	715	John Roberts	717
*P. Du Cane, jun.	717	Henry Savage	717
*Hen. Fletcher	715	*Joſhua Smith	710
Rob. Gregory	716	*Law. Sullivan	602
John Harriſon	717	*Harry Vereſt	713
Joſ. Hurlock	713	Edw. Wheler	717
Wm. James	675	Dan. Wier	715
J. Manſhip, Eſqrs.	713	J. Woodhouſe, Es.	715

Theſe marked thus are new ones.*

FRIDAY, 12.

Was held a court of common-council, when Alderman Trecothick, Locum Tenens, acquainted the court, that the bill for embanking the river Thames at Durham Yard had paſſed the Houſe of Commons; upon which a motion was made, that a petition be immediately prepared and preſented to the Houſe of Lords, which was carried in the affirmative, and ordered accordingly.

THURSDAY, 18.

This day the city were heard by counſel at the bar of the Houſe of Lords, againſt the Durham Yard embankment bill; the counſel were, Mr. Lee, Mr. Davenport, and another gentleman, for the city, and Mr. Maddox on the other ſide. Mr. Lee ſpoke for ſome time againſt the bill, and in defence of the city's right to the ſoil or bed of the river; he acknowledged, that Meſſrs. Adams were very able and experienced architects; but although he admired the elegance of their buildings, he never could allow that from thence

alone aroſe a right of building on that ground, which was the property of others.—That the city had a right, and had exerciſed a right, for numberleſs years, as landlords of the bed of the river, could be eaſily proved from the written minutes of the court of aldermen. Accordingly from many different volumes of repertories, various caſes were read (ſome 100 others 150, and others 200 years back) where the city had deſtroyed ſtairs and cauſeways erected on the ſides of the rivers, received rents for ſheds and embankments, granted leave to erect ſtairs, &c. and all that parts of the rivers that were beyond the land limits of the city; in particular, a leaſe of a part of the river now tenanted, at 40s. per Annum, by Sir Joſeph Mawbey, on the Surry-ſide, was produced, and Mr. Mountague of the Chamberlain's Office, ſwore to the receipt of the rent, together with 4d. yearly, that had been paid almoſt 150 years, for an election on the ſide of the river, between Temple-Bar and Somerſet-Houſe: among other written teſtimonies, one was read, where the commiſſioners of the navy had petitioned, and received leave from the court of aldermen, to make an erection on the Surry ſide the river.

MONDAY, 22.

This morning, at half paſt ten, the right hon. the Lord Mayor, left the Tower, attended by the proper officers, and paſſed through Tower Street, and Cannon Street, to be carried before the court of common pleas in Weſtminſter-hall, to which place he was followed by a vaſt concourſe of people, amongſt whom were many very reſpectable perſons. Bow bells began to ring at the time his lordſhip came out of the Tower, and continued ringing till he was out of the city. Mr. Oliver did no go up.

When he came to the court of common pleas, it was found that there was not a proper return of the Habeas Corpus, the lieutenant of the Tower having directed it to Sir William De Grey, the chief juſtice, inſtead of the court. As it was alleged that, in conſequence of this error, the Habeas Corpus was not before the court, Serjeant Glynn moved that, as he was in cuſtody, and it did not appear to the court by what authority he was impriſoned, he ſhould be diſcharged. The chief juſtice ſaid that he was miſtaken in his opinon; ſince if the Habeas Corpus was not before them, neither could the Lord Mayor be before them. This difficulty, however, was ſurmounted by amending the return; and Serjeant Glynn made an excellent ſpeech, giving reaſons why they ſhould diſcharge the Lord Mayor. Serjeant Jephſon enforced his arguments by many caſes in point, and both ſeemed to have rendered the legality of his diſcharge abſolutely certain. The chief juſtice then gave his opinion in a long and laboured harangue, in which he endeavoured to invalidate every argument advanced by the counſel, and concluded by declaring that the matter in queſtion could not come under the cognizance of that court, and therefore that the Lord Mayor ought to be remanded. The other three judges, concurred with Sir William De Grey, and the Lord Mayor was remanded to the Tower.

When his lordſhip came out of Weſtminſter-hall, to return to the Tower, the populace took the horſes from his coach, and dragged him in it to the Manſion-houſe where he dined; after which he ſigned ſeveral affidavits, and tranſacted ſome other buſineſs which had been delayed for want of the attendance of the chief magiſtrate.

TUESDAY, 23.

This being St. George's day, the laudable aſſociation of Antigallicans held their anniverſary feaſt at the Ship Tavern at Ratcliff-croſs. Mr. Alerman Wilkes, the grand preſident of this year, Sir Joſeph Mawbey, the grand preſident of the laſt year, and ſeveral other gentlemen, walked in proceſſion with the ſtewards to Stepeny Church, where an excellent ſermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Evans, chaplain to the Lord Mayor. After divine ſervice the gentlemen of the aſſociation went to the Tower to pay their compliments to the Lord Mayor, and to deſire his lordſhip's leave to nominate him to the preſidentſhip for the enſuing year. The Tower gates were ſhut, barred and bolted againſt them, and admittance abſolutely refuſed. The picket guard was turned out. Several parleys enſued, and meſſages paſſed for above half an hour between the Governor and the gentlemen of the aſſociation. At laſt it was ſettled that only twenty Gentlemen ſhould be admitted, and a ſmall wicket was opened, through which, and between the guards, they paſſed to his lordſhip's apartments. Mr. Alderman Wilkes then in the name of the gentlemen thanked his lordſhip in a ſhort ſpeech for the noble ſtand he had made in defence of the liberties and conſtitution of his country, and deſired his permiſſion to nominate him for the preſidentſhip of the enſuing year. The aſſociation then joined again at the Tower gates, and proceeded through Whitechapel to the Mile-end aſſembly room, where the dinner was provided. The number of perſons, and the repeated loud ſhourts of applauſe, during that long proceſſion, were exceſſive. The people ſeemed to have only one heart and one voice. The ſame unanimity prevailed at the meeting at Mile-end, when 142 of the brethren dined together in the great aſſembly room. After the uſual toaſts, Sir Joſeph Mawbey took notice, that that meeting was generally underſtood to be the moſt numerous meeting in the year of the freeholders of Middleſex, and therefore he wiſhed to take their ſenſe about the properiety of Mr. Wilkes's being a candidate as ſheriff for the county the midſummer enſuing? After Sir Joſeph had finiſhed, two freeholders deſired to know what could

could be done in case of Mr. Luttrell's vacating his seat, or of a dissolution of parliament. James Adair, Esq; then said, that both those events had been foreseen, that only three new cases could arise, Mr. Luttrell's vacating his seat, the demise of the crown, or the dissolving of the parliament; that in the first case, the sheriff ought not to obey the writ, nor call the freeholders together, there being no legal vacancy for the county; that as to the two other cases, the same events might happen in any year when Mr. Wilkes was sheriff as well as the present, and therefore could be no particular objection to him at this time; that whenever either of those events did happen, suppose Mr. Wilkes then sheriff, some friend of the cause and Mr. Wilkes would be found to supply the vacancy for the time; that he heartly wished Mr. Luttrell might accept a place the ensuing year, and then the spirit and fidelity of Mr. Wilkes in their cause would be shewn in it's full force and strength. When Mr. Adair sat down, there was a general cry of the question, the question! Sir Joseph Mawbey then said, "as many as are of opinion that Mr. Wilkes be a candidate for the office of sheriff of this county the year ensuing, hold up your hands." Every hand in the room was upon this held up. Success to Mr. Wilkes, as sheriff, was toasted in a bumper with three cheers, and the whole company promised to support his election. Mr. Wilkes then thanked the gentlemen for the honourable testimony they had given him of their approbation, and declared that the public cause was always; neareſt his heart, that he lamented the great business of the Middlesex election had so long lain dormant, and seemed of late shamefully neglected; that he wished for an opportunity to revive it, and should rejoice if that was the consequence of his sheriffalty; that so far from betraying the rights of the county, as had been wickedly suggested, he would defend them to the last dying moment; that if Mr. Luttrell should vacate his *pretended* seat, and a new *pretended* writ should issue, he would pay no obedience to it, nor call the county together in consequence of an act void in itself; for it must proceed on a supposition, on the lying pretext, of Mr. Luttrell's having a legal Seat in the House of Commons, which no man could have, who was not freely chosen by the people; that Mr. Luttrell could not sit as their representative, the very idea was insolent; that he was seated there by a manifest force and usurpation, by illegal violence; that the county and nation considered Luttrell as having no seat among the representatives of the commons of the realm, and therefore the pretence of it's being vacated was absurd. He likewise mentioned the care he would take of a new freeholders' book, complained of the present as exceedingly in correct and faulty, every page of which, he said, the agents of the ministry had now got by heart, but he hoped to remedy all the abuses of it, and to give that additional security to the preservation of their lives and properties. Mr. Wilkes concluded, that he pleged himself to them for the preservation of their noblest liberties, the rights of election, that he perfectly knew the consequences to himself of such a contest with the present majority, that he wished for that important hour; that he would be undaunted in the support of their privileges, and of those honourable distinctions he enjoyed by their favour, which the malice of his enemies had only given them more frequent opportunities of confirming to him, and that he expected their support and esteem *no longer* than every action of his life proved him their faithful servant and the strenuous assertor of the injured rights of that county, and of the whole nation. Mr. Wilkes's speech was received with general applause, and every gentleman present appeared perfectly satisfied. The question was afterwards put, and carried unanimously, that "Brass Crosby, Esq Lord Mayor of the city of London, be chosen grand president for the year ensuing."

THURSDAY, 25.

The higher assembly concluded their investigation of the embanking bill, on which they had been employed six days. Having had the fullest evidence on the subject, and heard council: they debated the question in the house, and it was carried in favour of the embankment and for committing the bill, twenty-nine to four.

The evidence on the side of the embankment was universally allowed to be the most satisfactory and conclusive that has ever been produced in any cause, insomuch that Lord Camden, tho' strongly inclined to support the city, could not defend their claim of right to the soil of the river, and was obliged to acknowledge the public utility of the embankment; and allowed that the manner in which the city had exercised their office of conservancy was criminal.

Thus have the city of London been led into a most unfortunate opposition, carried on for a length of time, at an enormous expence; and have so exposed their titles, which till this time were not sufficiently understood, that they must thereby forfeit a revenue perhaps of forty thousand pounds per annum to gain what their own council acknowledged could not be valued by a jury at more than five pounds.

If the city had succeeded in this measure, it must have been fatal to an undertaking which has merited the public approbation, as the noblest and most elegant attempt to improve and embellish the capital.

AME-

AMERICA.

New-York, Feb. 14. We learn that an Engliſh ſchooner arrived lately at Statia, the maſter of which informed, that near that place he was brought to and robbed by a Spaniſh armed veſſel; that the Spaniards ſtripped and bound the crew, telling them that war was declared, and after whipping them ſeverely ſuffered the veſſel to proceed on her voyage.

New York, Feb. 15. The following is extracted from the votes of the Houſe of Aſſembly againſt paying off the arrears of the barrack money, &c. purſuant to the billetting ſtatute. A motion was made by Capt. De Lancey, in the words following, viz.

"Mr. Speaker, I move that there be allowed to E. and G. Banker, out of the firſt monies ariſing from the loan-office bill paſſed this houſe, for monies advanced on account of this government, and ſervices performed, 1017l." And debates ariſing upon the ſaid motion, and the queſtion being put thereon, it was carried in the negative.

EAST INDIES.

Extract of a Letter from Madras, *dated Auguſt* 24.

Heyden Ally Cawn, with whom the Engliſh were at war on the coaſt of Coromandel in 1768, is now beſieged by Nanah, the king of the Maratta Horſe, in Vidanar Fort. Heyder has ſent down to Madras, praying for aſſiſtance and relief from the Engliſh, wanting chiefly field pieces, cannon, &c. but the Engliſh refuſed him, and ſtand neuter, taking no Part in their diſputes. The Nabob, Mahomed Ally Cawn of Arcotte, now reſides at Madras, and has almoſt paid off the monſtrous debt he contracted with the Engliſh, who ſupported him againſt Heyder Ally Cawn in the war in 1768."

Extract of a Letter from an Officer at Bengal *dated* Calcutta, Sept. 4, 1770

"You will undoubtedly receive very ſhocking accounts of the famine that has made ſuch terrible ravages in the provinces of Bengal, Bahaar, and Oriza, nay throughout all Indoſtan The dearth has been ſo very great for the laſt ſix months, that in the company's diſtricts alone (upon a moderate computation) there have died upwards of three hundred thouſand inhabitants through mere want. During the laſt ſix weeks we have loſt in Calcutta and its environs 7,6000; and at the cities of Patua and Muxadabad it is ſuppoſed more than double that number, although there are many public charities open, and every method that can be thought of taken for their relief. Hunger drives many of them to ſuch diſtreſs, that the ſtrongeſt frequently in ſome parts of the country fall upon the weaker, and devour them.

Balls, concerts, and all public entertainments, ought to ſubſide at this time of general ſcarcity; but I am ſorry to ſay they have not; and under the doors and windows of theſe places of amuſement lie many dead bodies, and others again in all the agonies of death, deſpair, and want. But let me quit this melancholy ſubject, and inform you that there is a proſpect of a very plentiful harveſt, and grain begins to be cheaper. — There has alſo been great mortality among the Europeans here; upwards of two hundred have died within theſe two months, and the ſickly ſeaſon is not yet over.

There was never ſo great a ſcarcity of caſh in Bengal as at preſent; not a rupee to be had even from the company: part of the troops two months in arrear. Trade is dead; and the company, I am afraid, fall ſhort of their revenues this year, the country being quite impoveriſhed, the villages deſerted, and the rioters (or renters) flown to the large towns for relief. However, among all theſe calamities, there is not the leaſt talk of a war either here or upon the coaſt.

MARRIAGES.

March 24. EDWARD Chamberlain, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Blagden — 30. Samuel Pawſon, Eſq; to Miſs Dorothea Lancake.

April 1. Lord Greville, ſon of the earl of Warwick, to Miſs Peachey—Mr. Keacon, goldſmith to Miſs Gowlet—3. William Lemon, Eſq; to Miſs Buller—Thomas Le Blanc, Eſq; to Miſs Relhan—Ridgeway Owen Meyrick, Eſq; to Miſs Wynn—4. ——— Brand, Eſq; to Miſs Rober, William Creſſwell, Eſq; to Miſs Hunter—Thomas Neate, Eſq; to Miſs Charlotte Seward—Mr. Smith, haberdaſher, to Miſs Pearſon—Sir George Oſborne, Bart. to Miſs Banniſter—9. James Dunlop, Eſq; to Miſs Buchanan—Mr. Gough brazier to Miſs Hopkins—Mr. Alexander Champion, merchant to Miſs Fuller—10. Henry Hutchinſon, Eſq; to Miſs Maria Martin—Mr. Payne, coach painter, to Miſs Rebecca Worſter—Mr. Emden Jeweller, to Miſs Solomons—Henry Fownes Lutterel, Eſq; to Miſs Fanny Bradley—13. James Medlicott Flack, Eſq; to the Hon. Lady Jane Sarah Flemming—Samuel Enys, Eſq; of Enys, to Miſs Penroſe—15. Joſhua Peart, Eſq; to Miſs Vivian—The Rev. Mr. Tew, fellow of King's College, Cambridge, to Miſs Agnew—The Rev. Mr. Tooke, chaplain to the Engliſh factory at Cronſtadt in Ruſſia, to Miſs Heaton—John Coryton, Eſq; to Miſs Tilly—Dr. Richmond, of Trinity College, Cambridge, to Miſs Atherton.

DEATHS.

March 25. THOMAS Rammell, Eſq. aged 75; a gentleman univerſally eſteemed by a numerous genteel acquaintance. In the early part of his life he was ſeveral years in India, in the ſervice of the company, by which his conſtitution was greatly impaired; at forty he took to a milk diet,

diet, which reſtored him, and on which he lived entirely for thirty-five years. He had a moſt remarkably excellent memory, retaining not only the matter, but the dates of all that he had read or otherwiſe came to his knowledge. Nor was he leſs remarkable for every good quality that can adorn mankind. He died of a fit of the palſey.

April 1. Samuel Parkinſon, Eſq;—Mrs. Wynn—Rev. Mr. Rochford, vicar of Kingſbury, Warwickſhire—The Rev. Simon Hughes, rector of Hampnet and of Stowell, in Glouceſterſhire—3. Mr. Obediah Wright, hoſier—Mrs. Mary Griffith—4. Colonel Timothy Carr, Eſq; firſt equerry to his majeſty—Mr. Robert Smith, ſolicitor in chancery—Mrs. Maynard—John Phillips, Eſq;—Tho. Whittingham, Eſq;—Lady Mary Fitzpatrick—8. James Burges, Eſq; apothecary general to his majeſty's board of ordnance—9 Joſhua Richardſon, Eſq;—John Dunford Eſq;—Lady Bingley—John Penroſe, Eſq;—Mr. Mullins Perfumer—John Pilkington, Eſq;—The Rev. Mr. Long—Mr. Lucas, wine and brandy merchant—Mr. Edward Wilſon, maſter of the White-horſe inn, Fetter-lane—Mrs. Fletcher—G. Canning, Eſq;—The Rev. Mr. Julius Bate—Mr. Joſeph Hinton, ſenior maſter of the vintners porters, and porter to the king's wine cellers—Mr. Hughes, attorney—Mr. Bird, chemiſt—Mr. Porter, broker—Mr. Joſeph Shaw, Mancheſter warehouſeman—Samuel White, Eſq; Robert Fraſer, Eſq; captain in the ſervice of the East-India company.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

FRANCE.

PARIS, March, 29. The converſation of this city is engroſſed by the proteſt made to the king the 13th inſt. by the princes of the blood againſt what has been done to the prejudice of the parliament, and delivered that day to his majeſty at Choiſy by Mr. de Pour, firſt gentleman of the bed-chamber to the duke of Orleans. This proceeding of the princes of the blood induced the king to call a council the Friday following, in which it was debated, whether the princes of the blood ſhould not be baniſhed; but ſuch violent proceedings meeting with great oppoſition nothing was concluded upon at that time.

Laſt Monday the court of Aids received a letter de cachet, by which the king ordered to appear before him on the Wedneſday following a eleven o'clock in the morning, the firſt preſident, two other preſidents, and the greffier with his regiſters: it is ſuppoſed with a deſign to eraſe the reſolutions of that court on the 22d inſtant.

Paris, April 12. There are great doings here in the political way. On Saturday there was a ſecond bed of juſtice at Verſailles. The king appointed the members of his great council in the place of the parliament of Paris, which is now entirely deſſolved. The Duc D'Aguillon is miniſter for foreign affairs. There were none of the princes of the blood, except the Count de la Marche, at Verſailles, on Saturday. They had all, however, been ſummoned; and not appearing, they are henceforth forbid the court. All the peers preſent, it is ſaid, adhered to the proteſt of the Duc D'Uze, the oldeſt peer in France. The princes of the blood, who were not at Verſailles, gave in their proteſt at Paris, to the clerk of the parliament.

The firſt preſident of the court of aids is baniſhed, and that court ſuppreſſed.

DENMARK.

Copenhagen, March 30. The king has removed the Count de Moltke from the poſt of grand marſhal of the court, and Mr. de Luke from the poſts of great chamberlain, and firſt preſident of the magiſtracy. His majeſty has likewiſe reduced the number of pages, and made ſeveral other alterations in his houſhold.

Private letters from Copenhagen adviſe, that the queen of Denmark is with child, to the great joy of the whole nation, and is happily in perfect health. Theſe letters add, that the king of Denmark has granted the liberty of the preſs in his dominions; and that his majeſty has received a letter in conſequence from M. De Voltaire, together with a poem; wherein he ſtiles this liberty the greateſt bleſſing which his Daniſh majeſty could have beſtowed upon his ſubjects, for the improvement of learning.

GERMANY.

Ratiſbon, April 4. The emperor has declared by his miniſters at foreign courts, that the army he is aſſembling in Hungary, is only to protect his dominions from any ſudden inſult from the many foreign troops that are upon the frontiers of that kingdom.

POLAND.

From the Frontiers of Poland, March 9. The confederates have made themſelves maſters of the whole palatinate of Cracow, except the caſtle of the town of the ſame name, and have taken poſſeſſion of the ſuburb of Caſſimir, where they plundered the Jews quarter. On the other hand Marſhal Sawa has entered Lithuania, and not content with raiſing high contributions there, he has taken or deſtroyed every thing belonging to the king.

Continuation of the War between the RUSSIANS *and the* TURKS.

From the Viſtula, March 13. The campaign will open very ſoon, and will probably be a very hot ony, if a peace does not prevent it. The Ruſſian army, which is provided with every neceſſary, has been reinforced

inforced with 40,000 men; that of the Turks conſiſts of 60 000 Janiſſaries, 30,000 Boſniacs, and 20,000 Albanians.

It is certain the Turks are diſpoſed to treat of peace: beſides, the new grand vizir, Abdulrezac Effendi, and Achmet Effendi, are with the army in quality of plenipotentiaries, and are authoriſed to treat with Count Romanzoff; and meſſengers are continually paſſing between them.

Prince Gallitzin, the Ruſſian miniſter at the Hague, has received a letter from Count Romanzow, dated March 15, giving an account of his having taken the town and fortreſs of Guirgiu, on the Danube, which was defended obſtinately by 10,000 Turks, and covered by two intrenchments, from both which they were driven, with the loſs of 4000 men killed; after which the remainder retired to the caſtle for ſeveral days, when a magazine of powder blowing up, the remainder amounting to about 3000, on account of the want of proviſions, were ſuffered to join the main body of their army. Sixty-two pieces of braſs cannon, two mortars, and a vaſt quantity of warlike ſtores were likewiſe taken. The Ruſſians had only 400 killed, and 800 wounded; among the latter, the Generals Gottenhelm and Molino, and Colonel Count Natali.

TURKEY.

Conſtantinople, March 4. On the 18th paſt, at midnight, a dreadful fire happened at Galata, which conſumed 2500 houſes and ſhops. It broke out near the gate of Tophana, and a very high northerly wind ſpread the flames with rapid vehemency; ſo that the fire raged for fifteen hours. The miſerable inhabitants were chiefly Greeks, Armenians, and Jews, and ſuffered much from the cold, which was ſo intenſe, that a continual ſnow fell to the ground, frozen like hail; ſome children and ſick people are ſaid to have loſt their lives by it; but we do not hear that any periſhed in the flames. Two other fires began the ſame night at Conſtantinople; the one laid 12 houſes in aſhes, the other three. It is ſaid to be diſcovered, that all the three fires were cauſed by incendiaries, and that an attempt was made the ſame night to ſet fire to the quarter of the Greeks at Fanal in Conſtantinople.

Conſtantinople, March 4. At the late terrible fire in this city and ſuburbs, the Caimachman, and other great officers, went to the place where it raged, and the former ſeeing ſome wretches pillaging the inhabitants of what little they had ſaved, in order to deter others, ordered them to be thrown into the flames.

EGYPT.

Marſeilles, March 5. According to letters from Alexandria, we may expect to ſee Egypt recover its antient ſplendor under the government of Aly Bey, the new ſultan of that famous country. A letter from St. Jean d'Acre, dated Dec, 30, 1770, ſays, "Syria is at the eve of becoming the theatre of deſolation, and of a cruel and deſtructive war. Aly Bey, who has ſet himſelf up for the ſultan of Egypt, the Cheik Daer, and the emir of the Druſes, having united themſelves to ſubdue the Pacha of Damaſcus, the latter upon the approach of their combined army retired from Jaffa, after plundering it, except the houſes of the Francs. All the places through which his troops paſſed felt the ſame effects of their retreat, which has ſo greatly alienated the affection of the inhabitants of the country from him, that nobody even at Damaſcus will truſt either him or his people, and that the inhabitants of Jaffa and Jeruſalem themſelves carried the keys of theſe towns to the army of the allies.

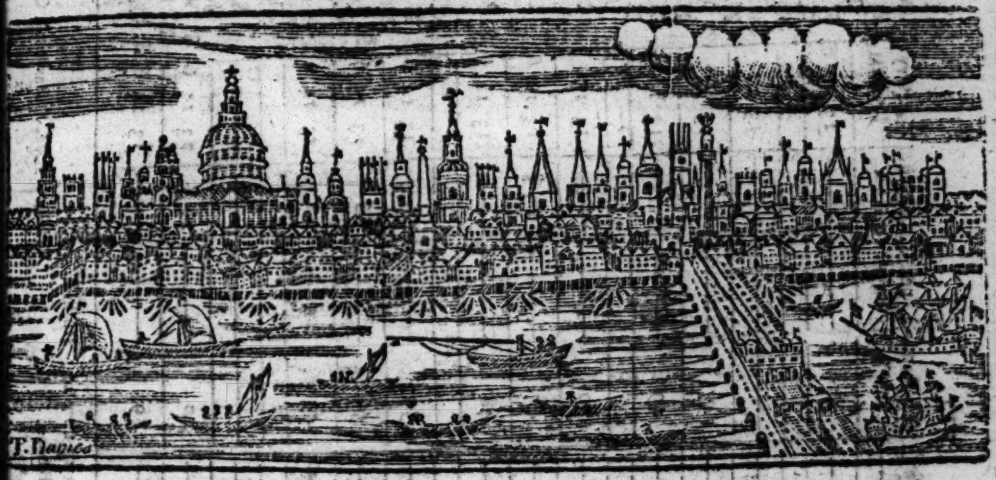
Venice, March 23. We have the following account from Aleppo, "Egypt ſeems to recover its antient luſtre under the government of Ali Bey, who is at preſent at Grand Cairo. His general after taking Gaza, Nazareth, Jeruſalem and Jaffa, beat the baſſa of Damaſcus's army; after which, the baſſa having received a reinforcement commanded by the Tair Omer, lord of St. John d'Acri, determined to riſk another battle, in which he was likewiſe defeated. When this ſad news arrived at Conſtantinople, eight baſſas received orders to go immediately to the promiſed land, to prevent the enemy's farther progreſs.

NOTE *to our* CORRESPONDENTS.

AS the important queſtion of parliamentary privilege has this month produced an amazing redundancy of political arguments, arguments abſolutely neceſſary for the peruſal of the public, we were compelled to poſtpone the favours of many obliging correſpondents; eſpecially as ſeveral new publications of character had appeared, in an account of which it is our ambition, to be always as early as any of our numerous competitors — Ariſtarchus *therefore*—A Friend to the Poor—A—Detector—A Lover of the Mathematics—Baron de H— *The authors of the* Benevolent Society, *and many other good friends to the* London Magazine *will, we flatter ourſelves, receive this apology with indulgence*—The Trunk-maker in the Corner *has humour, but is more calculated for a news-paper*—Benevolus *may have humour too, but we confeſs our inability to diſcover it.*

☞ A copper plate of Mr. Lyle's Perpetual Pocket Table (from which we have given examples in the preſent number) was intended for this month's Magazine; but the ſubject being extremely curious, the engraver could not finiſh it in time with that nicety which was requiſite; the reader will therefore kindly ſubmit to a month's delay to have ſuch an article properly executed.

The LONDON MAGAZINE:



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WITH

A curious POCKET TABLE for ready Calculations, and a PLAN of PORTSOKEN Ward.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47. in Pater-noſter Row;
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732, to the preſent Time; ready bound or ſtitched, or any ſingle Month to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in MAY 1771.

Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consol.	3½ per C. 1756. 1729	3½ per C. 1758.	4 per C. consol.	4 per C.	In. Bond. Prem.	4 per C. Navy.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
26																N,	Fair
27	152 ½						87 ⅞		90 ⅝			47			13 17 6	S. W.	Fair
28	Sunday															N. E.	Rain
29																N. E.	Rain
30	153	228 ¼		85 ¾			87 ⅞			95 ⅝					13 17	S. S. E.	Rain
31																N. E.	Rain
1	152 ½	228		85 ¼		86 ⅛	87 ½			95 ¼		47			13 17	W.	Rain
2																N. E.	Rain
3	153 ¾	228 ½		85		86 ⅝	88		90 ¾	95 ⅝		49			13 16 6	N. E.	Rain
4	Sunday															N. E.	Rain
5																E.	Rain
6	154	227		85 ⅛		86 ⅞	88 ¼			95 ¾		50			13 15	E.	Rain
7																E.	Warm
8	153 ¾	225		85		86 ⅞	88 ⅛		91	95 ⅝		48		26 ⅞	13 14 6	S.	Rain
9																N. E.	Rain
10	153 ¾	224 ½				86 ¾	88		91	95 ½		48			13 14	S. by E.	Rain
11	Sunday															S. W.	Rain
12																N. E.	Cloudy
13				85								50			13 14 6	NE.	Rain
14																N. E.	Fair
15		225 ½		85		86 ⅝	88		91 ⅛	95 ⅜		50		26 ¾	13 15 6	S. S. W.	Fair
16																N. E.	Fair
17	153 ¼	226 ¼		85 ⅛		86 ⅞	88 ¼		91 ⅛	95 ⅜		49	1 ⅜	26 ⅞	13 14 6	N. E.	Fair
18	Sunday															N. E.	Fair
19																S. E.	Fair
20																S.	Fair
21																S.	Fair
22	153 ¼	226 ½	99 ¼			87	88 ⅛			95 ¼		40		26 ¼	13 13 6	S. W.	Fair
23																N. E.	Fair
24	154			15 ½		87	88		91 ⅛	95 ½		49			13 14 6	S. by W.	Fair

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

Counties Inland	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley. s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.	North Wales	Wheat s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley. s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Barley. s. d.	Scotland	Wheat s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley. s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:

For MAY, 1771.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

Mr. Serjeant G——*'s Speech on the Commitment of the City Magiſtrates to the* Tower, *concluded from our laſt.*

THE diſcretionary powers of prerogative and privilege, Mr. Preſident, were firſt granted by the people for purpoſes of public good, and become conſtitutionally annihilated in the moment of their perverſion. To abuſe, is to deſtroy them, and nothing but neceſſity could make the puniſhment of contempts, even in courts of law, warrantable; contempts in court ſtrike the immediate exiſtence of juſtice: Hence the courts of law are inveſted with a power of puniſhing them with inſtant ſeverity, though making the offended party judge and executioner was manifeſtly repugnant to the ſpirit of our conſtitution: but the neceſſity which operates for an authority of this kind in the law courts, does not operate for lodging it with us. Our exiſtence is not endangered by a contempt, nor the adminiſtration of juſtice rendered precarious by a delay of the puniſhment: no, ſir, the puniſhment gains weight by the delay; the laws become doubly tremendous when appealed to by a branch of the legiſlature, and we become doubly reſpectable in the eyes of our conſtituents, when our reſentments are regulated by the acknowledged principles of legality.

It is urged with great plauſibility, Mr. Preſident, that without the power of impriſoning at diſcretion, all parliamentary privilege muſt neceſſarily be loſt: But, in anſwer to this, give me leave to obſerve, that the crown poſſeſſes no power of this kind, and yet there is no fear of any diminution in the royal perogative; the greateſt corporations in the kingdom claim no ſuch juriſdiction, and yet their authority is never impeached: whenever they have a reaſonable cauſe of complaint, the laws of their country are open to grant redreſs, and few are weak enough, or wicked enough, to expoſe themſelves voluntarily to judicial proſecutions.

I am ſenſible, Mr. Preſident, that great weight is laid upon the power of a Houſe of Commons, becauſe it is the grand inqueſt of the kingdom, yet here, ſir, the caſuiſts for parliamentary omnipotence are as indefenſible as in any other arguments; for the buſineſs of an inqueſt is to *preſent* not to *puniſh*; to *complain*, not to *decide*; and we ceaſe to be an inqueſt the moment we claim a right of judicial determination. Upon the whole, ſir, if the prerogative of the crown is not equal to the privileges of parliament, there is an end of our conſtitution, which makes it the head of the legiſlature; now the crown poſſeſſes no power of diſcretionary impriſonment, and this houſe, in exerciſing an authority ſuperior to the royal, deſtroys that equality of the three eſtates upon which our anceſtors have founded the liberties of England.

Mr. Serjeant G—— having ended here—Lucillus Lena, (alderman T--d) expreſſed himſelf in the following manner.——

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

I have attended with great patience to the arguments advanced in favour of the preſent motion for ſending the Lord Mayor and Mr. Oliver to the Tower, but they have rouſed my indignation, inſtead of convincing my judgement; and I fancy, ſomething more perſuaſive than words had

had not been uſed, even to the friends of the meaſure propoſed, they would have as little to boaſt of their political rectitude. If ſomething more than words had not been uſed with theſe gentlemen, Mr. Preſident, is it to be ſuppoſed, that they would have ever juſtified the violation of the city charters, or contended for the propriety of eraſing the records judicially inſerted in the mayor's book, by which they have not only impeded, but entirely prevented the operation of the laws? It is indeed ſaid, ſir, that the Houſe of Commons upon former occaſions has exerciſed an equal degree of deſpotiſm; yet for my own part I cannot think the precedent of one tyranny, a ſufficient vindication of another. No precedents ſhould ever be mentioned as authoriſed, that are not evidently good, evidently for the intereſt of the people. In Charles the Second's time the gentlemen pretend, that the venality of the then, is to ſanctify the corruption of the preſent houſe. To the diſgrace of our Journals, Mr. Preſident, they contain many precedents highly injurious to the principles of freedom, highly injurious to the eſtabliſhed conſtitution of the kingdom. In fact our Journals are ſo diſcordant, and ſo contradictory, that embrace, which ſide you pleaſe of any queſtion, precedents will not be wanting to ſupport it. — Men of principle however will not ſuppoſe, that the cobwebs of antiquity can poſſibly annihilate the criminality of a pernicious example: What is in its nature wrong, as a celebrated writer very properly obſerves, no words can palliate, no plea can alter. Let us then hear no more of precedents in defence of injuſtice. General warrants had innumerable precedents to plead, if the length of their exiſtence was to be urged in ſupport of their legality; yet we all know their fate; appearing contrary to law, they were wiſely aboliſhed, and the miniſter by whom they were laſt iſſued, was puniſhed in an exemplary manner for his temerity.

The gentlemen who inſiſt ſo much upon the ſanctity of precedents, ſir, argue with a very bad grace in defence of preſcriptive uſage, when they themſelves have concurred in aboliſhing many antient cuſtoms, particularly parliamentar privilege in caſes of debt, in caſes of libels, and when they know that poſitive acts of parliament are repealed, if found repugnant to the welfare of the kingdom. *Salus populi ſuprema lex eſt*, was long the motto of the Roman republic, and ſhould be the grand principle of government in every ſenſible nation. Unhappily, however, we cannot ſay that it is the grand principle of our own, tho' few kingdoms, with pride I affirm it, can boaſt a greater ſhare of public information.——Many, who ſupport the motion now before the chair, are more aſſiduous to pleaſe the wantonneſs of female caprice, than to anſwer the expectations of their conſtituents: Inſtead of gaining the eſteem of their country, they are only ſolicitous to gratify the ambitious views of one aſpiring woman; who, to the diſhonour of the Britiſh name, is well known to direct the operations of our deſpicable miniſters. Does any gentleman wiſh to know what woman I allude to, if he does, I will tell him—It is to the p— d— of W—. I am not afraid to ſpeak out——— nor deſirous of ſacrificing my honeſt opinion at the altar of a ridiculous delicacy: This is not a time for courtly harangues, or polite palliations——— The happineſs of the ſtate is at ſtake, and ſilence in ſuch a ſituation would be treaſon. I therefore aver, that we have been governed ten years by a woman.———'Tis not the ſex, Mr. Preſident, I object to, but the government: were we well ruled, the ruler would be an object of little ſignification. Common ſenſe therefore points out an inſtant, and a total reformation of public abuſes. 'Tis not the greatneſs of the criminal's rank, which ſhould prevent you from puniſhing the criminality. But this is a period in which virtue alone is to undergo proſcription; it is not a violation, but a defence of the laws, which is to rouſe the reſentment of this aſſembly; 'tis not an attack upon the conſtitution, but a ſolicitude for its ſafety, which is to excite your indignation. If this was not apparently the caſe, Mr. Preſident, your table would never have been diſgraced by the preſent motion: But remember, ſir, the flame which the impriſonment of the ſeven biſhops ſpread thro' the nation in the reign of James the Second; recollect this, ſir,

ſir, and tremble for the conſequences of impriſoning the city magiſtrates, merely on a charge of having done their duty conſcientiouſly. The whole kingdom will inevitably conſider them as martyrs in the great cauſe of liberty, and believe me the kingdom is not ſo dead to the ſentiments of honour, as the panders of a corrupt adminiſtration may be inclined to imagine. The Britiſh lion ſtill maintains all his native courage, and whether deſpotiſm ſhews its head under a Brunſwick or a Stuart, in a court of Star Chamber, or a Houſe of Commons, he will ſtill conſider it deſpotiſm; he will awake every true friend to the people with his roar, and never ſuffer your privileges to ſwallow up all the fundamentals of our freedom. The people will reſiſt you, as they reſiſted the crown in Charles the Second's time, and in Queen Ann's, when royal proclamations were attempted to be made ſuperior to poſitive acts of parliament, and make you ſenſible, fatally ſenſible, that nothing but the law of the land can poſſibly lay a claim to the obedience of a free born Engliſhman.

To the foregoing ſpeeches againſt the commitment of the city magiſtrates, Flaminius Fabius (Mr. Atty. Gen. Th—e) replied: Mr. Preſident, Sir,

It is not a little to be lamented, when gentleman take upon them to talk about the violation of our laws, or the perverſion of our conſtitution, that they are ſo very indifferently qualified to reaſon upon the ſubject, and ſo apt to make the wantonneſs of their wiſhes the criterion of their conviction. Tho' this, ſir, is the firſt caſe of the kind that ever claimed the cognizance of the houſe, though it is the firſt time a magiſtrate of any corporation ever preſumed to ſet his municipal authority in oppoſition to our orders, you hear a number of young gentlemen, wholly unacquainted with the laws, deciding peremptorily on the queſtion, and with a very peculiar modeſty, deciding individually on a point where they expreſſly deny the power of deciſion in the whole repreſentation of the Britiſh people.

For my own part, ſir, I ſuppoſed this houſe, and I know my ſuppoſition is conſtitutionally founded, to be ſuperior in power to all charter juriſdictions, and to act upon principles common not only to itſelf, but to all other courts.—Every court, Mr. Preſident, has its peculiar regulation, and the law of parliament is the rule of our proceedings. Theſe uninformed declaimers on the nature of our juriſprudence, ſir, ſhould recollect, that we have ſeveral laws in this country, beſides common law. We have, for inſtance, the admiralty, the civil and the eccleſiaſtical law; we have, beſides, the law of parliament, which is as much a part of the conſtitution, as any other law, and would be acknowleged ſuch, even by the learned ſerjeant who lately ſpoke, was he ſeated on any one of our benches. The upper houſe has a juriſdiction in common law, but all queſtions muſt come before it by appeal; it can agitate no judicial point originally, and on that account the judges attend to give their advice in matters of legal determination. The upper houſe has moreover its law of parliament, as well as this, but in that the judges never interfere.—They leave it entirely to its only arbiters, and poſſibly did they ever meddle, they would have a ſpeedy reaſon to repent of their temerity.—

Having thus proved the law of parliament to be as much a part of the conſtitution as any other law of the land, I now come to ſay, that Miller the printer was apprehended by this law, and that of conſequence his commitment was perfectly legal; what could be more prepoſterous, or more daring in the city magiſtrates therefore, than to ſay a legal commitment was illegal, and to diſcharge by courſe of common law, a man apprehended by the courſe of parliamentary law? Lord Coke ſays, that is not within the province even of the judges ſolemnly aſſembled in their judicial character upon the bench, to define the privileges of parliament. How then can it come within the province of an ignorant mayor, or a turbulent alderman?——Is the chief magiſtrate of London to uſurp a power which the king himſelf does not aſpire to, or are the charters of the citizens to be put in competition with the united majeſty of the Britiſh people? I ſhould be aſtoniſhed how we were able to reſtrain our indignation, Mr. Preſident, if the folly of our reformers was not equal to their arrogance! Here, ſir, it is allowed by the law, that we ſhall be the only judges of our own privilege, yet a corporation-juſtice is daring enough to limit the line of our authority, is daring enough to pronounce this to be no breach of privilege,

vilege, which we the ſole judicature of the offence, declare a very high one, and with an inſolence unparalleled in the annals of this country, releaſes the delinquent whom we ordered to be taken up by our officer.—At what other period would an outrage of this nature be tolerated?—The breach of parliamentary privilege was the beginning of all thoſe exceſſes which at length brought the unhappy Charles to the block. Yet it is now the glory of a London mayor to trample upon our rights, and we are even told by our own members, that nothing is ſo meritorious as this audacity.

It is urged by the popular advocates, Mr. Preſident, that the lord mayor, in purſuing a contrary conduct, would have violated his official oath, and that we are in fact puniſhing him becauſe he refuſed to be guilty of perjury; give me leave however to obſerve, ſir, that the mayor was ſworn to obſerve the laws of the land, as well as the laws of the city; in violating the privileges of parliament therefore he ran into the very crime he was ſo *conſciouſly* ſtudious to avoid; becauſe theſe privileges, as I have repeatedly inſiſted, make a part of the *lex terræ*; and are ſo acknowledged by the courts at Weſtminſter. On the other hand, ſir, I deny that he would have committed a perjury by ſubmitting to the reſolutions of this houſe, becauſe this houſe was the only tribunal which could take cognizance of Miller's offence; his lordſhip, in determining, ſhewed his ignorance as much as diſregard of law; for the matter did not come regularly before him: he might have decided with as much propriety upon a chancery ſuit as upon our privileges; to act legally he ſhould have diſmiſſed the complaint, and known that little charter grants of a city, were not to be oppoſed againſt the general laws of the kingdom.

But admitting, Mr. Preſident, that the mayor has all the merit popularity is pleaſed to give him, for acting in conformity to what he *believed* to be law; are we not to follow his example, and conduct ourſelves by what we *know* to be ſo? Shall it be mentioned to the glory of an individual, that he maintained the *ſuppoſed* rights of a corporation; and ſhall it be ſaid that this houſe is diſhonoured in maintaining its *confirmed* privileges? Is not the generoſity, is not the very pride of the houſe, alarmed by ſo degrading a competition?—Have not the members of this aſſembly as conſcientious a veneration for oaths as the mayor? or are they afraid to puniſh his licentiouſneſs, when he is not afraid to inſult their authority? All that's man, all that's Briton, is firing in my boſom, while I aſk theſe ſimple queſtions. Well may our enemies ſay, that we have ſacrificed the deareſt ties that bound us to our conſtituents, if we now ſuffer the whole body of the Engliſh commons to be trod upon by the inſtrument of a deſpicable faction. Have we ſo long defended our privileges againſt the tyranny of kings, to fall at laſt before the turbulence of a ſeditious city magiſtrate? or has the conſtitution given us ſufficient title to guard againſt the incroachments of the crown, and yet left us without means of chaſtiſing the encroachments of inferior ambition? The very word privilege means a power of diſpenſing with the laws; this diſpenſing power was placed in our hands, that temporary remedies might be applied to unexpected evils. Where could it be more ſafely truſted for public good, than with the people themſelves? We are their delegates, and in chuſing us they ſhould be doubly circumſpect, when they conſider with what an ample juriſdiction they inveſt us. Whatever attacks the independency of this houſe attacks the conſtitution, and whether it proceeds from the throne, or the conſtituent, it is equally our duty to repel it; for theſe reaſons I am heartily for the Lord Mayor's commitment, and cannot but compliment your lenity in the mildneſs of his puniſhment.

In anſwer to Mr. At—y G—l Druſus Draco (Mr. D————g) thus expreſſed himſelf:

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

THE honourable gentleman who ſpoke laſt, has, in my opinion, miſapprehended the ground of the debate; he concludes, becauſe we have an authority to ſeize and commit in caſes of treaſon, that we muſt neceſſarily have an equal authority in caſes of leſs importance: but this reaſoning is ſelf-refutory to the meaneſt apprehenſion;

prehenſion; for the puniſhment of particular crimes is left to the eſtabliſhed courts of law, and we never interpoſe but in times of particular exigence, where there is a conſpiracy againſt the ſtate, or ſome reaſonable ground of general alarm for the nation. To quit the legiſlative for the judicial character, upon trivial occaſions, and to check the operations of law by the exerciſe of privilege, muſt ultimately ſap the very foundation of the laws, undermine the pillars of legal rectitude, and overturn the glorious fabric of the conſtitution.

The great advantage of a legal government, Mr. Preſident, conſiſts in the general knowledge which the people have of thoſe ordinances by which they are governed. On this account Cicero, and the wiſeſt of the antient ſtateſmen, condemned the oſtraciſm of the Athenians, and thoſe wanton exertions of privilege among the Romans, which, like our bills of attainder, left him to be puniſhed by laws, which were inſtituted ſubſequent to the particular crime of which he was accuſed.

The principle at preſent adopted by the houſe, operates, in my opinion, as a perpetual bill of attainder; the ſubject does an action which he conceives to be innocent, becauſe it is not prohibited by any ſpecified law; the houſe of commons diſapproves this action, they order the man to be ſeized, commit him indefinitely to priſon, and when he applies for redreſs to the courts of law, the judges are deaf to his complaint, becauſe he has been oppreſſed by the privilege of parliament. I know, ſir, it is urged, that without a power of puniſhing every contempt which is offered to your authority, their muſt be a ſpeedy termination of your weight, if not of your actual exiſtence; give me leave, however, to obſerve, that while your authority is conſtitutionally exerted, it will always be implicitly obeyed; while you conſult the good of the people, the people will conſult your honour; but when you once manifeſt a ſpirit of deſpotiſm, they will manifeſt a ſpirit of reſiſtance—the Engliſh are to be governed, but never to be oppreſſed---they are, in the language of the vulgar, to be led, but not driven; and they will always reſiſt when they ſee a palpable attack upon the conſtitution.

As I ſpeak, Mr. Preſident, to ſupport the cauſe of juſtice, and not to advance the views of any party whatever, I ſhall readily acknowlege, that the courts of law have acqnired thro' neceſſity, a right of puniſhing contempts, becauſe, without ſuch an authority there would be a total end of their juriſdiction. But even in the courts of law, I do not heſitate to pronounce the power contradictory to the principles of Magna Charta. The neceſſity however induces us to tolerate the invaſion, for without ſuch a toleration, every man would claim a privilege of obeying, or diſobeying, the deciſion of our judges at his own diſcretion, and all, as the poet ſays, would conſequently be "anarchy and uproar."

But, ſir, if puniſhing contempts in court, is a power which ought to be exerciſed with the niceſt circumſpection, and if nothing but the moſt indiſpenſible neceſſity can thus properly make the benches of juſtice, judge and jurors in their own cauſe, how careful ſhould we be, not to grant this power where the neceſſity does not exiſt, and where the exerciſe of it is as plainly repugnant to the letter of our laws, as to the ſpirit of our conſtitution. The honourable member who ſpoke before me, ſays, that in England there are ſeveral kinds of law, and that when your meſſenger was apprehended by one law, he was diſcharged by another—this he inſiſts to be apparently inequitable: but why will not gentlemen, when they talk about legal equity, tell us openly what it is?—If we have privileges that muſt not be violated, in God's name let us tell the people what they are, that they may avoid the violation.

The houſe, I own, is in many caſes the ſole judge of its own privileges, but there are many others, in which if they come incidentally before a court, the judge muſt inevitably take them under his cognizance.—— Suppoſe for inſtance, that the Serjeant at Arms in executing your warrant upon the printers had been killed, and that the homicides were afterwards tried for the fact; will any man ſay, Mr. Preſident, that in ſuch a caſe your privileges would not be cognizable before another juriſdiction? Will any man ſay, that the judge was not to enquire whether the warrant under

under which the Serjeant acted was legal or illegal, or whether the homicide was a juſtifiable defence, or an abſolute murder? Surely no man, who wiſhes to retain the conſtitutional mode of trying by jury, will be hardy enough to aſſert any thing like this; and if nothing like this is to be aſſerted, what becomes of the faſhionable doctrine, that the Commons upon *all* occaſions are the only expounders of their own privileges?

Our whole conſtitution, Mr. Preſident, is a political kind of chaos, and depends upon the preſervation of oppoſing elements; the king has his prerogative—the peers their juriſdiction—and we our privileges; we are equal in legiſlative importance, even to the two hereditary eſtates, but we are not ſuperior; we are independent with reſpect to them, but not ſo with relation to the people; the people were the original ſpring from which the three ſtreams of government proceeded, and muſt in fact be paramount to all. They *will* therefore naturally enquire how we their repreſentatives *particularly*, have executed our truſt, and will as naturally execrate our names,

"If once we vilely turn that very power,
"Which we derive from popular eſteem,
"To ſap the bulwarks of the public freedom."

The people have already oppoſed us by their magiſtrates, and they will oppoſe us farther by their juries; tho' were we in fact as much reſpected as we are already deſpiſed; as much eſteemed as we are univerſally deteſted, the eſtabliſhment of tyranny in ourſelves, who are appointed for no purpoſe but to repel it in others, would expoſe us to the abhorrence of every good Engliſhman. Let us therefore ſtop where we are; let us not juſtify oppreſſion by oppreſſion, nor forget our own poſterity, if we are regardleſs of our country. Let even the abject principle of ſelf, which actuates, I fear, too many of my auditors, for once operate in the cauſe of virtue. We have ſons and we have daughters to leave behind us, they will have children, and theſe children will have their ſucceſſive generations—Shackle them not before they are born.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

A ſhort Account of Portſoken *Ward. See the Plan.*

THIS ward had its beginning in the reign of King Edgar, who granted it to thirteen knights as a reward for their ſervices, by the name of Knighten Guild; it being then a deſolate piece of ground. Queen Matilda wife of King Henry I. founded the church of the Holy Trinity within Aldgate; and in the year 1115 the ſucceſſors of the original grantees gave up the lands of Knighten-Guild to this church, taking upon themſelves the brotherhood and participation of the benefits of the Priory.

The prior and canons being thus ſeized of the lands and ſoke of Knighten-Guild, the prior was, for him and his ſucceſſors, admitted as one of the aldermen of London, to govern the ſame; a privilege which they enjoyed until the year 1531, when the priory was ſurrendered to King Henry VIII, and ſince the diſſolution of that houſe, the ward of Portſoken * has been governed by a temporal alderman, like the other wards of the city.

This ward is bounded on the eaſt, by the pariſhes of Spitalfields, Stepney, and St. George's in the Eaſt; on the ſouth, by Tower-hill; on the weſt, by Aldgate ward, from which it is ſeparated by the city wall; and on the north, by Biſhopſgate ward. Hence this ward is ſituated intirely without Aldgate, and contains all Whitechapel as far as the bars, Petticoat-lane, Houndſditch, and the Minories, which are the principal ſtreets in it; and theſe with the other avenues, are accurately laid down in the plan annexed.

The ward of Portſoken is governed by an alderman, and five common-council-men, including the alderman's deputy; twenty-two inqueſt men, five conſtables, five ſcavengers, and a beadle. The preſent alderman is the right honourable Thomas Harley.

We find no buildings in this ward of more conſequence than the two pariſh churches of St. Botolph, without Aldgate, and Trinity, Minories, with two charity ſchools, the one founded by Sir John Caſs, alderman, for fifty boys and forty girls, and the other by Sir Samuel Starling, alderman, for forty boys and thirty girls.

THE

* *Maitland ſays, the word* Portſoken *ſignifies* a franchiſe at the Gate.

PART OF BISHOPS GATE WARD

PART OF ALDGATE

Scale of Feet

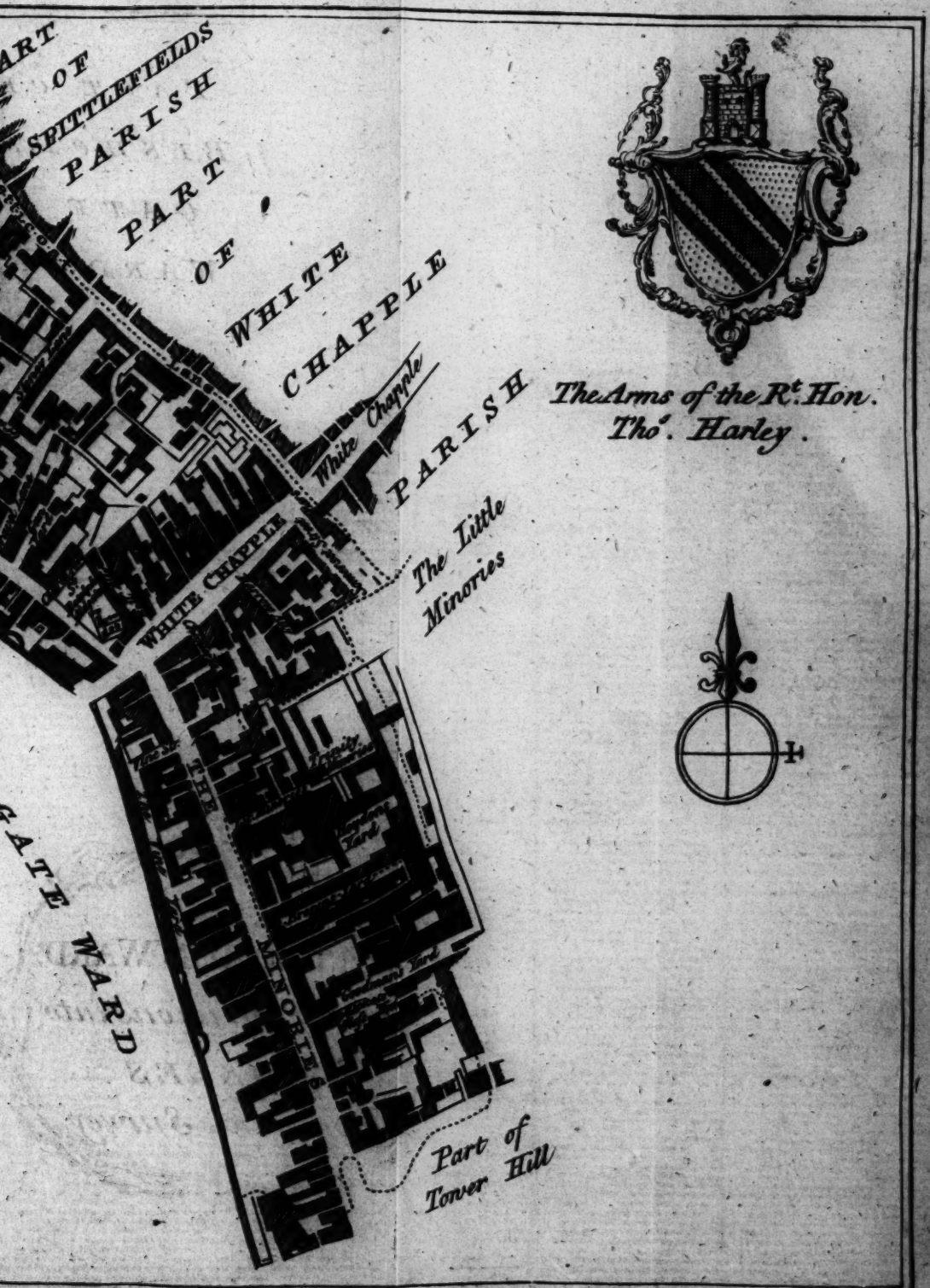
100 200 300 400 500 600

PORTSOKEN WARD

with its Divisions into

PARISHES:

from a late Survey



The Arms of the Rt. Hon.
Thō. Harley.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

TO oblige two of our correſpondents, who are uncommonly anxious to behold their letters in print, we ſhall for this month wave our own immediate concerns; and as each of the epiſtles contain very uſeful leſſons for the female world, only beſpeak that attention they really merit with our readers, and immediately preſent them.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

SUCH is the human heart, and ſo little capable is inexperience of due diſtinctions, that I cannot help conceiving the following little hiſtory may be of utility to your female readers. If mankind will perſiſt in the ungenerous error, that a weak underſtanding is lawful game, and meanly triumph where there is no poſſibility of a victory, ought it not to be doubly the concern of benevolence to teach theſe unhappy daughters of infirmity to *beware*, and point out the dangers to which they are expoſed, even where they think themſelves moſt ſecure, becauſe there neither their pride nor their prudence are ſufficiently guarded?

A young girl, whoſe mind was naturally amiable, had the misfortune to be wholly dependent upon ſome diſtant relations for her proviſion. The gentleman, that ſhe had learnt to venerate as a father, was a clergyman; his income narrow, and his principles not over liberal; in order to improve his circumſtances he opened an academy; and whilſt he attended to the education of his pupils, his wife and her young relation ſuperintended the article of their accommodation, by which means Amelia was early accuſtomed to the converſation of the gay and the maſculine, but there was a dignity in her manner, and a uniformity in her conduct, that made it impoſſible for the moſt daring to treat her unworthily.

At length, however, accident produced what policy could never have attempted: the parſon became bail for one of his favourite pariſhioners, who in return left him to anſwer the debt, and inveigh more forcibly than ever againſt the ſin of ingratitude.

Overwhelmed with diſtreſs, for his little all was not more than ſufficient to ſatisfy the greatneſs of the demand, he was unable to endure the light of heaven, and ſeemed inſenſible to whatever his friends and his pupils could urge by way of conſolation. In this exigence, the eldeſt young gentleman he had under his care, by the unexpected death of his father, became maſter of his fortune: he flew to his preceptor's relief, reſcued him from every inconvenience, and having ſettled his conſequential buſineſs, reſumed his place in the family, and appeared more than ever pleaſed with the paſtor's documents. Amelia had only a ſmall portion of her ſex's vanity, and that too without a ſingle idea that apparent benevolence is frequently only concealed villainy; ſhe was not therefore deficient in grateful attentions to this wonderful deliverer; for having long conſidered her intereſt as inſeparable to that of her relations, and united to them by the moſt affectionate ties, to have obliged, to have ſaved them, was, in her opinion, to have obliged and ſaved her.

Mr. Hamilton was no leſs delighted with the conſideration he had procured himſelf with Amelia, than induſtrious to make his advantage of it: he began to rally with very unuſual vivacity, and break in upon her retirement with unbecoming freedom.—She obſerved to him with great ſweetneſs, the unfitneſs of both the one and the other; but he only laughed at her ſuperabundant nicety as he called it, and ſaid, that it would be pleaſant, if friends were to quarrel about trifles. The very idea of quarrelling with ſo great a benefactor, never failed of its deſired effect; ſhe was determined to do the utmoſt violence to her inclination, rather than incur ſo ſevere a reproach; and as ſhe conſequently gave up points every hour, Mr. Hamilton advanced in familiarity, until ſhe could no longer be blind either to her own error, or his deſigns; and how to conduct herſelf became an unanſwerable difficulty.

Having turned the matter a thouſand times over in her own mind, ſhe perſuaded herſelf that ſhe had much

leſs to apprehend from Mr. Hamilton's deſigns than her uncle's reſentment; beſides ſhe had in fact nothing to complain of, but what ſhe had in the firſt inſtance by overlooking ſeemed to tolerate; for it was the frequent repetition of old, not any new offence that had rouſed her into attention. Having taken this reſolution, it was not long before ſhe had an opportunity of ſpeaking to him upon the ſubject; but notwithſtanding her arguments were inconteſtable, and her intreaties forcible, they were ſo far from producing the wiſhed for ſucceſs, that they drew on an ecclairciſſement, that ſhocked and mortified her beyond meaſure: in a word, Mr. Hamilton declared, that it was attachment to her that had been his ſole motive for extricating the parſon from difficulties; that he had long loved her, and putting bank notes to a very conſiderable value into her hands, begged ſhe would make uſe of her underſtanding, and at once render him happy, and herſelf independent. Honeſt indignation for ſome moments ſealed her lips, but Mr. Hamilton, by placing her ſilence to an undue cauſe, ſoon reſtored her to her faculties; ſhe returned him his notes with ſcorn, begged him to know her better for the future, and to correct his conduct, as ſhe, by correcting her's, would endeavour to recover her own eſteem. Mr. Hamilton's ſoul was not however fraught with either much delicacy or much humanity; he continued to perſecute the poor girl with his ſolicitations until perfectly ſatisfied that ſhe was invincible; when he pitifully accuſed her to her relations of miſconſtruing his good-natured offices into criminal intentions, and declared that the ſame houſe ſhould not hold them. There was no contending with the mighty; and poor Amelia was compelled, with youth, beauty, and inexperience, to launch into the great ocean of life.

Her female relation did not however wholly abandon her, ſhe ſecretly ſlipped a few guineas into her hand at parting, and promiſed, till ſhe ſhould be in a capacity to provide for herſelf, to make her ſuch little remittances, as from time to time might be in her power.

Arrived in London, ſhe ſoon furniſhed herſelf with a little lodging, where not being acquainted with the cuſtoms of the metropolis, ſhe indulged herſelf in a diſſipation, that always leads to inconvenience: namely, that of looking for hours out of her window. All the young fellows in the neighbourhood were already acquainted with the merits of her features and complexion, whilſt her mind, agitated by melancholy ſenſations, reſpecting both the paſt and the future, was utterly unconſcious of every ſuch attention.

The fame of her perfections was not however merely local; a young fellow that lived almoſt oppoſite, called his companions together, amongſt the number of which was one of her relation's pupils, who inſtantly renewed his acquaintance with her.

Unknowing as ſhe was both of the town and its inhabitants, ſhe conceived this to be one of the happieſt incidents of her life; and as the young fellow had always been remarkable for his civility and his good nature, ſhe did not ſcruple receiving the females he introduced her to, and in company with them accepting of tickets for the public places of amuſement. But notwithſtanding this young fellow's ſpeciouſneſs of behaviour, his ſoul was as corrupt and as cruel as Hamilton's---he had lived ſome time in town, and piqued himſelf upon his *peculiar addreſs* in ſeduction; it was the foible of the mind he had to deal with that he conſtantly rendered ſubſervient to his purpoſes; therefore having heard the ſtory of Amelia's diſregard for money, he knew he muſt proceed differently in order to obtain her.

Amelia found how neceſſary he was to her happineſs; the hours hung heavy in his abſence, and every pleaſure ſhe participated but too evidently derived its greateſt charm from him; but then what had ſhe to charge herſelf with---was he not at all times the moſt agreeable and the moſt decent of men? nor could he treat a friend of the firſt rank, or a moſt tenderly beloved ſiſter, with greater reſpect or kindneſs than he did her. Thus ſhe indulged the pleaſing deluſion for ſeveral months; for, as ſhe was an oeconomiſt, her own little ſavings, and her relation's bounty were not yet exhauſted, when the

gentleman

gentleman began to think it was full time to ſtrike his great ſtroke: a maſked ball was the happy opportunity he fixed upon; where having attended her, and uſed his utmoſt arts to intoxicate her no leſs with wine than flattery, he contrived ſo to ſilence her pride, and ſubdue her prudence, that ſhe, who nobly diſdained every pecuniary attempt to ſhake her virtue, fell a prey to a love of diſſipation; and, for a paltry ticket or two, bartered what ſhe had conceived beyond all price, her virtue.

The guilty triumph compleated, the obſequious wretch ſoon changed his behaviour; her tears offended him, her complaints diſguſted him: and finding it impoſſible to reconcile her, either to him or herſelf, he *nobly* left her to grow compoſed at leiſure.

Heaven, nevertheleſs, was more merciful than him---deſpair and grief threatened her with early diſſolution; but the work of grief, though ſure, is ſlow; the agitation of her mind threw her into the ſmall-pox, which terminated her miſerable exiſtence.---Thus ſhe, I repeat, that was proof againſt the temptations of avarice, was unable to reſiſt the incenſe offered to her vanity, not conſidering, that according to the common received opinion every woman has her price, and that the mind is equally deſpicable, whether a prey to one paſſion or another; for virtue beholds all with the ſame ſteady eye, and, in ſpite of the moſt dexterous, the moſt alluring bait, remains not only unſhaken, but uncontaminated. Your ſentiments upon this ſubject would much oblige,

Ladies, your admirer,
And humble ſervantt,
FELICIA.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

I beg you will favour me with your opinion of the conduct of a married lady I am acquainted with. I do not pretend to charge her with an idea of criminality, but ſhe is exceedingly amiable, and ſhe well knows, that a particular friend of her's is, according to the language of the world, in love with her: in ſhort, that this gentleman lives only when converſing with her. I may be a prude, but in my humble opinion, next to actually encouraging an unwarrantable attachment, is the ſin of countenancing it; nor can I imagine, how a woman of real delicacy can think of ſpending her time with a man, who apparently has a regard for her, beyond the limits of friendſhip! I may perhaps be aſked, is an amiable woman then to exclude herſelf from all ſociety? I anſwer, by no means; for I cannot believe that friendſhip is incompatible with the human heart, conſequently, that all intimacies can be of this improper kind: but I do inſiſt upon it, that the woman, who can wiſh to be frequently in company with any man ſhe feels an undue approbation of, I mean that is the huſband of another, or when ſhe herſelf is a wife; or can approve of the frequent company of a man, that under improper circumſtances, ſhe has reaſon to believe prefers her to all the reſt of the world, however ſhe may preſerve appearances, or whatever reputation for prudence and virtue ſhe may poſſeſs, is a wretch at heart, and capable, by dexterous management of being betrayed into great errors: for it muſt be *vanity*, a dangerous, a deſpicable vanity alone, that could incite her to ſuch a conduct; a vanity that delicacy never felt, nor principle ever could ſubſcribe to. Your ſentiments on the occaſion will be acceptable to

Your conſtant reader
and correſpondent,
PRUDENTIA.

The Adventures of Pierre Viaud *concluded from p.* 200.

IN our laſt number we left Mr. Viaud, together with Madame La Couture and the negro, embarking on their raft in hope of ſome relief; this, however, proved unhappily very diſtant, and their miſeries multiplying hourly, the two former were reduced to ſo horrible a want of food, that they killed the poor negro, and parcelled out his fleſh with the utmoſt parſimony for their common ſubſiſtence. It is aſtoniſhing how nature could ſo long ſupport the weight of ſuch complicated calamities! and aſtoniſhing, that wretchedneſs, in ſuch ſeeming ſtate of extremity, could be capable of aggravation! Viaud had maintaind an amazing ſhe[illegible] titude, and exerted himſelf

ly, began at last to despair—his strength faild him entirely—his body was all over ulcerated with the stings of insects, and he lay down to die, being unable to travel any longer. In this condition he exhorted Madame La Couture, who tho' she had participated in his dangers, was exempted as much as possible from sharing in his fatigues, and therefore still retained her vigour to consult her own preservation, and to leave him, as her unfortunate son had been left, to the bitterness of his destiny;—but the grateful French woman, who had receiv'd the benefit of his services, would on no account desert him; she divided her rags with him, which were in his situation inestimable, and rushed into the woods with the resolution of a lioness to procure him some salutary nourishment. Whilst Madame La Couture was thus employed, Providence graciously interposed for their delivery. Viaud, who during her absence, lay in a kind of torpid doze upon the ground, was roused by some shrill voices which awakened his attention.

"I listened, says he, with dread, and they seemed to have come from the sea-side. I concluded that they must have proceeded from some savages who were marching along the coast, near the place I lay.

Good God! (I cried out) have you determined on this moment for the crisis of my destiny? Have you sent these barbarians hither to put an end to my miseries, either by their cruelty or kindness? Whatever you ordain I resign myself to, without a murmur. Destroy or succour me; I shall either way be relieved, and shall equally adore and submit myself to thy providence."

The voices were repeated several times; and a ray of hope began to beam on my mind; I endeavoured to raise myself up; and, after many efforts, conquered my weakness so far as to be able to sit on the ground; but this cruel reflection began to lessen my triph in this advantage. Perhaps, I, the persons I hear are sail- sea, and bound to some dis- they can know nothing of ey land near this place; much more wretched inted hope still render s state I am at present, how is it possible for me to convey the least knowledge to them that there lies a miserable person here, who is in the last need of their humanity and assistance!

This thought threw me into the utmost despondency; I strove to hail them, but my voice failed me; the dread, however, of missing the only resource that had presented itself to us for so long a time, served to restore part of my powers, which I made use of to creep upon my hands and knees, as near the shore as I could. I could then distinctly perceive a large boat which rowed along near the coast, and had not yet passed by; I raised myself then on my knees, and waving my cap, to and fro, as high as I could reach, I made signals that I was obliged often to interrupt, as my weakness did not suffer me to hold up my arm long enough, and made me fall flat again on my face.

How much did I regret the absence of Madame La Couture, during this anxious interval! She was able to have run down to the sea-side, to have called out, to have beseeched their succour, and to have summoned their attention; but she was certainly then at too great a distance to hear the sound of their voices, or she would soon have appeared in view.

In her stead I thought of every possible method of rendering myself visible. I happened to perceive a long branch of a tree, within my reach, which I made use of to raise my cap upon, to which I fastened a part of the petticoat that my companion in misery had lent me, as before related; and this kind of floating ensign was at last happily taken notice of by the persons who were in the vessel; which I soon perceived, by the sudden shout they set up, and by their quitting their former course, and steering in directly to the shore.

I immediately struck my perch into the ground, that they might not lose sight of the signal, and endeavoured to creep towards the strand, where I lay stretched along, fatigued with my efforts, but exulting in prospect of an approaching deliverance, and putting up most grateful and fervent ejaculations to Providence for its goodness towards me.

On looking attentively at the boat,

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I had the tranſport to diſcover that the paſſengers in it wore cloaths, which aſſorted me the comfort of concluding them to be Europeans, and not any of the ſavages of the country, which relieved me from the apprehenſions I had laboured under from the firſt,

While I was waiting for their landing, I caſt my eyes all about, in ſearch of Madame La Couture, whom I was impatient to ſee that I might have the pleaſure of acquainting her with the happy event which had arrived to our relief, and which ſhe might be an equal ſharer in. I felt my good fortune but by halves, without her participation of it. The tender cares ſhe had beſtowed on me, and her ſolving not to abandon me, had rivetted the friendſhip that had before attached me to her, and which our common misfortunes had given birth to.

She appeared not in view, all this while, and this was the only uneaſineſs I was ſenſible of, during that interval; but this delay did not affect my mind very conſiderably, as I looked upon her deliverance to be as real, as if ſhe had been preſent; and that ſhe could not be long enough abſent to miſs the opportunity, as it grew now late; and the falling of the night muſt certainly warn her to return.

The boat at length arrived to ſhore, the crew landed, and came up to me; the exceſs of my joy, in ſeeing them ſo near me, had like to have been fatal to me; it threw me into a ſwoon, for ſome minutes, which rendered me incapable of ſpeaking one word, in anſwer to the ſeveral queſtions they aſked me.

A cup of taffia, which they poured down my throat, revived my ſpirits, and enabled me to expreſs my gratitude, and to acquaint them in a few words of the miſeries of my ſituation; which indeed they were ſufficiently able to gueſs at themſelves, on the firſt view of me, and therefore reſtrained me from entering into any of the particulars of it. While I was ſatisfied in finding them to be Europeans, though judging by their manner of anſwering me in French, that they were not of that nation, yet I never thought of aſking them what countrymen they were, as this information was a matter of but very little conſequence; it being ſufficient for me that I was fallen into the hands of civilized perſons, and that I thought I might depend upon their aſſiſtance.

I intreated them to hoop and halloo through the coppice, near us, whither Madame La Couture had gone in queſt of a turkey-hen, in hopes ſhe might be able to hear the chearful ſound of human voices, once more, and be brought back again to a place of ſafety and comfort. This had its effect; ſhe appeared on the ſummons, and my happineſs was now complete.

I ſaw her running towards us with the utmoſt exertion of her ſpeed, with the turkey and her neſt, which ſhe had the good fortune to make a prize of. "My dear friend, cried I, in rapture, theſe proviſions are come moſt luckily, at preſent, to treat thoſe kind deliverers whom the mercy of God has ſent ſo opportunely to our relief. Rejoice with me. Providence never forſakes the juſt; and your generous compaſſion towards me has been ſufficiently recompenſed."

As the night was now come on, it was not thought proper to embark, 'till the morning. I then learned that it was the 6th of May, for 'till that time I could not be certain of the dates that paſſed. We all gathered round my fire, to which our new friends were ſo kind as to carry me; we ſupped on the turkey and her eggs, to which they added ſome pickled pork, and a flaſk or two of taffia. This repaſt was doubtleſs the moſt chearful of any I had ever enjoyed, ſince our ſhipwreck; content of mind helped to relieve the weakneſs of our bodies, and I began ſoon to feel my health and ſtrength returning.

Our gueſts informed us that they were Engliſh, the principal of whom was an officer of infantry, in the ſervice of his Britannic majeſty, whoſe name was Wright. I entertained him after ſupper, with an account of our extraordinary hardſhips and adventures; and I obſerved him frequently moved at the miſeries we had been reduced to, but he was more particularly ſhocked at the neceſſity which had conſtrained us to ſeek our preſervation in the ſacrifice of my wretched negro. He then deſired to look at what remained of this cannibal food, and curioſity

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tempted him to taſte a morſel of it, which he immediately ſpit out of his mouth, with the utmoſt diſguſt, and pitied us extremely for having been obliged to ſuſtain ourſelves on ſo diſagreeable and unnatural an aliment.

After I had finiſhed my recital, I inquired from Mr. Wright, in my turn, to what lucky chance we owed the good fortune of his opportune ſuccour? He informed me that he belonged to a detachment ſtationed at St. Marks, in the Apalachian mountains, commanded by Mr. Swettenham; that ſome days before a ſavage having reported that he had found a man dead on the ſhore, who by ſome remains of his cloaths ſeemed to have been an European; that his face and belly were wanting, and he appeared to have been devoured by ſome wild beaſt; Mr. Swettenham, upon this account, had ſent him off, with an interpreter, and four ſoldiers, to traverſe the coaſt, and afford relief to every diſtreſſed perſon they might meet with in their way. To which he added, that his ſuperior having obſerved the ſtormy weather, that had continued ſome time, was in apprehenſion that a brigantine, which he was in expectation of from Paſſacola, freighted with proviſions for the garriſon, had been caſt away.

Towards the dawn of day we prepared to embark, and my ſpirits were ſo much reſtored, that I thought myſelf able enough to get into the boat, without any manner of aſſiſtance, which I was going to attempt; but Mr. Wright would not permit it, and ordered me to be carried aboard, ſaying, "I wiſh you joy of your ſeeming recovery, but you ought not to preſume too much on it; huſband your ſtrength, as well as you can, to ſerve you upon more neceſſary occaſions."

Madame La Couture walked by my ſide to the boat, looking at me all the way, with a ſincere and lively joy in her eyes; "Reflect, now, (ſaid ſhe,) whether I was not in the right to abide ſtill with you, notwithſtanding your generous diſmiſſal of my ſervice; we are both of us, thank God, alive, and in a ſtate to enjoy the bleſſing of life, without danger, or remorſe. How wretched ſhould I be, even in my preſent circumſtances, if by obeying your preſſing inſtances, I had met with this deliverance, without being able to have ſhared it with you!"

When I had got into the boat, I reſigned myſelf intirely to repoſe, as having now no other care upon my mind, and Mr. Wright thought of putting an end to his expedition. He had already traverſed all the iſles, but one, and proceeded now toward that, in his tour back to St. Mark. We arrived there after about twelve hours ſail with a favourable gale; and I recollected it to be the one whence Madame La Couture and I had departed together, and where her ſon had been left to expire.

The miſeries I had endured, every moment ſince that event, had afforded me but little leiſure to reflect upon his ſituation; but my return to the very ſpot again, affected my mind ſo ſtrongly towards him, that I let fall many tears to the dear boy's memory.

In the midſt of my regret for his loſs, I remembered that he was not quite dead when I took my leave of him: this reflection rouſed me; and that he might be yet alive, and in a ſtate to benefit from our ſuccour, was an idea that flattered my mind ſurpriſingly. In vain did reaſon and probability oppoſe the notion, as a thing impoſſible; they could not prevail on me to quit the place, without coming to ſome certainty about ſo intereſting a fact. Accordingly I prevailed on Mr. Wright to ſuffer us to ſail quite round the iſland, while the ſoldiers were exerting the utmoſt ſtretch of their lungs, in hallooing and calling out La Couture, at frequent intervals; but no anſwer was returned.

This ſilence, however, neither baffled my hopes, nor lulled to reſt a certain ſecret impulſe, which preſſed me inwardly, all the while. The poor young man might be ſtill in a ſtate to have heard the voices, but not in a condition of reſponding to them. I recollected my own ſituation, in this particular, the day before; and how much more deplorable muſt his be, if he was ſtill alive! In fine, the exceſs of my anxiety, impatience, and fond hope, became quite ungovernable, at laſt.

I communicated my thoughts and feelings to Mr. Wright, who, after having repreſented to me the fruitleſ-

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neſs of the delay which ſuch an inquiry might occaſion, had the complaiſance and humanity, however, no longer to oppoſe his reaſon to my ravings; but ſteering directly to ſhore, ſent a ſoldier to the place I pointed out to him, as I was not able to walk thither myſelf, and directed him to bring us a ſpeedy account of the ſtate he ſhould find the young man in.

This meſſenger returned to us, in about half a quarter of an hour, with a report that he had ſeen the body, and found it dead; upon which Mr. Wright ordered the ſoldier aboard, and prepared to tack about for St. Mark's. But I crept towards him, and raiſing myſelf on my knees, ſaid, "Dear ſir, I muſt undoubtedly appear very troubleſome and unreaſonable to you, in the whole of this affair; but I have ſtill one requeſt more to ſolicit you for, with regard to it.

This young man (continued I) was dear, both to his mother and to me: his generous fortitude alone prevailed on us to leave this iſland: I, therefore, owe him whatever return of gratitude may be in my power; he is now, alas! beyond the reach of every duty of humanity, except the laſt: ſuffer me, then, to diſcharge that debt, by allowing me time juſt to ſtep on ſhore, and inter the body, with as much decency as our preſent hurry and circumſtances may permit."

Mr. Wright, who continued to behave with remarkable tenderneſs and indulgence towards me, yielded to this requeſt, alſo, and ordered all his men to attend and carry me to the corpſe. Madame La Couture would, likewiſe, perform her part in this pious office: "My unhappy child (ſaid ſhe, with an heavy ſigh) has followed his dear father to the grave, and his mother cannot long ſurvive them. The deliverance I have met with, has come, alas! too late, ſince I cannot partake the benefit of it, with either of them."

We all came together, to the place where the young man lay ſtretched at length on the ground, with his face to the earth; his ſkin was all parched with the ſun and wind; he ſent forth a putrid ſmell, like a body that had lain too long unburied; and the worms had already taken poſſeſſion of his legs and thighs. In fine, he was become an object offenſive to the ſenſes, and ſhocking to humanity.

I kneeled down, in prayer, while the ſoldiers were digging his grave, which, when it was finiſhed, they came to take the body and lay it in. But what was their ſurprize, mine, and his mother's, when one of the men who had laid his hand under his breaſt, in order to raiſe him up, cried out that he felt him ſtill warm, and perceived his heart yet in motion; and I ſaw one of his legs, at the ſame time, draw itſelf up, as ſoon as another of the ſoldiers put his hand to it!

On the inſtant we all of us exerted our utmoſt endeavours to render him every manner of aſſiſtance, in our power; we forced ſome taffia, mixed with freſh water, down his throat, and made uſe of the ſame lotion to waſh and cleanſe the wounds in his limbs, from which we picked out a great many worms, that had formed their neſts there, and were devouring him piecemeal.

Madame La Couture, rendered motionleſs, at firſt, with aſtoniſhment, became ſoon tranſported from the extremes of deſpair to hope, from grief to joy; and, finding that her dear child, whoſe death ſhe had been certain of the moment before, ſtill breathed, continued for ſome minutes to diſtruſt her ſenſes, crying out, in a kind of delirium, "Is it poſſible, great God! O, my friends, do not impoſe on me; give me certain conviction of this miracle, and do not ſport with my diſtraction, by poſſeſſing my mind with falſe hopes, that are only to end in the moſt cruel of diſappointments!"

After this exclamation, ſhe ran to her ſon, threw herſelf on the ground by him, examined his breaſt, his heart, his pulſe; then looking ſharply in the countenance of thoſe who ſtood round her, in order to pry into their ſentiments about his condition, ſhe returned again to him, caught him in her arms, and endeavoured to warm him into life, by her kiſſes and embraces, till we were obliged to force her away, leſt the violence of her emotions might poſſibly have diſappointed the very purpoſe intended by them, and have prevented us from ſupplying thoſe aſſiſtances which we thought more likely to produce the happy effect we ſo much wiſhed and laboured to obtain.

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I was ſo little able to adminiſter any manner of help myſelf, upon this occaſion, that I ſat ſtill on the ground, and held her down by me; ſaying every thing I could, to encourage her hopes, and reſtrain her agitations. She liſtened to me with impatience, keeping her eyes conſtantly fixed on her ſon, and ſtarting up ſo often to run to him, that my ſtrength was almoſt exhauſted in withholding her from interrupting the operations that were neceſſary for the recovery of our patient.

"Have but a moment's calmneſs (ſaid I to her) ſuffer theſe generous Engliſhmen to take their own way; your interpoſing may impede, perhaps totally prevent the ſucceſs of their endeavours." "I think ſo too (ſhe would reply) I will take your advice, and ſit ſtill." In a moment after, ſhe would attempt to eſcape me; I again exhorted her to remain quiet, repeated the ſame reaſons, and reminded her of the promiſe ſhe had juſt given me, not to ſtir. "I remember it," ſhe cried, "I confeſs the breach of my word, and acknowledge the impropiety and hazard of my conduct; but, my dear Viaud, I have not the leaſt command over myſelf, and am certain that I ſhould recover my reaſon, if I was ſuffered to ſee my dear ſon again, for an inſtant, a ſingle inſtant. Why do you reſtrain me then? This muſt be a mere ſavage cruelty in you. Oh! if you knew what it was to be a mother! Had you ever a child, in your life?" Then, without waiting for an anſwer, ſhe would aſk me many other queſtion, in a breath; as, what my opinion was of the buſineſs in agitation? whether I had conceived any hope of her ſon's recovering, &c. but not in the leaſt attending to my replies; and, all the while, endeavouring to get herſelf looſe from my hold.

At length Mr. Wright ran to acquaint us that the young man had been recovered to his ſenſes; that he had opened his eyes, wept much, ſtared at the ſtrange faces he ſaw about him, had aſked where his mother was; and what became of me, alſo. When we appeared before him, he knew us both, at once. "You are here ſtill, then, (ſaid he, with the feebleſt voice) is it poſſible that you ſhould have remained here ſo long! I have not ſeen either of you for a conſiderable time; tell me where you have been, all this while?"

This was neither time nor place to give any account of our abſence; we, therefore only replied, that we were then happily arrived to ſave his life, and relieve his miſeries, and exhorted him to take courage, and be of good cheer, in order to aſſiſt towards his own recovery. We had him then carried into the boat, where I laid him down upon ſome of the ſoldiers cloaths, which they were ſo humane to lend us; I covered him over with a blanket, and ſtretched myſelf cloſe by his couch, in order to take care of him, throughout the voyage. His mother lay on the other ſide, and I had infinite trouble in defending him from her extravagant fondneſs, and fatiguing careſſes.

The following day he found himſelf much recruited, but rather more in his mind than body; for he was now come perfectly to himſelf, and he had raved, by intervals, before. However, he could not recollect any thing that paſſed ſince our departure, except that he had often fainted; and that, between the fits he had been ſenſible of extreme hunger and thirſt, and had refreſhed himſelf with the oyſters and water we had left within his reach, while they laſted; but was ſo weak, that he could not ſtretch out his hand to ſupply his wants, and was forced to trail himſelf along on his belly, and feed, like a reptile, prone on the ground. He was not capable of computing how long he had been left alone, and it ſeemed to him as if we had not yet ventured on our raft, but had met with all the ſuccour we brought him, juſt as we were preparing to ſet out. We did not care to undeceive him, at that time.

But the poſſibility of his being able to have exiſted ſo long, in the ſtate I had left him, was a ſubject of aſtoniſhment to us; for had it been only a fact related, we ſhould none of us have had faith enough to have given credit to ſuch an improbable ſtory. We had quitted the iſland, on the 19th of April, and it was now the 7th of May, when we returned to it again; which comprehended an interval, of nineteen days, that he had ſubſiſted, as it were, by

by miracle alone. But the hand of Providence was evident in his preſervation.

We ſhall conclude our account of this very affecting narrative, by informing our readers that Madame La Couture was in the end bleſt with the recovery of her ſon; Mr. Viaud entirely reſtored, and after a moſt tender parting ſcene between the ſufferers, they were enabled by the bounty of the Engliſh officers to reach the place of their reſpective reſidence.

An Eſſay on the Education of young Children.

Nil dictu fœdum viſuque hæc limina tangat,
Intra quæ puer eſt.

THE importance of Education as a mean of moral improvement is univerſally acknowledged; it is, therefore, much to be regretted, that thoſe who have the direction of children in their earlieſt years ſhould be ſo inattentive as we commonly find they are to the improvement of their minds.

It is generally believed that a child is not capable of virtue or vice, and therefore moral education is deferred 'till the ſtate of infancy is over. But it is certainly true, that a child, even in its earlieſt infancy, may contract vicious habits, which ſhall afterwards be found to have a moſt fatal conſequence upon his life and converſation. Moral inſtruction, therefore, cannot be begun too early; even an infant is capable of being ſtubborn, or obedient; fretful, or contented; revengful, or good-natured

It were eaſy to ſhew by a number of inſtances, that the education of young children, as it is commonly managed, tends rather to eſtabliſh vicious habits, than to lay the foundations of virtue.

Children are taught to threaten and beat thoſe who they think have injured them; thus they learn to be revengful. Their good behaviour is ſometimes gratified with ſweetmeats, which at once hurt their health, and teach them gluttony and ſenſuality. They are told, that if they do not behave well ſuch a perſon will take them away, and the perſon pitched upon for this purpoſe is generally old, decrepid, poor, or at leaſt a ſtranger; thus they are taught hardneſs of heart, diſreſpect to old age, abhorrence of rags and poverty, as what transforms a man into a being of an inferor order, and diſlike to ſtrangers. They are flattered, careſſed, and praiſed on account of their finery; thus they learn to be finical, conceited, and fond of a gaudy outſide. When they begin to ſpeak they are encouraged to ſpeak a great deal without reverence to their company, for moſt parients think their children perfect prodigies of wit; thus they learn petulance, captiouſneſs, and want of reſpect to their ſuperiors. It were, indeed, endleſs to enumerate the methods, which even well-diſpoſed parents may indiſcreetly take in training their children. In fact there is ſo little occaſion for our being ſurpriſed at the quantity of vice which prevails in the world, that one, who conſiders the general run of education, might rather wonder that there is ſo little. It would be difficult to mention a ſingle vice, of which the ſeeds are not ſown in the earlieſt infancy, by the indiſcretion of nurſes and parents.

But perhaps it is more eaſy on this ſubject to find fault, than to propoſe methods of improvement. Some however may be propoſed which at preſent are little attended to, and of which it is demonſtrable that they muſt produce good effects.

Let children be inured to form proper notions of things, to conſider clothes as intended to preſerve them from cold, and food as the means of allaying their hunger. Let them be taught that all men are naturally equal, and that it is not rags but vice which renders men contemptible. Let them be accuſtomed to reverence old age; and above all, to pay the utmoſt reſpect, deference, and attention to their parents.

In this laſt reſpect the antients thought more juſtly than we. At Athens, every man who was a father, was privileged to correct another man's child, and at Rome, parents had ſome times, and in certain caſes, the power of life and death over their children. This was going too far, perhaps, but we go too far in the other extreme. With us children are often treated by their parents as if they were

their equals; nay, children often gain the ſuperiority, and learn to diſpute a parent's opinion.

Whenever a parent practiſes a vice in the preſence of a child, he does in effect teach that child to be vicious in that particular, for he recommends a vicious practice both by his authority and example. The ſame is the caſe, when he paſſes by unreproved the faults of a child, while the child at the ſame time knows that his parent is not ignorant of them.

Honour and ſhame are the moſt ingenuous motives to children in the way of reward and puniſhment. They are indeed almoſt the only rewards and puniſhments in which there is no riſque of running to exceſs, and which may be ſafely indulged without injury to any virtuous principle. Bodily correction, when it is neceſſary, ſhould be applied to only as the laſt reſource, and ſhould be adminiſtered with temper and diſcretion. To puniſh a child, when you are in a paſſion makes him conſider the correction in the light of revenge, and thus ſets before him the example of every enormous vice. To puniſh a child at one time for a fault, which you over look at another time, makes him conſider you as capiricious, and of no ſettled principles. And children are, in fact, more quickſighted in diſcovering motives of action, and principles of character, than is commonly imagined, altho, perhaps they cannot expreſs their diſcoveries in words, nor give any rational account of their inferences. In a word, parents ought to behave in ſuch a manner, as to render themſelves as reſpectable as poſſible in the eyes of their children; to obſtain from every appearance of evil, and to expreſs the higheſt regard to juſtice, humanity, moderation, and the other parts of virtue, both in their words and actions.

Chiſwick May 5th. J. RENNIE.

A Continuation of Dr. Prieſtley's Refutation of his own Eſſay on Government, *and the* Monthly Reviewers *reviewed.*

THE Doctor, in Part the Second, treats of CIVIL LIBERTY.

In this, he informs us, "it is a matter of the GREATEST importance, that we carefully diſtinguiſh between the FORM and EXTENT OF POWER in a government."

In order to *eſtabliſh* this diſtinction, he ſays, "All the difference which can ariſe to ſtates from *diverſities*, in the *number* or *duration* of government (i. e. *from different forms of government*) can only flow from the *motives* and *opportunities*, which theſe *different* circumſtances "may give their deputies of EXTENDING or making a bad uſe of their POWER."

Admirable reaſoner! to prove the vaſt importance of a DISTINCTION, between the FORM and EXTENT of POWER in a government, he produces an obſervation, which ſhews that the *different* forms of government *neceſſarily diminiſh* or *increaſe* the EXTENT of power in a government, and conſequently that the FORM and EXTENT OF POWER are INSEPARABLY CONNECTED.

So likewiſe he ſays, "If there were *no fixed laws*, but every thing was decided according to the will of the perſons in power; who is there that would think it of *much conſequence* whether his life, his liberty, or his property, were at the *mercy* of *one*, or of a *few*, or of a *great* number of people." That there *ought* to be *fixed laws* in every government there is no doubt, but, *if* there *were no fixed laws* in any, it would ſurely be of the *higheſt importance* whether a man's life, &c. was at the mercy of *one*, or of a *few*, or of *many*. And for the very ſame reaſon, as it is of the UTMOST IMPORTANCE, whether *one*, *few*, or *many*, MAKE thoſe fixed laws in preſent governments. Becauſe experience ſhows, that *ſuch laws* as are *moſt beneficial* to the public in general, are *more likely* to be enacted under *ſome* forms of government than *others*. Will the Doctor, for inſtance maintain, that it is of *little* conſequence, whether a writer's *reputation* depends upon the *lawleſs* determination of the numerous ſociety of Monthly Reviewers, or the ſingle voice of the Papal Pontiff.

He concludes this *curious* eſſay with the following *moſt curious* aſſertion, "There is with me no doubt, but that any people, forming themſelves into a ſociety, MAY (i. e. *it is* LAWFUL *for them to*) SUBJECT themſelves to

to *whatever reſtrictions* they *pleaſe*; and *conſequently*, that the *ſupreme civil magiſtrates*, on whom the whole power of the ſociety is devolved, MAY make (i. e. *it is* LAWFUL *for them to make*) what laws they pleaſe." A moſt excellent aſſertion indeed, for one who would ENDEAVOUR to be an ADVOCATE for CIVIL LIBERTY.

Senſible, however, perhaps that the foregoing poſition was *fundamentally deſtructive of all civil liberty*, the doctor tacks to it the following obſervation. "But the queſtion is, what reſtrictions and laws are *wiſe*, and calculated to *promote* the *public good*; for ſuch *only* are *juſt*, *right*, and properly ſpeaking *lawful*." Which ſentences when joined together, contain this admirable poſition: that though it be LAWFUL for a ſupreme magiſtrate to make what laws he PLEASES, yet theſe LAWFUL LAWS are NOT lawful.

Upon the authority therefore of the doctor's own moſt beautiful mode of ratiocination, I ſhall conclude my examination of the ſecond part of this ADMIRABLE PERFORMANCE, with the following obſervation. That tho' the doctor MAY write what NONSENSE HE PLEASES, and the Monthly Reviewers MAY praiſe the NONSENSE THE DOCTOR WRITES; yet, becauſe what is WISE and calculated to PROMOTE the PUBLIC GOOD *may* ONLY be praiſed, therefore the Monthly Reviewers may NOT praiſe the DOCTOR'S WORKS.

ARISTARCHUS.

[*To be continued.*]

To the PRINTER, *&c.*

SIR,

IT was with much concern I ſaw in your Review for January, the following remark upon Mr. Robinſon's poem, entitled, The Village oppreſſed, "That he had *created* a number of misfortunes, for the ſake of *ſhowing* his abilities in lamenting them." That the Monthly Reviewers ſhould, as they have done this month, thus miſtake truth and propriety of ſentiment for fiction, I was not in the leaſt ſurpriſed, as it is only their uſual method of criticiſing, to commend as truths the mere chimæras of fancy, and to condemn the vigorous ſhoots of imagination as abſurdities. What perhaps led you into the ſuppoſition of the impropriety of Mr. Robinſon's ſentiments, was your little knowledge of the ſtate of the country, at a diſtance from the villages in the neighbourhood of the metropolis, which are only ſo many little Londons, and where the inhabitants fatten upon the ſpoils pillaged from the induſtrious hands of the diſtant huſbandman. But give me leave to obſerve, who have reſided ſeveral years in a county diſtant from the metropolis, that there is not a complaint in Mr. R's performance, which is not as experimentally true as poetically juſt. And, for the benefit of the poorer part of my fellow-creatures, permit me to recommend it to the peruſal of every poſſeſſor of landed eſtate in the kingdom. If he has but the leaſt reflexion he will be ſenſible, that the performance does not do leſs honour to the benevolence, than the abilities of the writer. And may heaven grant, that one part of the community may vigorouſly unite to alleviate the evils ſo acutely felt by the other. I am, ſir,

Your very humble ſervant,

A Frend to the Poor.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

HAVING ſeen ſome of the Monthly Reviewers' blunders noticed in your Magazine, and my curioſity to ſee what kind of criticiſms they offered to the public being thereby raiſed, I ſought for their Review for April and the firſt place I opened in it, preſented me with Art. 37. LEONIDAS; *a poem*, 2 vol. but I was diſappointed in expecting to find a criticiſm thereon, inſtead of which I was told, "Its firſt appearance in print was ſeveral years before the commencement of our review, ſo that any remarks on the merits and character of this poem would be foreign to our province."—On the contrary, I ſhould, for my part, have ſuppoſed that their not having criticized the poem before, ſhould have been the very reaſon why they ſhould do it now; but, I am informed it is rank treaſon againſt theſe ſelf-elected tyrants in the literary world, to diſpute their will, or their judgment; yet I think they cannot blame me if I do it in this caſe, for, believe me, Mr. Editor, when I turned over one

leaf, after reading the above, I met with Art. 42. CRICKET: *an heroic poem*: which they say "is a very decent, classical poem, does credit to the taste, spirit, and good sense of the author, and may give pleasure to the critical, as well as the cricketical reader. It was first published thirty years ago." Unluckily these gentry had forgotten, when they wrote the above remarks on Cricket, that *any remarks on the merits and character of this poem* (it having been published so long before the commencement of their Review) *would be foreign to their province.*

Probably your readers may be tempted to doubt the truth of the character given of the Cricket, as it comes from such *consistent, able,* and *sagacious* critics. Must it not make their readers laugh to see such blunderers as these set themselves up as supreme judges of literature, men who are not able to keep even in one track of sentiment for two pages together, but on every subject say SOMETHING; whether to the purpose or not, is mere matter of chance. What, think you, Mr. Editor, they could object to a writer, whom they, in their last number, quote as wishing to have *travelling by water* brought into practice here, as it is in Flanders? why these *wise men of Gotham* have found out out, as an objection to the practice, that *it would be improper to use a cheap way of travelling, because it would prevent travelling in an expensive one.* Such is the wisdom of the Monthly Reviewers!

I am, sir, your's, L. M.

TO PHILANTHROPOS.

SIR,

I Should think myself very unmannerly did not I take this most early opportunity of acknowledging the favour of your letter directed to me in the last March Magazine. Conscious as I am of my own inability, I cannot think myself equal to the task you have assigned me. But, by Mr. Baldwin's leave, I will give you my opinion of your letters on Capital Punishments. With great truth I assure you, I read them with pleasure, as they were published in this Magazine monthly. To shew you *this* is no forced compliment, I *will* acknowledge myself to be the author of that letter signed D. B. addressed to you as Philanthropos the Biographer in the last October Magazine, to distinguish you, as I then observed, from some other Philanthropos, whom I supposed to be author of those letters. For I could not then conceive that you, who like another regicide, had murdered the royal martyr, in his moral character especially, by asserting, that he was *surly, morose, cruel, vitious, hypocritical,* and *irreligious,* (contrary to the great and glorious character given him by many respectable writers) could be the author of those letters in which so much *humanity, tenderness,* and *compassion,* appear. But I find that out of the same fountain, or rather out of the same heart, may proceed bitter and sweet. For in your *thoughts* on Capital Punishments, in a series of letters published by Mr. Baldwin, philanthropy adorns every page. I now highly esteem you, *Charles out of the question,* you are the man I would wish you. Your manner of writing is easy and agreeable; your remarks just; your quotations much to the purpose. *These letters are an honour to you*; and in my humble opinion not unworthy the attention of the legislature. I am obliged to you for the good opinion you have of my judgment; but, believe me, without a compliment, I cannot add *one thought* to your laudable performance. I am, sir,

With all due esteem,

Your obliged humble servant,

March 9, 1771. M. M.

On the Origin of London.

HISTORY generally asserts Brutus to have been the 1st founder of London. He, coming from Italy into Greece, thence into Africa, thence into Gaul, and thence into Britain, built a city on the Thames: being adduced by the convenience of the situation: and called it New Troy (these are the words of Pontius Virunnius, who wrote six books concerning Britannic affairs, which he has taken almost word for word, from Geoffrey of Monmouth) at length Troja Nova was corrupted into Trinovantum. But, when Lud, brother of Cassibelaunus, who fought with Julius Cæsar, became king; he surrounded it with noble walls and towers, and named

it Caier Lud, *i. e.* the city Lud; this was afterwards corrupted into Caier Lunda, and afterwards by ſome commutation of language, Lundene; afterwards it was called Lundres. Lud was buried near that gate called in the Britannic language Por Lud, and in Saxon Ludgate. On account of this change of the name, there aroſe a great quarrel between Lud and his brother Neunius; which contention between them, Gildas the hiſtorian and poet hath copiouſly ſet forth. So far Ponticus. The derivation of Trenovantum, Joannes Zelandus thus accounts for: Trenovantum, in the Britannic language, Trenovante; in Engliſh, new town; in the Britannic language *Tré*, ſignifying *town*. Cornelius Tacitus hath made mention of London in the 14th book of his hiſtory, as hath alſo Ptolemæus an author ſomewhat later, following perhaps in his deſcription of Britain, Fabius Pictor, or ſome other Latin coſmographer; although, unleſs I am much miſtaken, Ptolemæus hath removed the name of London from its right place, for London was a city (not of the Cantic) but of the Mediosaxons and Oſtroſaxons. Polydore Virgil wrongly places Trenovantum at that town which we call Northampton, corruptly for Northeavondune. So far Joannes Zelandus; from the Mediosaxons comes the name Middleſex; and from the Oſtroſaxons, I ſuppoſe, Eſſex: as, in all other caſes, the termination *ſex* generally denotes Saxons.

An Eſſay on Decyphering, with an inexplicable Specimen of Cryptography.

—Inter ſilvas academi quærere verum.
HOR.

THE art of decyphering or interpreting writings, compoſed of ſeveral characters by certain rules, have been repreſented (notwithſtanding the apparent difficulty) to be admirable for its ſimplicity, and the eaſe with which it may be obtained: when its theory is duly underſtood, which decyphrers ſay depends upon certain, and a few probable propoſitions. They exhibit to our view ſuch general principles, which relate equally to every language, and ariſe from the nature of ſpeech. By this accuracy of method, and a juſt deduction of particulars from generals, this *art*, is conſidered as a *ſcience*, conſiſting of certain and indubitable propoſitions, from whence theſe rules are drawn, and are to be uſed as clues in the labyrinth of cryptography, or the art of writing in cyphers or peculiar characters. This they call the univerſal and infallible key, by which the privacies of arbitrary marks are eaſily unlocked, and the explication of any ſecret writing, may aſſuredly be known.

With all due deference to the profeſſors of decyphering, I do ſtrongly diſſent from a belief of their infallibility, and ſhall remain ſo till they can explain a few ſentences, which ſhall have no contraction either in word, ſyllable, or letter. And I will go ſo far as to inform them in the language, and even the identical author from whence the ſame is faithfully copied.

My *art* is equally ſimple as its characters, which ſhall be only the nine figures, with the addition of a full point or colon. And I will undertake to qualify any two perſons in one hour only, ſo that they may by an interview of no longer ſpace of time, eſtabliſh a correſpondence, which I preſume to call *inexplicable*, till I receive conviction by their explaining the incloſed ſpecimen. What is well worth the attention of many is, that the art may be diſpoſed into ſo many different aſpects, as to ſeclude even the inventor himſelf. Now ſhould it ſo happen, that I am full proof againſt the *ſcientific* battery of our learned decyphers, I am well perſuaded my cryptogrophy is of the utmoſt importance to thouſands. Had a certain *high perſonage*, and a diſtinguiſhed lady been initiated in my art, they would not have been rendered contemptible for their *literary intercourſe*: the one would have ſaved his *numerical thouſands*, and the other might have paſſed for a wit, as well a celebrated beauty.

This art may be reduced to practice, with the two following great advantages; firſt, it requires no *counter paper* to refefer to, by which key, (if ever got at) the characters would become perfectly legible. In the next place, it may be written in an endleſs variety at pleaſure. So that every interview, even for a few minutes, they may adopt a new

a new mode for a correſponding *Arcana*.

And now, gentlemen, learned in the ſcience of decyphering, here follows a ſpecimen, which, that you may uſe your univerſal key to advantage, and to aſſiſt the *unlettered* of your *eaſy art*, to join iſſue in vindicating the *honour* and infallibility of your noble ſcience; I furniſh you with a few grand principles that you may proceed with alacrity. I had propoſed to have given you a quotation or two from Homer, but ſhall for the preſent content myſelf with exhibiting a paſſage from Virgil and our immortal Milton.

HAAAE.

P. Virgilii Maronis Opera.

98 : 8 . 827264 . 4 : 76 : 64 . 47 : 94 . 7 : 75 . 8 . 64 . 379 : 75 . 44 . 345 . . . 67 . 8 . 76 . . 7 : 79 : 9 : 98 : 9 . 477 : 9 : 927 : 48 : 9 . 475 . 99 : 88 : 2676 . 45 . 9 . 478 . 9 : 61 . 44 . 345 . . . 9 . 10 . 599 . . 98 : 8 . 8274 : 74 . 7 : 49 : 66 , 977 : 74 . 7 : 49 : 47 : 45 . 4 . 898 : 9726 . 6 . . 67 . 9 . 256 .

Milton's Paradiſe Loſt.

4 . 65 : 3 . 937 : 3 . 796 . 5 . 82 . 3 . 7 : 51 . 97 : 3 . 79 : 1 . 9 : 65 . 9164 : 7 . . 3 . 3 . 38 : 645 . . 1 . 9 : 65 . 7 : 3 . 78 . 49 : 775 . 8 . 59 : 794 . 5 : 3 . 79 : 73 . 78 : 87 : 8 : . . 4 . 348 : 524 . . 3 . 82 . 3 . 7 : 3 . 9 : 64 . 39164 : 796 . 6 . 3 . 782 . 3 . 7 : 174 . 7 : 365 : 4 . 3 . 88 : 757 . . 46 . 536 . 443 . . 3 . 88 : 65 : 4 . 5 : 69 : 7 . 8 : 94 . 37 : 3 : 789 : 5 : 69 : 7 . 8 : 97 : 64 . 277 : 64 : 875 : . . 335 : 3 : 55 . 242

The principal technical Terms in Painting explained.

THE progreſs of the polite arts in this country being ſo conſiderable as to produce at this moment no leſs than three exhibitions, in each of which the niceſt connoiſſeur will find the works of Engliſh maſters rivalling the moſt celebrated performances of the Italian ſchools; we flatter ourſelves an explanation of the principal terms made uſe of in this elegant ſcience will be extremely agreeable to many of our readers. Theſe terms do not exceed ſix, and are, *Antique*, *Chiaro Scuro*, *Contour*, *Coſtume*, *Deſign* and *Groupe*.

ANTIQUE. By this term is underſtood ſuch paintings and ſculptures as were made at that period of time when thoſe arts were in their greateſt perfection among the antient Greeks and Romans; from the age of Alexander the Great, to the irruption of the Goths into Italy, under Alaric in 400. The term ANTIQUE, is more particularly applied to the ſculptures of the period before mentioned; ſuch as ſtatues, baſſo relievos, medals, intaglios, or engraved ſtones: however, all thoſe remains of antiquity are not equally excellent, or good, but, even in thoſe that are indifferent, there is a certain degree of beauty, which diſtinguiſhes them from the works of the moderns. But it is the moſt perfect of the works of the ancient great maſters, which are to be the objects of our taſte and imitation, as they continue ſtill to be the objects of our wonder and aſtoniſhment.

CHIARO SCURO, is the art of advantageouſly diſtributing the lights and ſhadows, which ought to appear in a picture; as well for the repoſe and ſatisfaction of the eye, as for the effect of the whole together. As to the meaning of the word *Chiaro*, (tranſlated clear or tranſparent) it implies not only any thing expoſed to a direct light, but alſo all ſuch colours as are in their nature luminous. *Scuro* (dark or darkneſs) not only implies all the ſhadows directly cauſed by the privation of light, but likewiſe all the colours which are naturally brown; ſuch as, even when they are expoſed to the light, maintain an obſcurity, and are capable of grouping with the ſhades of other objects: of which kind, for inſtance, are deep velvets, brown ſtuffs, poliſhed armour, and the like; which preſerve their natural or apparent obſcurity in any light whatever. By the Chiaro Scuro objects receive more relief, truth, and roundneſs, and it particularly ſignifies the great lights, and great ſhades, which are collected with ſuch induſtry and judgement, as conceals the artifice. The diſtribution of the objects forms the maſſes of the Chiaro Scuro, when, by an artful management, they are ſo diſpoſed that all their lights are together on one ſide, and their darkneſs on the other.

CONTOUR, or Outline, is that which terminates and defines a figure, and a great part of the ſkill of a painter, conſiſts in managing the Contours judiciouſly.

Cos-

COSTUME, is an Italian word, which ſignifies cuſtom or uſage, and the term implies, that a painter in repreſenting ſome hiſtorical paſſage, action, or event, muſt not only be exact in deſcribing the particular fact, but muſt alſo repreſent the ſcene of action, the country where the action has paſſed, whether it was at Rome, or Athens, whether at a river or on the ſea ſhore, in a palace, or a field, in a fruitful or deſart country, obſerving to diſtinguiſh by the dreſſes, cuſtoms, and manners peculiar to each people, whether they are of one country or the other; whether Greeks, Romans, Jews, or Barbarians.

DESIGN, implies the repreſentation of one or more human figures or animals, or ſome parts or members of either, or a ſcene taken from nature, a plant, fruit, flower, inſect, or piece of drapery, all taken from the life, in order to be inſerted in ſome part of a picture, and in this ſenſe it is called a ſtudy. It is alſo taken for the outline of objects, for the meaſures and proportions of exterior forms. Deſign conſiſts of ſeveral parts, of which the principal are, correctneſs, good taſte, elegance, character, variety, and perſpective.

GROUPE, is the combination or joining of objects in a picture, for the ſatisfaction of the eye, and alſo for its repoſe. And although a picture may conſiſt of different groupes, yet, thoſe groupes of objects, managed by the Chiaro Scuro, ſhould all tend to unity and one only ought to predominate. That ſubordination of groupes, creates that union and harmony, which is called the *tout enſemble*, or the whole together. By a predominant groupe the eye is agreeably fixed, and by means of the repoſes cauſed by a ſpread of lights and ſhades, neither the effect of the other groupes, nor the effect of the ſubordinate objects are hindered.

A comparative View between the Genius of the Engliſh *and the* French *Nations.*

THE Engliſh are as eminent in all ſciences, and I could almoſt ſay in all arts, as men can poſſibly be, withal it is very apparent that they are highly ſenſible of the ſuperiority; and the honours which they liberally ſhew to their diſtinguiſhed countrymen are a convictive proof how much they value themſelves on their merits.

There is no country on the face of the globe where they ſo far diveſt a man of his birth, his rank, and every thing which is not inherent and perſonal. In Germany, the queſtion concerning a ſtranger is, *is he a nobleman?* In Holland, *is he rich?* But in England it is aſked, *what ſort of a man is he?* A noble of the firſt rank complained to Henry VIII. of the painter Holbein having affronted him, to which the king anſwered, *no more of your complaints againſt Holbein; of ſeven ploughmen I can at pleaſure make as many lords, but to make one Holbein is beyond my power.* Even a miniſter of ſtate in England, is a kind of an intermediate being between angel and beaſt. My lord Chatham is eagerly deified by ſome, and as virulently beſpattered by others; and yet no where is merit leſs made a crime of than in England. This people, though ſo outrageouſly turbulent on any ſuſpicion of a ſcheme againſt liberty; readily lays ſide enmity, ſect, and faction when great talents are to be rewarded. Under the ſame roof where are interred their kings, lie their geniuſes. The remains of an actreſs, for whom, in France, a lay-ſtall would be thought good enough, in England are depoſited among the chiefs of the ſtate. Newton whilſt living, had extraordinary honours paid him in this nurſery of great men; and was interred with regal pomb in the ſtately repoſitory of fame among the great and the learned, and even among crowned heads. Accordingly, the nobility of this kingdom, invited by the honours paid to eminent geniuſes, have, in all ages interlaced the palm of ſciences with their coronets; and in their daily intercourſe the moſt abſtruſe or important diſquiſitions are as cuſtomary as diſputes about a new head-dreſs or a ragout, in France.

The Engliſh are more knowing than other nations, only as being more free; for that ſpirit of liberty of which moſt republics have not ſo much as an idea prompts the Engliſh ardently to apply themſelves to the ſciences, diſcuſs the intereſts of nations, to be ever taken up with great objects, and ever doing great things. Their acquirements and their perſpicuity diſpel detrimental prepoſſeſſions, and overthrow all illicit

power; it is only a legal authority wisely conducted, which can ſtand their reſearches. Moſt free nations are but ſuperficial thinkers; whilſt the Engliſh, their wings being unclipped, range at will the infinite expanſe of contemplation.

A ſenſe of national merit in the ſciences often ſhews itſelf among the French, and it is what they are moſt juſtly intitled to. We are too much accuſtomed to view them only in a frivolous light, whereas much more matter do they afford for panegyric than for ſatyr.

The geniuſes of the French, at this time, may be ſtiled tranſcendent; they ſeem formed for every thing becoming man; they meaſure the heavenly bodies, and have a moſt impreſſible ſenſibility; they improve the moſt abſtruſe ſciences, and draw tears from our eyes for imaginary diſtreſſes. All their writings abound in beauties ſcarce imitable. Order and method, energy, and nature, perſpicuity and propriety ſhine with mingled rays, nothing ſuperfluous, nothing trivial; every thought is exhibited in its moſt affecting light. As to that moſt valuable ſcience of being at once both ſcholars and men, no nation can be offended at the French being recommended as models; the midnight lamp ſees them at their their lucubrations, yet has pedantry no place in them.

It is the French, particularly, who have decked out the ſciences in Attic elegance. Their drama muſt in the whole be allowed, to ſurpaſs every other, and for the moſt agreeable and beneficial of all arts and ſciences, ſociality and good manners, all nations yield the palm to them. They have brought natural hiſtory, politics, commerce, the finances, and likewiſe painting and ſculpture, nearly to their utmoſt point of perfection. The numerous employments and rewards for men of learning of all kinds, give France a very great advantage, as inciting diligence and endeavours after ſuperiority, and thus have been greatly conducive in raiſing France to the preeminence in which it ſtands for aſtronomy and the art of war. Philoſophy daily gains ground among them. At preſent, men indeed think on every thing, and the French as much as any men whatever. It were to be wiſhed that their geniuſes, did not carry their complaiſance ſo far to a ſex which can give a value to trifles, and ſtamp a ridicule on what is really great; to a ſex which is welcome to the dominion over hearts, if it will but leave us the direction of the mind.

There is farther another kind of national ſelf-eſteem, of which, though ariſing from the nobleſt principles, the benefit is very often miſunderſtood and abuſed, yet manifeſtly productive of every thing great, and many advantages. I mean the ſpirit of liberty, which Engliſh writings have tranſfuſed into the hearts of the French, and impart to a pariſian philoſopher in his lofty manſion, that juſt and neceſſary pride, which comports with the freedom and dignity of his profeſſion. The ſpirit does honour to mankind, and is a relief, when uſed in a proper manner, to clear the intellectual eye from the motes of prejudices. The Engliſh look on the French as a nation of ſlaves, but this is really ridiculous; a body of French before the throne are not leſs free than the moſt free Engliſhman; and ſome of the Encyclopediſts are as ſtaunch republicans as the generality of the profeſſors of law in Holland and Swiſſerland; and theſe heroes are publickly known.

Farther, the parliaments of France do, with a manly and free eloquence, diſplay and aſcertain their monarch's true intereſt; they lay before the throne, the affections, bleſſings, and requeſts of all ranks, that from thence ſafety, peace, and proſperity, may the more readily flow down on the palaces of the great, and the cottages of the poor. Their hearts ſink not under oppreſſion, their minds are ever employed on great and ſublime ſubjects, and ready to forfeit their perſonal liberty, their ſubſtance and places, rather than betray their zeal for truths of public advantage. This kind of freedom conſiſts in the free uſe of their knowledge and abilities; it ariſes from philoſophy, and not from the form of government, being much more noble, as ſpringing from a more noble ſource. Thus a nation can hardly exceed in valuing itſelf on free-thinking and free-ſpeaking, not as being allowed, but as really being not allowed ſuch freedom.

Thus the national pride ariſing from the merits of its great men, with regard

gard to arts and ſciences, is juſt, and pregnant with many advantages whilſt keeping within due limitations; for as promotive of true philoſophy, it expels ſuperſtition and ancient prejudices; and the greater the ferment among the ſeveral principles and opinions of a nation, the better the ſpirit of liberty thrives.

[*Zimmerman's National Pride.*]

Anecdotes of James *the Second, with others of the Duke and Ducheſs of* Monmouth, *immediately previous to, and at the Duke's Execution. (From Sir* John Dalrymple.)

THE day after Monmouth arrived at the Tower, he was carried by water to the preſence-chamber at Whitehall. He threw himſelf at the king's feet, owned the greatneſs of his offence, and with many tears begged his life; reminding James, "That, in ſhedding his nephew's blood, he ſhed his own:" a commemoration of connection, which, in the hour of friendſhip would have given pleaſure, now increaſed the averſion of the king; and he heard and ſaw his agonies with a ſtern inſenſibility. The duke offered to become catholic; a flattery which provoked James, by ſuppoſing he could be the dupe of it. He communicated no ſecret; and James believed he had none to communicate: all was ſilence for a while on the king's part. Yet, from that ſilence the duke derived hopes. Theſe hopes increaſed, when he was deſired to ſign a declaration, importing, that the late king had aſſured him he was never married to his mother. He obeyed: James then deſired him to name all his accomplices; and, when he heſitated, loaded him with reproaches. The duke, in a tranſport of paſſion, ſtarts from the ground, and quits the royal preſence with the air of an equal.

When he came back to the Tower, the love of life returned: he aſked for paper, pen, and ink, to write again to his uncle. Scott, of Dunbarton's regiment, one of the officers who guarded him, told him, that he had orders not to permit him to write; but, upon the duke's repeating earneſtly his requeſt, Scott, who was of the dutcheſs of Monmouth's family, conſented. Monmouth, in this letter, again warned the king againſt Sunderland. But Blood, who had an office in the Tower, either the ſame man who had ſtolen the crown in the late reign, or his ſon, ſuſpecting Scott from his continuing ſo long alone with the duke, forced him, by menaces, to deliver up the letter*, and carried it to Sunderland who deſtroyed it. Orders were given for the Duke's execution next day. Monmouth, rendered impatient by the flatteries of a fortune-teller, who aſſured him, that if he outlived that day, he was deſigned by Providence for great things, wrote a third letter to James, to beg a ſhort reſpite of his execution. This letter was delivered by Sunderland, but the prayer of it was refuſed.

The duke diſcovered compunction for the neglect with which he had treated his lady, who, though not beautiful, had wit and tenderneſs, and had brought him one of the greateſt fortunes in Europe; and he deſired to ſee her alone. Affecting diſtance from his treaſons, and regard for her children, but, in reality, ſtung with ſlighted love, even in death, ſhe refuſed to ſee him, unleſs witneſſes were preſent. Yet, by the tenderneſs of her affection, and her repeated applications for mercy, ſhe performed every duty of a wife and a friend. It is a family-report, that, on the morning of her huſband's execution, James ſent her a meſſage, that he would breakfaſt with her. She admitted the viſit, believing a pardon was to attend it, James behaved with fondneſs to her children, and delivered her a grant, which he had brought with him, of her great family-eſtate, which had fallen to the crown by her huſband's attainder: ſtrange mixture of indelicacy and generoſity!

Monmouth was not condemned by the judges, leſt the ſight of him in a court might excite commiſeration. At his execution, the ſpectators were innumerable. On his firſt appearance upon the ſcaffold, he bowed to the people, by whom, he knew, he was

* *Scott was of Mr. Scott of Harden's family. He was afterwards a colonel in the French ſervice. There are men now living in Scotland to whom he told this ſtory.*

tenderly beloved; but, from regard to the decorum of his rank, addreſſed them not. Deep ſilence ſucceeded alternately to murmurs of ſighs and groans in the ſpectators, who felt their grief reſtrained by reſpect, when they looked upon Monmouth; but burſt into tears, as oft as they beheld the ſorrowful looks of each other. Men of rank are more afraid of pain than of death, and of ſhame than of either: He expreſſed anxiety leſt the executioner ſhould not end his life at a blow, examining the ax to ſatisfy himſelf; and ſaid, "He was afraid to die." Yet aſked, "Could any one perceive it by his countenance?" The executioner, awed by the rank of his victim, after ſeveral ineffectual ſtrokes, threw away the ax, and could with difficulty be prevailed on to compleat his duty. The people, in their tears and prayers, and the contortions of their bodies, ſeemed to feel thoſe ſtrokes which the Duke no longer felt. Thoſe who conſidered the various turns of human things, reflected, that the multitudes who attended his execution would, in a different ſituation of his fortune, have been ſhouting after the wheels of his chariot. The decent courage with which he died ſhewed how much force the ſentiments of perſonal dignity have over thoſe of nature, in men of illuſtrious birth. In his pockets, after his death, were found ſpells againſt danger, ſongs, and prayers, in his own hand-writing; papers characteriſtic of a mind addicted to ambition, pleaſure, and ſuperſtition. The fondneſs of the common people followed Monmouth even beyond the grave: They believed, that one of his friends, reſembling him, had conſented to loſe his life in public, to ſave that of Monmouth. They ſtarted at every rumour of his name: And long expected with impatience when their favourite ſhould again call them to aſſert his cauſe and their own. Lord Dartmouth, by order of James, attended the execution. When he gave an account of it to the King, he ſaid, "You have got rid of one enemy, but a more dangerous one remains behind." James pretended not to underſtand that his ſon-in-law was alluded to; yet the words ſunk deep into his mind.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

IF the ſtage ſhould be really, what the generality of our polite writers tells us it ought to be, a ſchool of agreeable morality, it naturally follows, that thoſe plays are the beſt which afford us the moſt pleaſing inſtruction, and that it is neither a ſtrict adherence to the ſeverity of critical diſcipline, nor a ſlaviſh imitation of the antients, which can poſſibly conſtitute the excellence of dramatic literature.

Nothing is more neceſſary for an author to conſider, who means to exhibit his productions upon the ſtage, than the genius of the people before whom they are to be repreſented; different countries have their different manners, and on this ſimple account, it is utterly impoſſible ever to eſtabliſh a univerſal criterion for dramatic excellence in writing.——The cold declamations for inſtance, which ſuit, the taſte of a French audience, would make an Engliſh-man yawn at Drury-lane houſe; and on the other hand, that force of fable, that ſtrength of plot, and variety of buſineſs which is requiſite to entertain an Engliſh ſpectator, would be deemed impertinent or pantomimical, barbarous or unnatural, according as the piece happened to be comic or diſtreſsful, by the refining criticiſm of a Pariſian theatre.

It is whimſical enough to hear our modern critics recommending the antients to our imitation, as the great fathers of the drama, when they themſelves acknowledge, that even the beſt tragedy of Sophocles would be baniſhed indignantly from our ſtage; not becauſe it would want either the fire of exalted genius, or the ſpirit of animated poetry, but becauſe it would want that redundancy of buſineſs, that complication of incident, which alone can keep a Britiſh audience from manifeſting a public diſapprobation. A fine poem may be a very bad play; a fine play may be a very bad poem. Addiſons Cato is the former.—The verſification is poliſhed——the ſentiments elevated —the characters marked—the manners conſiſtent

conſiſtent—and the conduct critical.—Yet with all theſe advantages, it languiſhes moſt miſerably in the exhibition.—All our reverence for the author is neceſſary to reſtrain our diſguſt, and had not the political circumſtances attending its original appearance, fortunately rendered it a favourite no leſs with the tories, than the whigs, we are confident it could never have ſurvived a ſecond repreſentation.

Yet even admitting that Sophocles, and the various celebrated tragic writers of antiquity, abounded as much in incident, as they are notoriouſly deficient in that neceſſary article, there is one circumſtance which would render them not only diſagreeable, but ridiculous on our ſtage; the claſſical reader muſt ſee we allude to the choruſſes of theſe poets, which are always offenſive to common ſenſe, and conſtantly deſtroying every idea of probability. About ten years ago, a ſenſible ſatirical piece entitled the WISHES; or, HARLIQUIN'S MOUTH OPENED, was performed in the ſummer ſeaſon at Drury-lane theatre, under the direction of Mr. Murphy and Mr. Foote.—The author of this ingenious performance introduced an epiſode, which illuſtrates the preſent obſervation relative to the Greek chorus very happily. The epiſode conſiſted of a mock tragedy, which was called GUNPOWDER TREASON, and of which the ſuppoſed writer, Mr. *Diſtreſs*, made *Guy Faux*, naturally enough the hero. When *Guy* comes to that paſſage where he purpoſes to blow up the parliament houſe, the chorus exhort him to reject ſo barbarous an enterprize, and make uſe of all the arguments which are obviouſly applicable in ſuch a ſituation. Guy however continues immoveably fixed, and prepares to execute his horrid reſolution: On which one of the ſpectators enquires, why the chorus do not immediately ſend for a conſtable, and carry the villain before a juſtice of peace. Mr. Diſtreſs anſwers ſomething to this effect, "Poh, poh, that would be *natural*, and the chorus are never to diſcover a ſecret.——

When we ſee therefore, that the greateſt of the Grecian poets are ſo generally deſtitute of buſineſs, as to be moſtly dramatic converſations, and when we ſee that the chorus, the vehicle, through which the argumentative part of their plays is chiefly conveyed, is thus rediculouſly fabricated, why are they eternally held up to us as objects of imitation? Are we to imitate what we know will be diſapproved, or to copy an abſurdity upon the authority of Sophocles or Euripides? Are we to croud our ſtage with choruſes, when the chief perſon in the drama, is perhaps talking in a ſoliloquy of ſomething wholly improper for a ſecond ear? Or to tell a number of humane people our deſign to comit a murder without ever ſuffering their humanity to operate agreeably to the dictates of juſtice? In fact, highly as the Greek ſtage may at preſent be admired by the *affectation* of criticiſm, our own is upon a much better eſtabliſhment.—It is not governed by the laws of compoſition, but by the principles of common ſenſe.——Whatever is repugnant to nature, is with us immediately condemned, and though we tolerate many ſcenes in favourite pieces, which are palpably unnatural, the beauties nevertheleſs muſt greatly exceed the imperfections, to obtain ſo conſiderable an indulgence at our hands.

From what has been here advanced, we would not by any means inſinuate that the Greek tragedies have not their particular excellences to a very great degree; and perhaps of all the cataſtrophes exhibited ſince the inſtitution of the ſtage, none ever equalled the cataſtrophe of the Electra; where Sophocles preſents us with a tyrant, an adulterer, and a murderer, exulting on the ſuppoſed death of the only perſon he dreaded, and believing the dead body of that perſon to be lying immediately before him; yet inſtead of this Ægyſthus on lifting up a veil, diſcovers not the mangled limbs of Oreſtes, but the bloody coarſe of his own wife; he perceives at once that Clytemneſtra is killed, that Oreſtes is alive, and that he himſelf has nothing but preſent death to expect; this ſituation is aſtoniſhingly fine: It does not however neceſſarily follow that every thing in the ſame piece is admirable;—nor does it neceſſarily follow becauſe many cuſtoms of antiquity were virtuous, that we ſhould indifferently adopt them all. The taſte of the Greeks was infinitely more different from ours in

the ſplendid eras of Athens, than the taſte of the French is at this day: and tho' we talk of Roman humanity in the poliſhed ages of that republic, we muſt not forget that the Romans even then, had a theatre which held 72,000 perſons, where they amuſed themſelves with ſeeing their unhappy ſlaves devoured by wild beaſts. The ſhriek of an agonizing fellow creature was muſic to the niceſt ear of Rome, and their ladies crouded as much to theſe horrid ſpectacles, as ours at this moment croud to the mummery of a maſquerade, or the inſipidity of an Italian opera.

But tho' we think the general regulation of our own ſtage, greatly ſuperior to that of the antients, and are ſatisfied that our plays are much better calculated to anſwer the great ends of entertainment and inſtruction, we cannot help acknowledging, that ſome improvement is ſtill neceſſary, and that the repreſentation of indecent performances, is rather more frequent than is neceſſary in the accumulating ſtate of our dramatic productions—Mr. Garrick has to be ſure advanced the reformation of the theatre amazingly, ſince his ſuperintendance of Drury-lane; yet it is in his power to complete the ſalutary work: and as Covent-Garden is now fortunately under the direction of a juſtly celebrated writer, whoſe pen has long aſſiſted the cauſe of morality, there is no doubt of his concurring heartily in this neceſſary buſineſs. The chief end of the ſtage in every ſenſible community ſhould be inſtruction; nothing therefore can be ſo glaringly inconſiſtent, as an exhibition of ſuch pieces as decorate vice in faſcinating colours, and turn the ſober ſentiments of virtue into ridicule.

The taſte of this country is rapidly improving in dramatic literature, and yet there is a ſuperſtitious veneration even among the beſt judges, for many plays which they know to be exceedingly reprehenſible, not only on account of their profligate wit, but on account of their manifeſt defiance of probability. In the firſt claſs we may reckon all the comedies of Congreve and Vanburgh; in the ſecond we may number all the tragedies of Otway and Lee; and both catalogues might be very eaſily ſwelled to a conſiderable ſize, if a mention of the principal dramatic delinquents was not amply ſufficient for the preſent purpoſe. The ſentiments of Congreve and Vanburgh are eternally taken from the ſtews; their heroes are generally raſcals, and their women of virtue libels upon the very idea of delicacy. Theſe obſervations have been a thouſand times made; yet Congreve and Vanburgh are ſtill eſteemed *charming* writers; the poiſon which they adminiſter is entirely forgotten in the brilliancy of the vehicle which conveys it, and it is never once recollected, that in proportion to the beauties of error, it becomes additionally dangerous to ſociety.

After Shakeſpeare, few among our tragic poets maintain a higher character than Otway, and envy itſelf muſt ſubſcribe to the force of his genius, when it is remembered how powerfully he moves the boſom, even with the emanation of ſelf-evident abſurdity. Let us look into his Venice Preſev'd, which the compilers of poetical biography have undeviatingly called a *finiſhed* performance, and obſerve how he intereſts us for the ſucceſs of a dark conſpiracy; gives treaſon the air of public virtue, and dignifies the deſign of midnight murder into a manly ſpirit of honourable revenge: nay, when we ſee Jaffier, the tender, the doating Jaffier, lodging the wife he is ſo diſtractedly fond of, in a brothel, as the hoſtage of a word which nobody has diſputed; or when we hear him, at every diſtreſsful turn of fortune, declaring that his wife ſhall not only bleed, but that his infant too

——"Shall yield his little throat;"

in ſpite of violated ſenſe, and martyred probability, the tear guſhes from the eye, and criticiſm falls a victim at the exalted ſhrine of humanity. It is the ſame in the Orphan, where the two brothers, though deſpicable beyond conception; where Chamont, though little better than the bravo of an alley, and the two ladies, though an actual diſgrace to their ſex, yet from ſituations as unlikely, as ill-contrived, from circumſtances often infamous, and always ridiculous, gain upon our hearts, and contempt is entirely loſt in admiration. We muſt not mention theſe things however as proofs of our taſte, but as marks of our benevolence: nothing can ever be good writing which is vidently abſurd; and it is enough

evidently

that we overlook the faults of ſuch pieces, without making the pieces themſelves the ſtandard of excellence in dramatic literature.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

The Maſquerade: a Moral Tale.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

WHEN I confeſs to you, which I do in the firſt inſtance, that I am one of thoſe unhappy wretches who are ſeldom or ever pitied by the moſt benevolent, or relieved by the moſt generous, will you not feel indignation ſuitable to the general conduct of the world at my preſuming to addreſs you, and deny my letter a place in your Magazine for having fatally forfeited all claim to conſideration. Yet, ſir, if not for my ſake, for the ſake of the riſing generation, do not wholly diſregard me: my complaints merit your neglect, for I have merited my ſufferings; but my warning voice, can that be unworthy your attention? I write not indeed to age or experience, for fallen as I am, I need not be told, that it is indiſcretion, not vice that is within the benefit of caution, or the alarms of example: if then, by a peruſal of my final ſetting, you ſhould conceive that the meridian of a ſingle individual may be preſerved from clouds, give me to the public with all my ſins upon my head, nor unbeſpeak the inſults I muſt neceſſarily incur from the more happy, becauſe more fortunate daughters of the community.

My father and mother were people in great affluence, though I have reaſon to believe of little or no education. I do not, however, mention this in order to extenuate my conduct, but theirs, by obviating the cenſure of thoſe parents, who from their enlarged ideas or juſt ſenſe of life, are able to ſmooth the way for their poſterity, and inſtead of precipitating them upon rocks and ſhoals, ſecure them from every ſpecies of danger. That my fortune and my accompliſhments might keep pace with each other, I was early conveyed to an eminent boarding ſchool, where I much apprehend, by the actual deſire of thoſe who ought to have guarded my mind from idle impreſſions, I was with every poſſible expedition initiated into all the follies, the vanities imaginable: my connexions were of the moſt diſſipated kind, my reading contemptible, my dreſs expenſive, and my taſte prepoſterous. I leave you, ſir, to judge what could be the event.

My father and mother were nevertheleſs perfectly happy to find me a girl of ſpirit; ſupplied me with money to figure away at the card table, and never failed to gratify my wiſh where ſuperiority of appearance was the queſtion, to my intimates. Convinced that I was well bred, they never once dreamt I could be blameable, and delighted with the admiration I every where met with, did not once conceive that it could be productive of pernicious conſequences; and yet, however ſtrange it may ſeem, at the ſame time that they could thus cheriſh my extravagancies, my abſurdities, their minds were peculiarly fraught with that virtuous indignation, that dooms creatures like myſelf to ſuffer without complaint, and periſh without aſſiſtance.

Maſquerades you well know, ſir, have been for ſome time the reigning taſte. I was allowed to frequent every ſucceeding one, though every ſucceeding indulgence was to have been the laſt, from the difficulty of forming parties. However, one of our ſober neighbours hinting that they were dangerous modes of diſſipation, my father and mother reſolved, let it coſt what it would, that their daughter ſhould prove herſelf an exception to all rule, and ſalamander like remain unhurt where others would inevitably be deſtroyed.

In one of theſe revellings a flippancy of reply which I and my relations miſtook for wit, induced a peer of the realm to be inquiſitive concerning me. He was, ſir, one of thoſe right honourable gentlemen who exult in crimes the leſſer villains of ſociety bluſh but to imagine; and who, from manly reſolutions of liberty, walk abroad in ſearch of new objects to prey upon; in other words, though the profeſſed enemy of matrimony, he was the profeſſed admirer of the ſex, and notwithſtanding he approached only to betray, was a welcome gueſt with even women of reputed principle, and unimpeached virtue.

No wonder then that I became a

dupe to his artifice, or that when my relations rather precipitately queſtioned him concerning his intentions, that I ſhould be perſuaded it was a contempt for their proceedings, not the ſlighteſt diſreſpect for me, that incited him to diſavow his love, and treat them with unpardonable neglect. But notwithſtanding it was the firſt inſtance of their oppoſing my will and pleaſure, they had neither the policy nor the prudence to gain my pride over to their party; they commanded me never to ſee him more with an air of deſpotiſm, and my heart conſequently refuſed to obey. To temporiſe was nevertheleſs too much my intereſt not to be ſelf-dictated; and confirmed by the ſolicitations, the intreaties of my lover, I determined to play off ſome of the arts they had taught me, to preſerve my liberty inviolate, and at length break upon them with the conviction, that if I had meanly ſubmitted to their trammels I ſhould never have been a woman of quality. My lover (though it only fixed him in the purſuit) was ſoon aware that he had no common female to deal with; my very vanity ſtood me in the ſtead of virtue. I muſt be honourably approached, or every avenue was blocked up, and I puniſhed him ſo ſeverely for a few freedoms of converſation, that he was in no hurry to take the grand ſtep that was to determine our future connexion. In the courſe of our acquaintance (for I had a convenient friend to promote our interviews when excluded from my father's) he moſt unfortunately diſcovered their foible: for I once was ſo unguarded as to mention that I was confident they would never pardon an impeached reputation in their daughter, though they compelled her to proceedings that were incompatible with female delicacy. Another maſquerade was now at hand, my lover redoubled his aſſiduities, we ſettled the articles of our dreſs, the etiquette of our meeting; but he extorted an additional promiſe from me, that I ſhould return home under his convoy, with all proper precautions to prevent my family's knowledge of my knight errant. There was ſomething of an air of romance in the affair that pleaſed me beyond meaſure; I was impatient for the wiſhed for evening, and acted with a fatal circumſpection according to the plan he had formed; but, how ſhall I tell you, ſir? he contrived ſo baſely to abuſe my confidence, that I was conveyed to a faſhionable bagnio before I had the ſmalleſt ſuſpicion of his treachery, and there detained (tho' all the time unaffronted) under various pretences, until it was impoſſible to go home without either ſhame, or a full confeſſion of all my duplicity; at laſt, ready to die with apprehenſions, and hoping againſt all probability, I entered at noon day the houſe of my father.

Aſtoniſhment, parental ſolicitude, and diſpleaſure agitated my father and mother by turns; but at length the laſt was predominant. The tale I told was vague and unſatisfactory, and to complete my misfortune, a whiſper reached them that my lord and I had been obſerved in cloſe converſation the whole preceding evening. Shocked, petrified at the formidable brows I encountered, though the child of indiſcretion, I was ſuch a novice at deceiving, that I fell at their feet and made an ample confeſſion of every circumſtance. Words, ſir, are too weak to give you an idea of the ſtorm that burſt upon my head; I was pronounced the moſt profligate of the profligate; and driven with ignominy from the roof where till that moment I had found an unceaſing ſhelter both for my perſon and my follies, into a wide, an unpitying world, wholly deſtitute of friends, nay wholly deſtitute of ſubſiſtence. My lover, indeed, or more properly the author of my misfortunes, ſoon prevailed upon me to communicate the conflict I had encountered, and with an appearance of honour, diſintereſtedneſs and compaſſion, which I ſhall never forget, offered to ſupply to me every loſs I had ſuſtained. What could I do? I knew not where to hide my head; beſides to be alarmed without a cauſe, was to teach him an evil leſſon againſt myſelf; he therefore ſoon engaged a place for my reception, where I was accommodated to my utmoſt ſatisfaction for ſeveral days: this calm was however only the prelude to a new tempeſt; he dared to tell me, that I had authorized him to take the groſſeſt liberties by throwing myſelf into his arms; and ſneeringly aſked

me

me, by what method I propoſed healing my already wounded reputation. I concealed my indignation and my reſolutions in the beſt manner I could; until, by promiſing to enter more particularly upon the ſubject the next day, I contrived to eſcape for ever from his hands.

But, ſir, to what purpoſe did I eſcape? Driven in a manner from all decent ſociety, I was compelled at ſeventeen to ſolicit a place of ſervitude; but, alas! my very endeavours to pleaſe were conſidered as ſo many imperfections; in one houſe the neatneſs of my dreſs was pride, in another the trifling accompliſhments of my perſon were criminal, and in a third I was too well educated to be a good ſervant. At length, quite diſtracted, I was tempted to make a friend of one of my laſt miſtreſſes, and candidly telling her the ſtrange particulars of my ſtrange ſtory, entreated her influence with my family. Being now ſo completely humbled, I ventured to hope they would forgive me; and my miſtreſs, entirely of the ſame opinion, communicated my little hiſtory to a man of rank with whom ſhe was acquainted, and who had an official weight with my father, requeſting the interpoſition of his good offices. This gentleman was advanced in years, and ſeemingly benevolent: he promiſed every thing—undertook every thing—and one evening arriving quite overjoyed, informed us that every thing was happily concluded: that my father and mother had promiſed to receive me at his houſe in Surry, the very next evening, and that he would take me down in his own chariot; he did; my miſtreſs was of the party: and I diſcovered, O the ſpecious hypocrite! after a thouſand attempts on their ſide, and a thouſand efforts of reſiſtance on mine, that I was utterly undone. I will not trouble the reader with the anguiſh of my ſoul on this horrid occaſion; ſuffice it, that accuſtomed to be vicious, though ſhuddering at the idea of vice, and forſaken in a few months by my barbarous betrayer, I entered upon the great theatre of infamy, and am now the companion of intoxication, the ſcorn even of licentiouſneſs, and the ſlave of little-minded brutality: what language can ſpeak my ſufferings? Careſſed and ſpurned almoſt in one and the ſame inſtant! made a property of by every one, and robbed by all in whom I confide—would you think my condition admitted of any aggravation? But the evils I have mentioned are aggravated by ſickneſs, or want of bread. I have no hand to ſmooth the pillow of anguiſh without a bribe, and I have now no bribe to procure even this mercenary alleviation of diſtreſs. O! ye miſtaken, ye blooming inconſiderates, now revelling in the pride of beauty, read and tremble!—Once, once like you, I was innocent and unreflecting; but now my life is marked only by ſorrow; and if to a *here* there is to be added an *hereafter*, All-gracious God! look down with mercy on

CLEORA.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I HAVE ſent you two new queſtions, your inſerting them in your next will greatly oblige, ſir,

Your moſt humble ſervant,

J. HOWE.

Flockburgh in Cartmel, April 24, 1771.

QUESTION I.

SUPPOSE the hour pointer of a clock to be betwixt the hours of two and three, where muſt the minute pointer and the ſaid houſe pointer in the ſaid houſe be, when they are at right angles from each other?

QUESTION II.

I pray be ſo kind as a third ſide to ſhew
Of a three corner'd field of whoſe dates as below;
Two hundred and eighty ſix poles and no more, [four;
Is one ſide; another two hundred and
The contents, I own candidly, oft have been found, [ground:
One hundred and eighty-eight acres of
The ſide ſought to free you from error be't known [ſhewn:
Is longer than either of thoſe I have
To ſolve me this queſtion your aid if you'll lend,
You'll highly oblige a kind brother and friend.

Obſer-

Obſervations concerning the Alteration of the Perpetual Tide-Table mentioned in our laſt.

THE year 1769 having intervened between the time of the invention of the table and its being finiſhed, and new year's day of the week that year being upon a Sunday, and the year being the firſt after leap year, it was moſt proper to begin the new year's day circle upon that year; conſequently Mr. Lyle not only began the new year's day circle, but all the reſt of the circles on the year 1769. Conſidering however that in the year 1752 the ſtyle was altered, and that therefore it is the exacteſt date for bringing all others to the new ſtyle, the author, after the rules were ſent to the printer, inſerted in a proof of the engraver all the numbers beginning upon new year's day at twelve o'clock in the morning on the year 1753, conſequently the table, where the numbers have relation to years, begins on the year 1753 inſtead of 1769. Obſerve that none of the author's examples to the rules that extend beyond 130 years of 1753 are reduced to the new ſtyle, except the firſt, viz. new-year's day of the week, as this may be an exerciſe to to the learner. A day, and conſequently a day's motion, is therefore always to be added, or omitted, every 130, from the beginning of the table. Mr. Lyle's rule to find the intereſt of money, inſerted at the end of the example, may be very uſeful.

D. LYLE.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE preſent age is an age of ſcribblers. I am not, therefore, ſurpriſed, when I ſee the mechanic ſeated in the chair of the critic; or the petty tradeſman rolling in the extaſies of imagination on the ſopha of the poet.

A friend of mine put into my hands, very lately, a thing called a *poem*; the production of one who ſeems originally to have followed the reſpectable occupation of an *huſbandman*, but which he has now relinquiſhed (in my opinion not very wiſely) for the joint profeſſions of poet and paper-ſtainer.

As a paper-ſtainer, indeed, he might, for ought I know, have met with tolerable ſucceſs, had not his materials been of ſo extraordinary a nature. The paper which he ſtains, is, it ſeems *envenomed*. But in what manner the poiſonous qualities were communicated he does not ſay. I fear however, that this circumſtance will be but a poor recommendation of his manufacture. As a poet, he appears to be ſtill more unfortunate. He has parted with the *ſolid pudding*, and I fear it will be ſome time before he receives the *empty praiſe*, in return.

His poem is entitled HONESTY. But in this inſtance, Mr. Mitchell (for that is the author's name) ſeems to have had his eye on the celebrated chapter of boots; for there is not a word of honeſty in all the poem. In the opening of this curious work we are told that *the world is turned upſide down*. This is his firſt propoſition. And how do you imagine, ſir, that ſo ſurpriſing a revolution has been brought about?—Why, *fools*, he ſays, would fain be *politicians*; and *quacks*, *coblers*, and *dunces*, are endeavouring to get the management of ſtate-affairs into their own hands. When their ſchemes ſhall have taken place, what department, think you, will our author fill?

The *parſon* falls next under his conſideration. A ſling at the *parſon*, you know is always well received.

I am much afraid, ſays he, "in this degen'rate age
"That parſons con but rare the ſcripture page.
"The Hebrew, Greek, and Latin tongues, which crown
"A learn'd divine, are out of faſhion grown."

Inſtead of theſe unfaſhionable ſtudies, what employment does the prieſt purſue? According to Mr. Mitchell, he ſpends his time in ſwearing at his dioceſan, and in cheating good old ladies at the card table. With the help of theſe accompliſhments, and the additional embelliſhment of a *decent pair of ſhoes*, the prieſt makes a ſhift to ſteal through life with ſome applauſe.

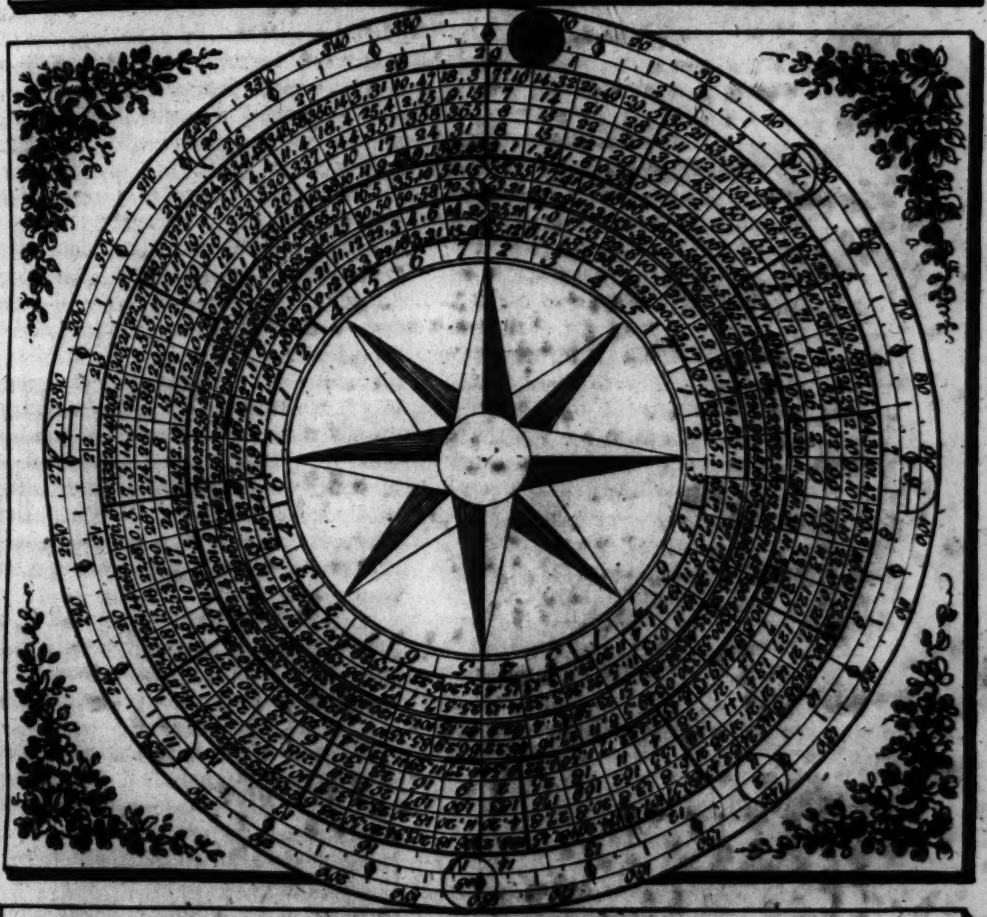
Now for the *lawyer*:—The lawyer, ſays he, is a rogue. A *brazen*, inveigling, cozening, wriggling knave, who loves to fleece a good fat client.

And

A Perpetual Pocket Table, Shewing the Time of every Place, Age of Moon, New Moon, Phases, Eclipses, Time of high Water, Time of Night by a Star or Moon, upon a Glass or Sun Dial, &c.

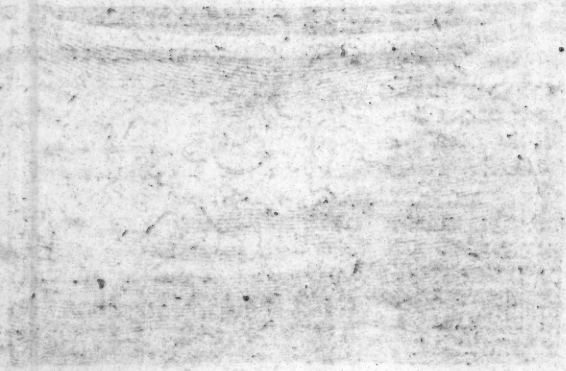
New Y.r Day of W.k Day of Month, Day of W.k Day of Year, and Southing of fixed Stars.

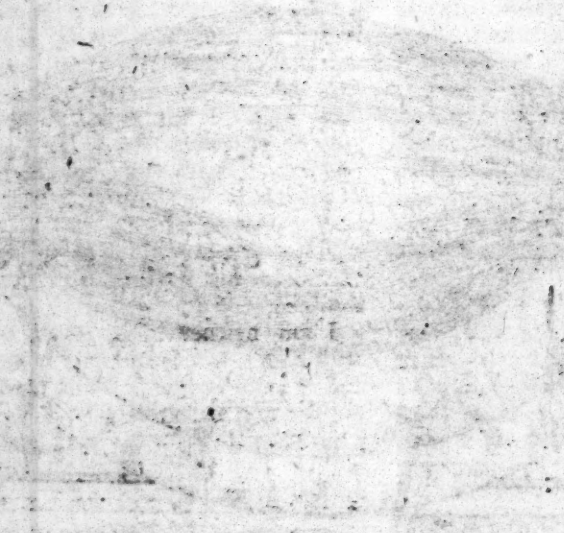
In first & Lun.) age in time 2.d C. counted fr. ♦ at 29 add to. In 2.d & Lun. dist. o. fr. 13 to) age y.e contrary way. sub. fr. Time shewn by) on a ☉ or Glass Dial &c. add. or om. 12.h nr. it exceeds them, is time of the night. Tab. Time Morn.g sub. fr. or compl.t of Tab. T. at N.t to 12 o Cl. add. to Time shewn by Star to the Eye or thr.a Dial add. or om. 12.h is the Time of Night.



1. Circle shews the Dist.e to any Place in Day. or Time, in v.e 4.d C. w.th being E. add to or W. sub. fr. prec.t T. is pres.t T. there. & in Pl. E. or W. juxt. T.s sooner or later & are to be allowed 8. C. 24.h 3.d C.) Age at Time of h. Water in 2.d C. counted fr. ♦ called Places change T. of h. W. betw. these T.s same D.y having add. 1.h f. ev. 4.m of ch. T. of h. W. 4.th C. ☉ Dist. fr. Node ev. N.r Y.r D.y of W.k 5.th C.) Age same Time. 6.th C. D.y of the Y.r S.T. fr. w.th the T. in Y.rs & D.ys betw. 2 dates may be found by sub. 7.th C. D.y of Month S.T. n.r th in L.Y.rs af. Feb. is 1 D.y less. 8.th C. Southing fixed Stars S.T. add. 1.m f. ev. Y.r f. 3 Y.rs af. L.Y.r add. or sub. 1.m f. ev. 18 Y.rs or 29.m ev. 520 Y.rs f. w. or b. w. fr. w.th 4 M. sub. f. w. ev. N.r is the Time. The Stars are f. Jan. Feb. Hydras H. March Ap. May. Virg. Sp. June. July. Eagles H. Aug. Sept. Mark. Peg. Wing. Oct. Nov.r Dec.r 7 Stars. 9 & 10 C. (being 1 C. carried twice round) ☉ Dist. fr. Node 12 cl. M. N. Y. D. f. any Y.r add. or om. 36 ¼ ev. C. f. w. or b. w. to w.th Dist.e 4 C. ev. N. Y. D. of W.k 1.r f. w. D.s & 3 f. ev. H.r being add. gives Dist.e at Time of any full or new ☽ w.th being W.k in 12.e or 17. either of 3 or 180. there must be an Eclipse. 11 & 12 C. same manner ☽ Age S.T. sub. or add 6.r b. w. or f. w. ev. C. to w.th Age for N. Y. D. W. 5 C. being add. om. 29. 13. w.n it exc.s is Moons Age fr. w.th Dist. to or fr. Phases & Change in Time may easily be found. 13 C. N.r of N. Y. D. of W. add. or omit. 1.r ev. 130 Y.rs b. or af. 1753. being a Monday at begining of y.e Table. Obs. For N. S. 1.r f. ev. 130 Y.rs before or after 1753 must always be ad. or subtracted.

D. Lyhn. inv.t & fecit.





And, to complete his ignominy, he is a rogue that will cheat even the *parſon* himſelf.

A cenſorious reader will ſay, perhaps, that there is nothing new in this character. Let ſuch an one be told, that, beſides theſe occupations, the lawyer is principal *baker* to the *devil*. For ſo Mr. Mitchell aſſures us. And though his maſter has always been underſtood to have a proper aſſurance, yet the impudence of the ſervant ſometimes puts him out of countenance. "He makes the devil bluſh."

Theſe are the arguments by which this writer attempts to eſtabliſh his propoſition, that the world is turned upſide down. Chagrined with ſo melancholy a proſpect, Mr. Mitchell endeavours to ſoothe his imagination with the idea of a time which never exiſted. The happy æra of a golden age. After a very faint, and puerile deſcription of thoſe delightful days (in which, however, he has taken notice of a circumſtance, that, as far as I remember, has eſcaped every former writer on this ſubject, namely, that,

"No grammar rules
"Were then in vogue, nor criticiſing fools."

The author proceeds to ſpeak of himſelf. A bad ſubject, Mr. Editor!—— But let us hear him:

* * * *

I boaſt no learning (ſays he) nor will I ever be controuled by grammar rules——for I am *rampant mad*. I read now and then, 'tis true, and *write apace a while*. This is my whim, and I will enjoy it; for my nonſenſe is all my own. My brain will never let me reſt, for I have left the *plough-tail*, and would fain procure a name; becauſe in theſe days

"Rogues rival rogues, and *dunces* pant for fame."

SELF is with moſt people a darling theme. It ſeems more particularly ſo with this writer. From his *intellectual* he deſcends to his *perſonal* accompliſhments. I am, ſays he, a complete clown; and very fond of ale. I hate concerts, and having never learned to dance, am at a loſs how to make a bow.

If this confeſſion ſhould appear to you, ſir, to be a little *weak*, you muſt however acknowledge it to be *ingenuous*.

I never was at an aſſembly (continues this frank gentleman) becauſe I would rather hear an *owl* than a *fiddle*; and would rather cut capers with a *wild aſs* than a *lady*. Whence, ſir, do you imagine, ariſes this diſlike to the ladies? Why, forſooth, their head-dreſſes are not after his taſte.

"For they with caps made like a friar's cowl,
"Muffle their heads, and imitate an owl."

From the deſcription of his own dear perſon, and his many extraordinary accompliſhments, our author is led, by I know not what ſtrange concatenation of ideas, to conſider the happy life of a ſhepherd. With the ſimplicity, integrity, and happineſs of the *village ſwain*, he contraſts the riotous diſſipation, the wickedneſs, and miſery of the *rake*, the *ſot*, and the *fool*. From this contraſt, which takes up ſeveral pages of his poem, and which abounds with every fault that can deform a compoſition, we learn that Mr. Mitchell has been converſant with all the worſt ſcenes of debauchery, which the *lower* walks of life can furniſh. In the deſcription of which he is ſhamefully licentious, and groſsly indelicate.

After this ingenious contraſt he returns to his darling ſubject——to himſelf.

I am neither rich, ſays he, nor dignified. My father was a ſhepherd, and I am a farmer. With reſpect to my literary acquirements, I was taken from ſchool, before I had learned to write. But in ſpite of all theſe obſtacles I am a *poet*, and a *poet* I will continue.

Warmed with this idea, he flies off into a moſt incoherent rhapſody. He talks all in a breath of lords and miſers---and miſers and lords---of country ſeats---news-papers---magazines---graves---epitaphs---heroes----lions----wars---drums—jack-aſſes---and hard-ware.——In a word, the character which has been given of the writings of Jacob Behmen, may with the ſtricteſt juſtice, be applied to the concluſion of this ſingular poem---that it is moſt ſublime and unintelligible nonſenſe.

Perhaps, ſir, you will aſk me, why I have taken the pains to analyſe ſo

ridiculous a compoſition. My dear ſir, it gives me pleaſure to do a good office, however mean the nature of that office may be. My deſign in this letter, is to warn inconſiderate ſcribblers againſt a miſapplication of their time. Such a miſapplication as muſt inevitably follow from an attempt to walk with honour in a path which nature has not preſcribed.

The author of this poem is unknown to me. If your Magazine falls into his hands, I wiſh him to conſider my remarks as a friendly caution. Had he continued peaceably to have followed his original occupation, he would not have furniſhed a ſubject for this letter, and conſequently would have ſpared both you and me ſome trouble.

I am ſir, your very humble ſervant,

May 10, 1771. ———

P. S. The abuſe, equally petulant and illiberal, which this wretched ſcribbler has attempted to throw upon two very reſpectable names in the republic of letters can injure no one but himſelf. It is for this reaſon, that in this account of his poem, it paſſed unnoticed.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THAT a literary Journal, conducted upon liberal principles, would be of equal ſervice to the gentleman and the ſcholar can ſcarcely be doubted; but when ſuch a publication is made the job of a ſet of booksellers, or, what is ſtill worſe, the vehicle of private malevolence, the author's caſe is deſperate indeed, and every lover of letters ought to take alarm.

I was led to theſe reflections by reading in the Critical Review of laſt month a falſe, and labouredly abuſive account of a book called Sentimental Tales. Theſe tales I had read with pleaſure, and even with no ſmall degree of admiration. They are new in their kind; and the paſſions are painted in them with a truth and force, that does no leſs honour to the author's genius than their moral tendency does to his heart.

After this declaration, it would be folly to vindicate theſe tales from an accuſation of immorality unſupported by argument, and unilluſtrated by example:—It would be like combating a vapour becauſe of its ſtink. But their are two other charges brought againſt them, which though equally falſe, and equally unſupported, demand more particular notice, as their falſity will not be ſo obvious to every reader; viz. That the Extravagance of Paſſion, which is a continuation of the ſtory of madam de L*** from the Sentimental Journey, and conſequently in the manner of Yorick, *reſembles* him only in his levities; and that the imitations of Catullus in the Rake in Love, where moſt of the amourous verſes of that author are introduced, have all the lacſiviouſneſs without the *elegance* of the Roman poet.

What is here meant by *levities* it would be hard to find out. The Extravagance of Paſſion is a moral and pathetic piece, from beginning to end, without ſo much as one indelicacy; and is adorned with many ſtrokes of ſentiment not unworthy of Yorrick. The following are perhaps inferior to few even in the Sentimental Journey:

"Juſt heaven! ſaid I, ſurpriſed at the warmth of my emotion, whence comes it, that at ſight of ſome of thy rational creatures we are immediately conſcious of pleaſure and delight, and at others, of horrour and averſion?———Is it not a chord of that harmony in which thou haſt tuned the univerſe, which vibrating to the heart in uniſon or diſcord, ſeizes its approbation or excites its diſlike before the intellectual power can deſcend from his throne to give the command?—Yes, it is a finer wire of the moral inſtrument, which, catching the muſic of external things, inſtantaneouſly conveys to the ſoul the notices of good or evil:—and ſeldom is it *the herald of a lie.*"

"What would be the lot of the miſerable, if heaven did not ſometimes afford them a pillow on which they might repoſe their ſorrows!"—

The imitations of Catullus have all the eaſe and ſprightlineſs of orginals. They are warm, but they are not indelicate. That they have all the elegance of the latin is what I will not affirm; but I appeal to the claſſical reader, if he could have hoped to ſee two of the moſt elegant pieces of antiquity more happily rendered in Engliſh than the following:

FUNUS PASSERIS.

Lugite, O Veneres, Cupidineſque, &c.

Ye Loves and Graces, hang the head,
O Elegance and Beauty ſigh!
My Leſbia's darling ſparrow's dead:
Dear as the apple of her eye.
Enchanting bird! that round her head
On wanton pinions fondly flew;
Nor better knew the lovely maid
Her mother, than was known by you.
But her fair breaſt your chief delight:
Now here, now there, you fluttering play'd;
Nor made another breaſt your ſite,
Nor chirp but to your miſtreſs paid.
Now by a dark and gloomy road,
Far from the regions of the day,
You go to that obſcure abode,
Whence never traveller found his way.
Inſatiate power! whoſe vengeful ſpite,
All that attracts our tendereſt care,
Hurls to the realms of endleſs night;
One favourite bird could'ſt thou not ſpare?
O hapleſs bird!—O heavy blow!—
Oft will my Leſbia's tear-ſwoll'n eye,
For thee, in floods of grief o'er flow,
Oft will the heave the tender ſigh,

A

AD LESBIAM.

Vivamus, mea Lesbia, atque amemus, &c.

THE ſun may ſink beneath the main,
And riſe to light the world again;
But we, when our ſhort day is o'er,
Shall ſet, alas! to riſe no more.
Let us, my fair, while young and gay,
Our precious moments then improve
In all the ſoft delights of love,
Nor mind what ſurly cenſors ſay.
We live, we love!—what calls to bliſs?
My Liſbia, glad me with a kiſs;
And let me add to that a ſcore,
Then give and take a thouſand more:—
A while then let us lie and gaze.—
And then, more fond, our ſouls employ
In ſuch a wild of amorous joy
As may the fates themſelves bemaze.

The firſt of theſe pieces I do not remember to have ſeen before in Engliſh; the ſecond has been often attempted, and by ſome of our livelieſt wits: but in none of their tranſlations perhaps are to be found united, ſuch a glow of paſſion, harmony of numbers, and richneſs of expreſſion, as in the foregoing.

The Reviewer of theſe Tales muſt therefore be equally ignorant and malevolent; for the moſt rancorous envy could not have drawn ſo much falſehood from any perſon capable of feeling their beauties, or diſcerning their merit.

Cambridge, April 10. DETECTOR.

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

PRINCIPLES of Penal Law, 1 vol. 8vo. 5s. White.

This work is founded upon two very laudable principles, univerſal uſe, and univerſal benevolence; it is divided into 27 chapters, contains much reading, with much reaſoning; and the following chapter on duelling will, we are convinced do no leſs honour to the head, than to the heart of our author.

"The law of England hath aſſign'd the puniſhment of murderers to duelliſts and their ſeconds; * and in this it is ſupported by the laws of religion and morality. But this crime though prohibited by the legiſlature under pain of death and the laſting conſequences of an attainder, is unhappily enjoined by the prejudices of mankind, and the fallible voice of popular eſtimation; and when ſhame is the conſequence of obedience to law, the ſword of juſtice loſes its terrors. Hence the duelliſt kills his friend, whom he loves;† and the judge condemns the duelliſt, whilſt he ſcarcely knows how in his own heart to diſapprove his behaviour.

It is in vain to ſay, that this unhappy cuſtom might be deſtroyed by puniſhing the aggreſſor, who firſt gives the affront; for the affront is often indeſcribable.

The infliction of extreme penalties on the act without regard to its conſequences might be more effectual; but is it not to be feared, that the propenſity of our natures to revenge would ſubſtitute the more fatal, and more odious practice of aſſaſſination? I ſhall be anſwered perhaps, that the ſword and the ſtiletto were equally unknown both at Rome and at Athens; but it ſhould be remembered, that ſoftneſs and refinement of manners were alſo unknown there‡.

Of little avail is it to object, that true honor depends not on the prejudices of the people, but hath its ſource in the heart; that it is more couragious to reſiſt the abſurd tyranny cuſtom, than to ſubmit to it; that the defence of honor is not placed in occaſional appeals

* *It is very certain, that, in caſes of Duelling in cold blood, or when there hath been a ſufficient interval for the paſſions to ſubſide, the principal and his ſecond, if homicide ſhould enſue, are in our law both guilty of murder. Some able writers have holden, that the ſecond of the perſon killed is equally guilty, in reſpect of that aid, and countenance, which he gives to the principals in the execution of their mutual purpoſe; but it ſeems (ſays Serjeant Hawkins) too ſevere a conſtruction to make a man by ſuch reaſoning the murderer of his friend, to whom he was ſo far from intending any miſchief, that he was ready to hazard his own life in the quarrel. 1 Hale, 443. 1 Hawk. 82. Dalt. c. 93.*

The reaſoning faculties of men vary as much as their faces: it hath been impoſſible therefore for the law to fix any time in which the paſſions ſhall be ſuppoſed to be cool; this muſt depend on the circumſtances of deliberation to be given in evidence; and in many caſes it hath been adjudged that death in conſequence of an appointment and meeting a few hours ſubſequent to the provocation is murder. See Legg's ca. Kelyng, 27.

There is a degree of hardſhip in the caſe of John Barbot, who was executed at the iſland of St. Chriſtopher, A. D. 1753, 10 State Trials, p. 182. But I have not found any caſe of an actual execution in England, in conſequence of a duel fairly fought. There were not however any ſuſpicions of a contrary kind in the caſe of Major Oneby, who would certainly have been executed if he had not killed himſelf the night before. See Lord Raymond, p. 1485.

† *Spectator, No. 84. Rouſſeau la nouv. Heloiſe, T. 1.*

‡ *Gallantry, as well as Duelling, is of modern invention, and it is very obſervable, that they have*

peals to the ſword and piſtol, but in a life of integrity and virtue; that when a fencing ſchool is made the court of juſtice, there is no law but violence, no argument but murder; that reputation is not cleared by cutting the throat of the calumniator; that there is no affinity between the manner of juſtifying, and a real juſtification; that benevolence is the baſis of every virtue; and that *it is the frenzy of paſſion which tempts us to decide petty animoſities by the hazard of eternity*; all theſe aſſertions may be true; but the moſt ſolid reaſoning is received as mere declamation, when oppoſed to the impetuoſity of paſſion, or the fear of ſhame".

II. *The preſent State of Muſic in* France *and* Italy. *By* Charles Burney, Muſ. Doc. 1 vol. 8vo. 5s. Becket.

Dr. Burney, the ingenious author of this performance, lately made a tour into Italy for the purpoſe of collecting materials to form a general hiſtory of muſic.—In this tour he viſited the moſt celebrated of the foreign maſters, and gives us the following anecdotes of the famous Farinelli, by whom he was treated with great civility.—

Carlo Broſchi, called Farinelli, was born at Naples in 1705; he had is firſt muſical education from his father, Signor Broſchi, and afterwards was under Porpora, who travelled with him; he was ſeventeen when he left that city to go to Rome, where, during the run of an opera, there was a ſtruggle every night between him and a famous player on the trumpet, in a ſong accompanied by that inſtrument: this, at firſt, ſeemed amicable and merely ſportive, till the audience began to intereſt themſelves in the conteſt, and to take different ſides: After ſeverally ſwelling out a note, in which each manifeſted the power of his lungs, and tried to rival the other in brilliancy and force, they had both a ſwell and a ſhake together, by thirds, which was continued ſo long, while the audience eagerly waited the event, that both ſeemed to be exhauſted; and, in fact; the trumpeter, wholly ſpent, gave it up, thinking, however, his antagoniſt as much tired as himſelf, and that it would be a drawn battle; when Farinelli, with a ſmile on his countenance, ſhewing he had only been ſporting with him all this time, broke out all at once in the ſame breath, with freſh vigour, and not only ſwelled and ſhook the note, but ran the moſt rapid and difficult diviſions, and was at laſt ſilenced only by the acclamations of the audience. From this period may be dated that ſuperiority which he ever maintained over all his cotemporaries.

In the early part of his life he was diſtinguiſhed throughout Italy, by the name of *the boy*.

From Rome he went to Bologna, where he had the advantage of hearing Bernacchi, (a ſcholar of the famous Piſtocco, of that city) who was then the firſt ſinger in Italy, for taſte and knowledge; and his ſcholars afterwards rendered the Bologna ſchools famous.

From thence he went to Venice, and from Venice to Vienna; in all which cities his powers were regarded as miraculous; but he told me, that at Vienna, where he was three different times, and where he received great honours from the Emperor Charles the VI. an admonition from that prince was of more ſervice to him than all the precepts of his maſters, or examples of his competitors for fame: his imperial majeſty condeſcended to tell him one day, with great mildneſs and affability, that in his ſinging, he neither *moved* nor *ſtood ſtill* like any other mortal; all was ſupernatural. "Thoſe gigantic ſtrides, (ſaid he); thoſe never-ending notes and paſſages *(ces notes qui ne finiſſent jamais)* only ſurprize, and it is now time for you to pleaſe; you are too laviſh of the gifts with which nature has endowed you; if you wiſh to reach the heart, you muſt take a more plain and ſimple road." Theſe few words brought about an entire change in his manner of ſinging; from this time he mixed the pathetic with the ſpirited, the ſimple with the ſublime, and, by theſe means, delighted as well as aſtoniſhed every hearer.

In the year 1734, he came into England, where every one knows who heard, or has heard of him, what an effect his ſurpriſing talents had upon the audience: it was extacy! rapture! enchantment!

In the famous air *Son qual Nave*, which was compoſed by his brother, the firſt note he ſung was taken with ſuch delicacy, ſwelled by minute degrees to ſuch an amazing volume, and afterwards diminiſhed in the ſame manner, that it was applauded for full five minutes. He afterwards ſet off with ſuch brillancy and rapidity of execution, that it was difficult for the violins of thoſe days to keep pace with him. In ſhort, he was to all other ſingers as ſuperiour as the famous horſe Childers was to all other running-horſes; but it was not only in ſpeed, he had now every excellence of every great ſinger united.

been concomitants in their progreſs. The intercourſe of the ſexes hath been the ſchool of manners: and there even ſeems reaſon to ſuſpect that our fantaſtic notions of honor, are derived from the influence of female ſenſibility. One of the courtiers of William the 3d expreſſed this idea very naturally, when being aſked by his friends, why one of his eſtabliſhed character for courage and good ſenſe, would anſwer the challenge of a coxcomb; he confeſſed, "that for his own ſex, he could ſafely truſt their judgement: but how ſhould he appear at night before the maids of Honour Sir Shafteſbury adv. to an author.

In

In his voice, ſtrength, ſweetneſs, and compaſs; in his ſtile, the tender, the graceful, and the rapid. He poſſeſſed ſuch powers as never met before, or ſince, in any one human being; powers that were irreſiſtible, and which muſt ſubdue every hearer; the learned and the ignorant, the friend and the foe.

With theſe talents he went into Spain in the year 1737, with a full deſign to return into England, having entered into articles with the nobility, who had then the management of the opera, to perform the enſuing ſeaſon. In his way thither he ſung to the king of France at Paris, where, according to Riccoboni, he enchanted even the French themſelves, who at that time univerſally abhorred Italian muſic; but the firſt day he performed before the king and queen of Spain, it was determined that he ſhould be taken into the ſervice of the court, to which he was ever after wholly appropriated, not being once ſuffered to ſing again in public. A penſion was then ſettled on him of upwards of 2000l. ſterling a year.

He told me, that for the firſt ten years of his reſidence at the court of Spain, during the life of Philip the Vth, he ſung every night to that monarch the ſame four airs, of which two were compoſed by Haſſe, *Palido il ſole*, and *Per queſto dolce Ampleſſo*. I forget the others, but one was a minuet which he uſed to vary at his pleaſure.

After the death of Philip the Vth, his favour continued under his ſucceſſor Ferdinand the VIth, by whom he was dignified with the order of *Calatrava* in 1750; but then his duty became leſs conſtant and fatiguing, as he perſuaded this prince to have operas, which were a great relief to him: he was appointed ſole director of thoſe ſpectacles; and had from Italy, the beſt compoſers and ſingers of the time, and Metaſtaſio to write. He ſhewed me in his houſe four of the principal ſcenes in *Didone* and *Netette*, painted by Amiconi, who accompanied him firſt into England, and then into Spain, where he died.

When the preſent king of Spain aſcended the throne, he was obliged to quit that kingdom, but his penſion is ſtill continued, and he was allowed to bring away all his effects. The furniture of his houſe is very rich, as it is almoſt entirely compoſed of the preſents he received from great perſonages. He ſeems very much to regret the being obliged to ſeek a new habitation, after having lived twenty-four years in Spain, where he had formed many friendſhips and connections that were dear to him; and it is a great proof of the prudence and moderation of his character, that in a country and court, where jealouſy and pride are ſo predominant, he continued ſo long to be the king's chief favourite, a diſtinction odious to every people, without the leaſt quarrel or difference with any of the Spaniards.

When he returned into Italy in 1761, all his old friends, relations, and acquaintance were either dead or removed from the places where he had left them; ſo that he had a ſecond life to begin, without the charms of youth to attach new friends, or his former talents to gain new protectors.

He ſays that Metaſtaſio and he were twins of public favour, and entered the world at the ſame time, he having performed in that poet's firſt opera. When he ſhewed me his houſe, he pointed out an original picture, painted about that time, by Amiconi, in which are the portraits of Metaſtaſio, of Farinelli himſelf, of Fauſtina, the famous ſinger, and of Amiconi.

From his converſation, there is reaſon to believe, that the court of Spain had fixed on Bologna for his reſidence; though the Italians ſay his firſt deſign was to ſettle at Naples, the place of his birth, but that he was driven from thence by the numerous and importunate claims of his relations: however that may be, he has a ſiſter and two of her children with him, one of whom is an infant of which he is doatingly fond, though it is croſs, ſickly, homely, and unable; yet this is a convincing proof, among others, to me that he was deſigned by nature for family attentions and domeſtic comforts; but in converſation he lamented his not being able, for political reaſons, to ſettle in England; for, next to Spain, that was the place in the world, he ſaid, where he ſhould have wiſhed to ſpend the remainder of his days.

He ſpeaks much of the reſpect and gratitude he owes to the Engliſh. When I dined with him it was on an elegant ſervice of plate, made in England at the time he was there. He ſhewed me a number of pictures of himſelf painted during that time, from one of which by Amiconi, there is a print. He has an Engliſh ſweep-chimney boy playing with a cat, and an apple-woman with a barrow, by the ſame hand: he has likewiſe a curious Engliſh clock, with little figures playing in concert on the guitar, the violin, and violoncello, whoſe arms and fingers are always moved by the ſame pendulum.

His large room, in which is a biliard-table, is furniſhed with the pictures of great perſonages, chiefly ſovereign princes, who have been his patrons, among whom are two emperors, one empreſs, three kings of Spain, two princes of Aſturias, a king of Sardinia, a prince of Savoy, a king of Naples, a princeſs of Aſturias, two queens of Spain, and Pope Benedict the XIVth. In other apartments are ſeveral charming pictures, by Zimines and Morillo, two Spaniſh painters of the firſt eminence, and Spagnolet.

Sir Benjamin Keene was a great favourite with him, and he ſpeaks of his death, not only as a misfortune to the two courts of England and Spain, but as an irreparable

loſs to himſelf and all his friends. He ſhewed me ſeveral pictures painted in England, in the manner of Teniers, by a man, during the time he was in priſon for debt; I forget his name; theſe, he ſaid, Lord Cheſterfield had given him in the politeſt manner imaginable.

Upon my expreſſing ſome deſire to write his life, or at leaſt, to inſert particulars of it in my hiſtory. "Ah, ſays he, by a modeſty rather puſhed too far, if you have a mind to compoſe a good work, never fill it with accounts of ſuch deſpicable beings as I am." However, he furniſhed me with all the particulars concerning Domenico Scarlatti, which I deſired, and dictated to me very obligingly, while I entered them in my pocket-book.

He ſtill retains a few words of the Engliſh language, which he had picked up during his reſidence in London, and entertained me a great part of the day with accounts of his reception and adventures there. He repeated a converſation he had with Queen Caroline, about Cuzzoni and Fauſtina; and gave me an account of his firſt performance at court to his late majeſty George the IId. in which he was accompanied on the harpſicord by the princeſs royal, afterwards princeſs of Orange, who inſiſted on his ſinging two of Handel's ſongs at ſight, printed in a different clef, and compoſed in a different ſtile from what he had ever been uſed to. He told me of his journey into the country with the Duke and Ducheſs of Leeds, and with Lord Cobham; of the feuds of the two operas; of the part which the late Prince of Wales took with that managed by the nobility; and the queen and princeſs royal with that which was under the direction of Handel.

He likewiſe confirmed to me the truth of the following extraordinary ſtory, which I had often heard, but never before credited. Seneſino and Farinelli, when in England together, being engaged at different theatres on the ſame night, had not an opportunity of hearing each other, till, by one of thoſe ſudden ſtage-revolutions which frequently happen, yet are always unexpected, they were both employed to ſing on the ſame ſtage. Seneſino had the part of a furious tyrant to repreſent, and Farinelli that of an unfortunate hero in chains; but, in the courſe of the firſt ſong, he ſo ſoftened the obdurate heart of the enraged tyrant, that Seneſino, forgetting his ſtage-character, ran to Farinelli and embraced him in his own.

III. *A ſhort Ramble through ſome Parts of* France *and* Italy. *By* Lancelot Temple, *Eſq.* 1 vol. 12mo. 1s. 6d. Cadell.

Lancelot Temple, Eſq; is generally ſuppoſed to be Dr. Armſtrong the much admired author of the Art of Preſerving Health; this ramble, however, is not much calculated to extend his literary reputation; it is moſt lamentably ſuperficial, and contains little more than friend might communicate to friend in a ſingle letter by the poſt.

IV. *The Muſe in Miniature; a Series of Miſcellanies. Humbly attempted by the Triſler.* 1 vol. 12mo. Moore.

This is a compilation of ſeveral little pieces which the author ſent occaſionally to the Public Ledger; there is an air of benevolence, as well as of genius breathing thro' the whole, and they are given to the world with a modeſty which muſt greatly recommend them to the Reader.

V. *The Marriage: Or Hiſtory of four well known Characters.* 2 vol. 12mo. 5s. Wheble.

The marriage is only a tranſlation from the French by a Mr. Thomas Martin, who gives the ladies ſome very good advice, tho' not in a ſtile extremely remarkable for its elegance.

VI. *The Fair Orphan: a Comic Opera of three Acts; as performed at the Theatre in* Lynn, *by* G. A. Stevens's *Company of Comedians.* 8vo. 1s. 6d. Nicol.

Many operas inferior to this, have been favourably received by the public; the airs are principally familiar Engliſh ballads; the characters are tolerably well marked, and the fable is conducted nearly with as much probability as can be admitted in this ſpecies of compoſition for the theatre.

VII. *The Nun, or the Adventures of the Marchioneſs of* Beauville. 12mo. 2s. 6d. Roſon.

Numberleſs are the romances publiſhed about nuns and nunneries. Theſe productions are generally improper for the public eye, becauſe they are in general ſcandalouſly indecent. In this particular, the article before us ſeems as culpable as any we recollect, without having even a ſingle ingredient of wit, to qualify the outrage offered to morality.

VIII. *Diſſertations and critical Remarks upon the Æneids of* Virgil, *containing among other intereſting Particulars, a full Vindication of the Poet from the Charge of Anachroniſm, with Regard to the Foundation of* Carthage. *By the late* John Martyn, *F. R. S. Editor of* Virgil's *Georgics and Bucolics.* 1 vol. 12mo. 3s. 6d. Davis.

Virgil is cenſur'd by ſome pretenders to criticiſm, for not knowing, whether Carthage was nearly built about the time that Troy was taken, an event of which he could by no means be certain, from the confuſed ſtate of the Grecian Mythology. Mr. Martyn defends the immortal poet on this head, and ſubjoins ſome conjectural criticiſms through the courſe of his diſſertation, which are more likely to be admired for their boldneſs, than read for their utility.

IX. *Sketches and Characters of the moſt eminent and ſingular Perſons now living.* 12mo. 2s. 6d. Wheble.

Whether this little volume is or is not the production of Governor Thickneſſe, to whom it

it is generally attributed, we will not pretend to say; this we can however affirm, that it is superficial and trifling to a degree of pity, and much more calculated to excite the compassion, than even the contempt of the reader.

X. *Poems from a Manuscript, written in the Time of* Oliver Cromwell, 1s. 6d. Murray.

As the chief merit of these poems, which are of a serious cast, is the piety of their turn, we shall only say, that a funeral sermon is likely to afford as much entertainment to our readers.

XI. *Jessy, or the Bridal Day; after the Manner of Mr.* Richardson. *By a Lady.* 2 vols. 4s. Noble.

After the *manner* of Mr. Richardson indeed!—But in such a *manner after* him; that we are well assured this confession of a professed imitation, will not be of any advantage in the scale of comparison to the fair author.

XII. *Miscellaneous Tracts. By the Rev. Mr.* Clubb, *Vicar of* Wheatfield, Suffolk. in two vols.

We have not read any work lately in which the lively essays contain more humour, and the serious ones more good sense, than is found in these little volumes.

XIII. *The Funeral of* Arabert. *By Mr.* Jerningham. Robson.

Mr. Jerningham's genius for poetry is too well known to require our commendations. It is sufficient, therefore, to observe, that this, like the rest of his performances, exhibits proofs of that *elegant sensibility*, with which none but minds attuned to the finer feelings of humanity can be touched.

XIV. *An Account of the Method of obtaining a perfect or radical Cure of the Hydrocele or Watery Rupture, by Means of a Seton. By* Percival Pott, F. R. S.

Mr. Pott's reputation in his profession is so universally established, that when he promises a radical cure of the watery rupture, and tells us he has been repeatedly successful in the use of a seton, we are satisfied the afflicted in this particular complaint, will pay a proper regard to so respectable an authority.

XV. *The Nautical Almanack, and Astronomical Ephimeris for* 1772. *Published by order of the Commissioners of Longitude.* 3s. 6d. Nourse.

The world of science is not a little indebted to this valuable work; but it is not merely the scientific reader who is to expect a considerable advantage from the perusal. The plainest mariner will find it essentially useful in the execution of his ordinary business, and receive also some directions for the discovery of the longitude, which in the hands of ignorance itself, may at some time hereafter be attended with very happy consequences.

XVI. *Meditations upon several Texts of Scripture. By the late Mrs.* Jean Steuart, *Widow of* Alexander Trotter, *Esq; of* Cattleshiel. 8vo. 4s. 6d. Keith.

The distempered effusions of well-meaning enthusiasm, calculated rather to excite the ridicule, than to inform the understanding of an intelligent reader.

XVII. Job's *noble Resolution to maintain his Integrity; with a Dedication to the Right Hon.* Brass Crosby *and* Richard Oliver, *Esqrs. By the Rev. Mr.* Whiston. 4to. 1s. Bingley.

The title of this discourse, which is taken from the 27th chapter of Job, sufficiently indicates its complexion; and sorry are we to see the ministers of peace making the very pulpit a vehicle of party, and disgracing the lessons of religion into political scurrility.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

The Story of Zeyn Alasman *Prince of* Balsora, *continued from our last, page* 228.

CANTO. II.

ATTENDED by a slave or two,
His journey Zeyn went safely thro';
He neither wander'd off the course
Nor got a tumble from his horse;
Nor could, I without falshood say,
That he was robb'd upon the way.
When he was near the city gate,
He stop'd an honest clown he met.
"Pray, friend, said he, could you direct
"One to the house of Morabec:
"He's a Balsoraman, if that
"Will point out him, I would be at."
"Sir, said the clown, with more respect
"You ought to talk of Morabec;
"Grand Cairo's self does not afford
"A wealthier or a worthier lord:
"As for his palace, that you'll meet
"At foot of yonder sloping street."
By way of thanks, Zeyn gave a nod,
And onwards to the palace rode,
While strange to him the land appears
Where folks at once are slaves and peers:
(Surprize that him wou'd not have smitten
If ever he had been in Britain.)
No stranger thro' the city pass'd
But was an acceptable guest
So Morabec, and so the prince,
Tho' not a man of consequence,

At

As from his equipage and dreſs,
A footman might with reaſon gueſs;
Yet readily admittance got,
And to my lord himſelf was brought.
My lord him welcom'd to the houſe,
Zeyn in return made proper bows;
Inform'd his lordſhip of his name,
And that he from Balſora came,
And was the only ſon and heir,
Of him who laſt was monarch there.
Here Morabec, with accents broken,
"Produce, young gentleman, a token
"Whoſe evidence direct and fair
"Will prove you ſuch a ſon and heir:
"That monarch long did I attend,
"At once a ſervant and a friend.
"'Tis years, now more than twenty two,
"Since with permiſſion I withdrew
"To this my much-lov'd native land,
"Where wealth and honours I've attain'd;
"But neither change of ſtate or place
"His dear rememb'rance cou'd efface:
"To me 'twou'd be conſummate bliſs
"To ſee and ſerve a ſon of his.
"But when I left the royal pair
"They had no proſpect of an heir."
Then Zeyn proceeded to unfold
The ſtory of the pots of gold,
And diamond ſtatues, nor forgot
The lines upon the ſatin wrote;
When, loſt in pleaſure and ſurprize,
Old Morabec, with ſtreaming eyes,
"Prince this recital fully proves
"Your birth, and every doubt removes;
"Convinc'd and overjoy'd I own
"You for my royal maſter's ſon.
"Me and my all to you I yeild
(Submiſſive as he ſpoke he kneel'd)
"Your ſire much, but not freedom gave,
"And I continue ſtill a ſlave."
Here, interrupting, Zeyn rejoin'd,
"Good Morabec you're over kind;
"Can you imagine here I came,
"Your perſon or effects to claim,
"Becauſe my father had forgot
"To make you free, unworthy thought!
"I the ninth ſtatue wou'd poſſeſs,
"Inform me in what place it is,
"Inſtruct me how to gain it ſoon
"I crave that and no other boon."
"Prince, ſaid the ſlave, no eaſy taſk
"'Tis to accompliſh what you aſk;
"I know what bleſt retreats conceal
"That ſtatue without parallel,
"But Difficulty, and Diſmay,
"And Death himſelf, are in the way,
"'Tis true, that to aſſiſt us ſtand
"In readineſs, a matchleſs band;
"Silence, old Wiſdom's favourite child,
"And Complaiſance, with aſpect mild;
"Firm Fortitude, with eagle eye,
"And Patience, looking to the ſky;
"But after all, 'tis hard to tell,
"Whether we'll periſh or prevail.
"Then hearken, prince, to my advice,
"Forſake the dangerous enterprize;
"Contented to your home return;
"Nor for a *je-ne-ſcai-quoi* burn:
"Balſora's fertile plains obey—
"Your gentle tho' deſpotic ſway;
"Your ſubterraneous chambers hold
"Ineſtimable heaps of gold;
"Return, enjoy th' exhauſtleſs ſtore,
"Nor tempt your fate by ſeeking more;
"Return, nor fooliſhly repine,
"Becauſe eight ſtatues are not nine."
"Shall I by timorouſneſs reſtrain'd,
"Neglect my fathers laſt command?
"(Exclaim'd the prince) good heav'n forbid,
"It were a kind of parricide.
"This ſtatue does the reſt ſurpaſs,
"As far as they do common glaſs,
"Hence whetted to the laſt degree
"My mad'ning curioſity;
"That ſtatue has my mind ingroſt,
"To every other paſſion loſt,
"Nor grandeur's pomp, nor ſcepter'd power,
"Nor, wine, nor beauty's blooming flower,
"Could it's impreſſion baniſh; I
"That ſtatue muſt obtain or die."
Juſt ſuch an anſwer Morabec
Had much good reaſon to expect,
So he ſubmitted and agree'd
Upon the buſineſs to proceed,
And to refreſh himſelf, a day
Zeyn was prevail'd upon to ſtay.
That day an entertainment grand
To many nobles of the land
Was given by Morabec, and he
The prince would needs ſerve on the knee;
Th' illuſtrious gueſts could not conceive
Why Morabec ſhould ſo behave,
But when he had to them made known
The prince's ſtation and his own,
The wonder of their lordſhips ceas'd,
And Morabec's attachment pleas'd.
But Zeyn was much too kind and good
To keep him in that attitude;
Soon therefore he the table quitted,
And formally him manumitted,
On which the jovial company
Drank "Morabec and liberty."
Here panſe a while hiſtoric muſe
And Engliſh readers diſabuſe,
Who'll think theſe lords with Morabec
Din'd as a body politic,
And to his table did reſort
In oppoſition to the court;
As the Minority of late
Have many patriot dinners eat.
The truth is, patriotiſm's a Root
That but in northern climes can ſhoot;
In all the eaſtern regions no man,
Whether he be a peer or common,
Dare take upon him to debate
On matters that concern the ſtate:
For if they did, 'tis certain they wou'd
At leaſt be ſorely baſtinado'd.
Alaſman did not fail t'awake
Betimes next morning Morabec;
For domineering paſſions keep
The wretch, they agitate, from ſleep.

Sagacious

Sagacious Morabec had guess'd
The prince wou'd get but little rest,
And, by his orders, hence at four
Both slaves and nags were at the door.
They journey'd thro' a winding maze
Of rugged unfrequented ways,
Which them at last however brought
To a well cultivated spot;
And here, by Morabec's command,
Their several servants make a stand,
And each receives his master's steed.
"We by ourselves must now proceed,
"(Said Morabec) I see the place,
"Which the ninth statue's beauties grace."
Their course the two together take,
Till stop'd by an extensive lake,
When on the margin sitting down,
Thus Morabec to Zeyn begun:
"Prince, we this water-piece must cross,
"You for a boat seem at a loss;
"But be not troubled, by and by,
"A wondrous vessel you'll descry,
"That by a waterman is row'd,
"Whose mein and manner are more odd.
"But, mark me well, tho' doubtless you
"Amaz'd must th' apparatus view,
"Speak not; for soon as you pronounce
"A single word, we sink at once."
"No fear (cried Zeyn) do you but say
"What's to be done, and I'll obey."
While they were communing, afloat
They saw the strange constructed boat;
Red saunders seem'd to be the wood,
From which this wherry had been hew'd;
An amber mast was in it plac'd
With flag of purple sattin dress't;
The rower was a stranger figure,
He had the body of a tiger,
But look'd to be a good deal bigger;
And, to be sure, he had much need,
For like an elephant's his head.
He took them up in his proboscis,
(That a particular kind of nose is)
Which he wound gently round their waist,
And in the boat them safely plac'd.
Which done, exerting sail and oar,
He quickly wafted them ashore;
His boat unloaded with his trunk,
Then instantaneously sunk.
Here Morabec on land that's dry
Thus broke their taciturnity:
"This happy and inchanted isle,
"Where spring and pleasure always smile,
"The king of Genii has of late
"Chose for his favourite retreat;
"'Tis he whose waterman and boat
"Us hither magically brought;
"'Tis he whose kindness can bestow
"The statue that transports you so?
"We must advance a little way,
"'Twere sure perdition here to stay."
So on with cautious steps they pass,
Struck with the grandeur of the place,
Where rival art and nature vie
Whose labours most should beautify.

Screen'd by an aromatic wood,
The Genii's lofty palace stood;
Of shining alabaster built,
And roof'd with china richly gilt;
Each ornament resplendent shone,
For each was of some precious stone.
Before the massy golden gate
A company of Genii wait;
Gigantic shapes! whose clubs of steal
Intruders never miss to feel.
Soon as the palace came in sight,
"Halt, halt! (cries Morabec) in fright;
"Unless a powerful charm restrains
"These Genii, they'll beat out our brains.
"Then to keep off, and also bring
"To parle with us th' awful king,
"I know the means; but, truly prince,
"I fear th' uncertain consequence.
"If not unwelcome you are here,
"A handsome man he will appear;
"But, at your visit if displeas'd,
"He'll rage and rave, a savage beast.
"Whate'er his shape, he will enquire
"What favour of him you desire.
"Then modestly your wish express
"In such a compliment as this:
"*Great king since you did condescend*
"*To treat my father as a friend,*
"*May you continue to the sun*
"*The love that in the sire begun;*
"*'Tis neither glory, wealth, nor power,*
"*But the ninth statue I implore.*"
Thus having given the prince his cue,
A purse he from his pocket drew,
In which were roll'd up carefully
Four strips of yellow taffety.
He ty'd around his middle one,
Another o'er his back was thrown;
The prince received the other two
With orders just the same to do.
A table-cloth he also had,
Which on the matted turf he spread,
And plac'd Zeyn on it, with strict charge
Not to transgress its mystic verge;
Then thrice around the cloth he ran,
Thrice rubb'd a potent talisman,
And th' incantation thus began:
"Puissant king! whose magic skill
"Controuls the elements at will;
"Deals happiness or wretched fate
"To mortals as you love or hate;
"Whether on Ocean's bed reclin'd
"You dictate orders to the wind,
"Or mounted on the comet's sphere
"Accelerate its wild career;
"Or from your mighty labours cease,
"Reposing in this happy place;
"Propitious, our entreaties hear,
"And in a placid shape appear."
Soon as he spoke the welking frown'd,
Convulsions shook the murm'ring ground,
Clouds dash'd on clouds in thunder roar'd,
And lightnings flash'd, and torrents pour'd:
But soon all nature was serene,
And the great king of Genii seen:

A man of handſome ſhape and air,
But ſtern his viſage, and ſevere.
" Bold and preſumptuous men (ſaid he)
" Speak, what you would intreat of me ?"
On this, the ſtatue Zeyn requeſted
In terms his tutor had ſuggeſted.
The Genii then thus ſilence broke :
(His count'nance bright'ning as he ſpoke)
" I lov'd your father, prince, 'tis true,
" And for his ſake will cheriſh you ;
" Already of my ſpecial care
" You've had no deſpicable ſhare.
" 'Twas I repeately that came
" To give you counſel in a dream ;
" 'Twas I that on the ſattin wrote
" The lines that have you hither brought.
" Your noble farther, once a year,
" Was wont to pay a viſit here,
" And every time he took his leave
" A precious ſtatue did receive.
" I had but nine, and eight I gave,
" The ninth, far fairer than the reſt,
" Is what you now from me requeſt ;
" That is not to be given, but gain'd,
" And thus may dearly be obtain'd :
" You muſt find out and bring me here
" A maiden in her fifteenth year
" (Beauty's beſt workmanſhip, her face,
" Her ſhape, proportion all, and grace)
" Who never knew, or wiſh'd to know,
" What joys from love's embraces flow ;"
" And whom, (your ſelf-denial ſuch)
" You neither touch'd, nor wiſh'd to touch.
" This to accompliſh, you muſt ſwear
" By all that muſſelmen revere.
" Prince, of the enterprize beware ;
" If in one article you break
" The oath tremenduous you muſt take,
" To expiate your perjury,
" Dear as you are to me, you die.
The prince was too much entete
The Genii's warning to obey,
And inconſiderately ſwore
To find what ne'er was found before.
But ſoon as he his oath had clos'd,
Him this reflection diſcompos'd :
How ſhall I know the matchleſs ſhe
Poſſeſt of all this purity?
The Genii inſtantly divin'd
What doubts were paſſing in his mind,
And ſmiling ſaid, " No time can learn,
" Nor the acuteſt eye diſcern
" A method to diſcriminate
" True innocence from counterfeit.
" The look demure, and baſhful face,
" Are often nothing but grimace ;
" But take you this unerring glaſs,
" When one you find you think will ſuit ye
" In point of age and ſhape and beauty,
" Conſult this mirror—if 'tis ſoul,
" Impure her body or her ſoul ;
" If ſpotleſs it remain, and clear,
" Forthwith eſcort the virgin here ;
" But let me caution you once more
" Well to remember what you've ſwore."

Thus having his injunctions ſpoke,
He diſſipated into ſmoke ;
And with a joyful, lighten'd heart
The prince and Morabec depart,
Regain unhurt th' extenſive lake,
And, as before, are ferried back.

End of the ſecond Canto.

[Canto III in our next.]

The following celebrated Song by the facetious George Alexander Stevens, *being greatly enquired after, and very difficult to be obtained, we have procured the following correct Copy for the Entertainment of our Readers.*

VICAR AND MOSES.

THERE was once it was ſaid,
But 'tis out of my head,
And more ſo, yet true is my tale,
That a round belly'd vicar,
Bepimpled with liquor,
Could ſtick to no text like good ale.
Tol de rol de rol lol lol lol lol.

He one night went to doſe ;
For, under the roſe,
The parſon was then *non ſe ipſe* :
Non ſe ipſe d'ye ſay,
What's that to the lay,
In plain Engliſh the parſon was tipſey.

The clerk he came in,
With a band-bobbing chin,
As ſolemn and ſtupid as may be ;
The Vicar he gap'd,
The Clerk humm'd and ſcrap'd,
Saying, Pleaſe, ſir, to bury a baby.

Now our author ſuppoſes,
The clerk's name was Moſes,
He look'd at his maſter ſo roſy,
Who wink'd with one eye,
With his wig all awry,
And hickupt out, How is it Moſe?

A child, ſir, is carry'd,
By you to be bury'd.
Bury me Moſes ; no, that won't do.
Lord, ſir, ſays the clerk,
Your quite in the dark,
'Tis a child to be bury'd, not you.

Well, prythee, don't hurry,
The infant I'll bury.
But, dear ſir, the corps cannot ſtay.
Well can't it, but why?
For once we will try,
If a corps, Moſes, can run away.

Moſes warmly reply'd,
Sir, the pariſh will chide,
For keeping them out in cold weather.
Then Moſes, quoth he,
Go and tell them from me,
I'll bury them warm all together.

But, ſir, it rains hard,
Pray have ſome regard—

Regard

Regard—Moſes that makes me ſtay;
For no corps, young or old,
In the rain can catch cold,
But faith, Moſes, you and I may.

Moſes begg'd he'd be gone,
Saying, ſir, the rain's done,
Ariſe and I'll lend you my hand.
'Tis hard, quoth the Vicar,
To leave thus my liquor,
And go, when I'm ſure I can't ſtand.

At length, though ſo troubled,
To the church-yard he hobbled,
Lamenting the length of the way.
O, Moſes, ſaid he,
Were I a biſhop, d'ye ſee,
I need neither walk, preach, or pray.

Then he open'd the book,
As if in it he'd look,
But o'er the page only he ſquinted,
Crying, Moſes, I'm vext,
For I can't find the text,
The book is ſo curſedly printed.

Good people let's pray,
For life's but a day,
Nay, ſometimes 'tis over at noon:
Man is but a flower,
Cut down in an hour,
'Tis ale, Moſes, does it ſo ſoon.

Come let us go forth,
Put the child in the earth,
Duſt to duſt, Sexton, duſt it away;
For, Moſes, I truſt,
We all ſhould be duſt,
If we were not to moiſten our clay.

So one pot and then;
The Clerk ſaid, Amen!
And thus far we've carry'd the farce on:
'Tis the vice of the times,
To reliſh thoſe rhymes,
Where the ridicule runs on a parſon.

But true humour deteſts
Immorality's jeſts,
Each prophane, each immodeſt expreſſion;
So a truce with our jokes,
We'll drink the good folks,
The good folks of ev'ry profeſſion.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER

THIS being St. George's Day, the anniverſary of the ſociety of Antiquaries, the following members were choſen the council and officers of the ſociety for the year enſuing, viz. Dr. Milles, Dean of Exeter, Pr. F. R. S. Thomas Aſtle, Eſq. F. R. S. Sir J. Aylofte, Bart. F. R. S. V. P. Hon. Daines Barrington, F. R. S. V. P. O. Saluſbury Brereton, Eſq. F. R. S. V. P James Burrow, Eſq. F. R. S. Mr. Joſiah Colbrooke, Tr. Richard Dalton, Eſq. A. C. Ducaral, LL. D. F. R. S. Brownlow, Earl of Exeter, F. R. S. Richard Gough, Eſq. Dr. Philip, Earl of Hardwick, F. R. S. Thomas Jones, Eſq. George-Henry, Earl of Litchfield. Michael Lort, B. D. F. R. S. Tho. Morell, D. D. F. R. S. Sect. William Norris, A. M. Sect. Governor Pownal. Edward Solly, Eſq. James Weſt, Eſq. Pr. R. S. V. P. Daniel Wray, Eſq. F. R. S.

FRIDAY, 26.

The ſpecial verdict, ſome time ſince obtained by Mr. Stock, an attorney, againſt Gabriel Harris, Eſq. the poſtmaſter of Glouceſter for not delivering a letter to him directed at his place of abode without payment of a further gratuity than the legal poſt-age, came on for a ſecond Argument in the Court of king's bench; when the court gave judgement for the Plaintiff, declaring, that by the ſeveral acts relating to the poſt-office, all letters muſt be delivered by the poſtmaſter of every poſt town to the perſons to whom ſuch letters are directed without any other gratuity than the legal rate of poſtage; and that the limits or extent of the places at which ſuch letters are to be delivered, can only be ſettled by the cuſtoms of ſuch poſt town.

TUESDAY, 30.

Extract of a Letter from Abingdon.

"Yeſterday, at half an hour after five in the afternoon, a ſmart ſhock of an earthquake was felt through the whole length of this town; it was but momentary, yet ſufficiently diſtinguiſhed by many perſons ſo as to find themſelves lifted up in their chairs, and the pavement moved at the ſame time. Some, who were drinking tea, obſerved the tea cups and ſaucers to vibrate ſtrongly upon the table; in other houſes the tables quivered againſt the wall, as if ſhaken with the motion of ſome carriage, and with ſuch ſort of noiſe. How far this motion of the earth has been felt in the neighbouring country, we have not yet heard, nor of any miſchief that has been done by it. The wind was eaſterly, and remarkably ſtill at the time, though the preceding part of the afternoon it had been rather high, and ſome rain had fallen."

At the ſame time the inhabitants of Watlington, Balden, Milton, Thame, and the intermediate places, in the Eaſtern parts of Oxfordſhire were alarmed by the ſhock of an earthquake, which they deſcribe as a tremulous, vibrating kind of agitation, for near a minute, preceded by a rumbling noiſe: happily

pily, however, the worſt effects with which it has been attended, ſeem to be the terror naturally impreſſed upon the mind by the many fatal cataſtrophes reſulting from convulſions of this nature.

FRIDAY, May, 3.

At a court of common council held at Guildhall, a petition to the king relative to the bill for the embankment at Durham-Yard, was read and agreed to; and the ſheriffs, attended by the city remembrancer, went to St. James's and preſented the ſaid petition to his majeſty.

It was ordered that the ſum of thirty thouſand pounds be laid out in three per cent conſolidated, and veſted in the names of the chamberlain, town-clerk, and comptroller, as a ſecurity in Lieu of the Toll, and other matters reſpecting the Bridge Houſe eſtate.

It was moved that this court, with the city officers, be deſired to attend the Right Hon. Braſs Croſby, Lord Mayor, and Mr. Alderman Oliver, in their gowns in proceſſion from the tower to the Manſion-houſe, on their enlargement from their preſent confinement, and on being put was carried unanimouſly.

TUESDAY, 7.

This day judgment was given by the Lord Chancellor in the Houſe of Peers in Lord Chatham's appeal in favour of his lordſhip; the Lord Chancellor firſt took the opinion of the judges on a point in law, and eight judges out of eleven ſpoke for his lordſhip. Lord Chatham firſt gained his appeal in law before the maſter of the Rolls, againſt the heirs of Sir William Pynſent, ſome time ſince, and afterwards in an appeal in which Henry Daw Tothill, Eſq; one of the heirs at law, and who was in this cauſe one of the reſpondents, was then plaintiff, caſt his lordſhip before the lords commiſſioners of the ſeals in the court of Chancery, in 10,000l. but his lordſhip now has gained the decree before given by the Maſter of the Rolls, ſo that the affair remains finally decided in favour of Lord Chatham.

WEDNESDAY, 8.

His majeſty went in ſtate to the Houſe of Peers, where he gave the royal aſſent to ſuch public and private bills as had paſſed both houſes; after which he cloſed the ſeſſion by a gracious ſpeech, when the Lord Chancellor, by his majeſty's command, prorogued the parliament to Tueſday the 23d of July next.

As ſoon as it was certainly known that his majeſty would go to the houſe, to put an end to the ſeſſion of parliament, ſummonſes were iſſued out from Guildhall, to the aldermen and common-council, ſigned D. Smith, deſiring their attendance at Guildhall (the aldermen in their ſcarlet gowns) and from thence to proceed to the Tower, to conduct the Lord Mayor and Mr. Alderman Oliver to the Manſion-houſe, in the ſtate coach. Accordingly, about two o'clock, part of the court of aldermen, and almoſt the whole common-council, preceded by the city marſhal and his deputy, went from Guildhall to the Tower. There were fifty-three carriages in the train. The hon. members of the artillery company accompanied the proceſſion in their uniform, which made a very fine appearance.

On the Lord Mayor and Mr. Oliver's being brought to the Tower Gate by the proper officer of that fortreſs, they were ſaluted by twenty-one pieces of cannon belonging to the Artillery Company, and received by the people with the greateſt acclamations, which were continued all the way to the Manſion-houſe.

On their arrival at the balluſtrades fronting the great gate, the Lord Mayor and Mr. Oliver bowed in return to the people aſſembled, and were again ſaluted with loud and univerſal huzzas.

Sir William Stephenſon, and the aldermen Townſend. Sawbridge, Wilkes, and Trecothick, were in the proceſſion.

The Lord Mayor invited the aldermen and the committee to dine with his lordſhip at the Manſion-houſe. The common-council are to have that honour another opportunity, there not being time to make preparations for ſo large a company.

The city was grandly illuminated. The populace broke down the iron gates at Serjeant's Inn, Fleetſtreet, and obliged the inhabitants to put up lights. They likewiſe aſſembled about the houſe of Sir Fletcher Norton, Speaker of the honourable Houſe of Commons, and were very outrageous, breaking all the windows, together with thoſe of ſeveral other houſes which were not illuminated.

A few days ſince, as a farmer and his ſervants were ploughing up ſome freſh lands in the pariſh of Hickling, near the Vale of Belvoir in Rutlandſhire, about ten miles from Nottingham, in which neighbourhood Camden informs us there was a Roman ſtation, the plough-ſhare ſtruck upon an urn, or earthen pot, broke it in pieces, and ſcattered a great number of Roman coins, ſome copper, and many ſilver ones, ſeveral as antient as the emperors Veſpaſian and Adrian; many of which were purchaſed by the rector of Hickling.

The following advertiſement appeared in the public papers.

"THE friends of the Chevalier D'Eon being extremely uneaſy on account of his abſence from his houſe in Petty France, Weſtminſter, ſince laſt Tueſday in the afternoon, no intelligence of any kind having been received of him from that time. This is to requeſt him, if he is at liberty, to relieve

lieve his friends from the anxiety they ſuffer, by ſending a line to Mr. Fountain, in Litchfield-ſtreet, Soho. And in caſe the Chevalier is concealed or reſtrained of his liberty, or any violence has been committed againſt his perſon, whoever can give intelligence of any ſuch concealment or violence, and will diſcover to the ſaid Mr. Fountain where he is, ſhall, on giving information of the place where he is concealed, receive a very handſome reward, with all juſt and reaſonable expences, on ſufficient proofs given of the facts and manner of his confinement, ſo as that proper and effectual means may be taken for the recovery of his liberty.

He was dreſſed, when he left his houſe (which was about four o'clock) in ſcarlet, faced with green, with his Croix de St. Louis, had a plain new hat, with ſilver button, loop, and band, with his ſword, but without his cane; he went out alone, leaving orders with his ſervant, to call on him at a friend's houſe, at ten o'clock, but had not been there, nor been heard of ſince."

MONDAY, 13.

At an attendance on the attorney-general, (by adjournment from Saturday evening) purſuant to a ſummons on Saturday, the indictment and affidavit of the defendant Whittham was read, when Mr. Adair, counſel for the proſecutor, proceeded to ſhew cauſe why a *Noli Proſequi* ſhould not be entered. The exerciſe of that prerogative, he obſerved, although veſted in the hands of the attorney-general according to the laws of the land, yet the practice was of a modern date; that Lord Chief Juſtice Holt thought it hard ſuch a power ſhould be veſted in the attorney-general. He quoted caſes to prove his poſition, and conſidered the defendant as having no legal authority to execute the warrant of the ſpeaker, and that the change in the indictment was admitted by the affidavit. He contended, that there did not appear any thing upon the face of the indictment, oppreſſive and unfit for a diſcuſſion in a court of juſtice, or which could afford any reaſon for Mr. attorney's entering a *Noli Proſequi*.

Mr. Adair then ſtated the affidavit, and concluded.

There being no counſel for the defendant, the attorney-general ſpoke as follows: "It was not fit the king ſhould interpoſe as a proſecutor of a meſſenger of the Houſe of Commons, who had the authority of the houſe for what he did. As it has been ſtated, the order of the houſe was for the ſerjeant or deputy-ſerjeant to take the proſecutor into cuſtody. A doubt ariſes whether the ſpeaker could authoriſe any other perſon but the ſerjeant, or deputy-ſerjeant, which is a queſtion of law; but it has been the conſtant practice to employ the meſſengers upon the orders of the houſe." And after ſtating a few other diſtinctions, he concluded, "that it was not fit or decent for the name of the crown to ſtand as proſecutor of a meſſenger of the Houſe of Commons, who acted by their authority."

Mr. Adair replied, (amongſt other arguments) "That if the king withdrew his name from the proſecution, it would operate the ſame as a pardon, which would be an injury to the *real* proſecutor, the crown being only *nominal*. That it would be extremely proper it ſhould come before a court of law, who, if they were of opinion that it was a competent authority, would acquit the defendant."

The attorney-general then ſaid, "I do not place it in tenderneſs to Mr. Whittam, or the privileges of the Houſe of Commons, but it is indecent that the name of the crown ſhould continue as the proſecutor of a meſſenger of the Houſe of Commons."

The *Noli Proſequi* was accordingly entered.

A letter was received from Mr. Sydney Parkinſon, principal drawer to Mr. Banks, who, with Dr. Solander, went, in June 1768. in the Endeavour barque, to obſerve the tranſit of Venus over the diſk of the ſun, June 3, 1769: the letter gives an account, that they met with great hardſhips, and were often in danger of being ſhipwrecked; three of the ſhip's complement, who went up the country in ſearch of proviſion, periſhed with cold, and one of the draughtſmen died a natural death. They arrived at the deſtined place the beginning of February 1769, four months before the tranſit, ſtudied the language of the country, and became familiar with the inhabitants, of whom there is a very good account. They have picked up a vaſt number of plants, and other curioſities, and are expected in England ſome time next month.

MONDAY, 20.

A fire broke out at the houſe of Capt. Reverly, of the ſhip Colebrooke, in the Weſt India trade, in Princeſs-ſtreet, Rotherhith, which conſumed that houſe, with the greateſt part of the furniture, and damaged the houſes of Capt. Curling and Capt. Daverſon. It is ſaid to have been occaſioned by one of the maids, who having been out the whole day making holiday, was over-fatigued, and went to bed, leaving her candle burning, which ſet fire to the curtain. Her arm was burnt in a terrible manner; and the whole family narrowly ſaved their lives.

TUESDAY, 21.

Extract of a Letter from Portſmouth.

"On Sunday Commodore Byron ſailed in his majeſty's ſhip Panther, for his ſtation at Newfoundland.

The ſame evening arrived here his grace the duke of Buccleugh, and on Monday went on board all the ſhips at Spithead, and was alternately ſaluted by each ſhip.

This morning about 12 o'clock, came in ſight the royal yatch with Lord Sandwich, firſt lord of the admiralty, to view the ſhipping

ping and dock-yard in this port: ſhe was fired at to bring too at St. Helen's, to wait the turn of the tide, ſo we expect them in the harbour about 3 o'clock."

The following is ſaid to be the real cauſe of the earl of Sandwich's preſent ſurvey of the dock yards: at the beginning of the laſt ſeſſion of parliament, Sir Edward Hawke declared, not only in the Houſe of Commons, but in the privy council, that a certain number of ſhips were fit for immediate ſervice; in a few days afterwards he was obliged to retract the aſſertion he had made, not one third of the number being fit for ſea. Sir Edward was therefore ſummoned to a cabinet council. His defence was, that he ſpoke from the reports made to him by the ſurveyor of the navy, Sir Thomas Slade. It was then reſolved in council, that Sir Thomas ſhould anſwer for his conduct before the Houſe of Commons. This reſolution being taken only two or three days previous to the adjournment of the houſe for the Chriſtmas holidays, it was referred to the next meeting, before which time Sir Thomas Slade died.

On this occaſion a certain nobleman was heard to ſay, he died juſt in time to ſave his neck. It was then agreed in council, that Sir Edward Hawke ſhould be diſmiſſed, and that for the future the navy and dock yards, throughout the kingdom, ſhould be ſurveyed by the lords of the admiralty every two years.

WEDNESDAY, 22.

The lords of the treaſury have ordered money to be iſſued out, for paying off the civil liſt revenue to Chriſtmas laſt.

A model of a ſhip, moſt exquiſitely finiſhed, though not a yard in length, is now ready at Sir Charles Knowles's houſe, to be ſhipped off for Ruſſia, where Sir Charles intends it as a preſent for the grand duke, with whom, as well as with the empreſs, he ſtands in a very diſtinguiſhed point of eſtimation.

FRIDAY, 24.

This morning at ſeven o'clock, the earl of Bute arrived at his houſe in South-Audley-ſtreet, from abroad.

IRELAND.

Extract of a Letter from Ireland, May 4.

"Affairs here are in a very tickliſh ſituation; the l—d l——t dares not ſtir from the caſtle; a guard of the military conſtantly patroling Dublin ſtreets. The late ſpeaker (Mr. Ponſonby) the marquis of Kildare, Charles Lucas, and Flood, are idolized by us as much as Croſby, Wilkes, and Oliver are by you. Our courtiers here are in hourly terror of their lives, as the Iriſh mob are remarkably deſperate; a patriotic chief magiſtrate here would not long remain a ſtate priſoner: matters in the country are really terrible."

Extract of a Letter from Dublin, May 18.

"At our ſeſſions, and of courſe all parliamentary buſineſs has cloſed this evening, I fancy it will not be unſatisfactory to you to receive an account of the few paſt days tranſactions in brief, until I have leiſure more at large to ſum up the important tranſactions of a ſeſſion ſo honourable to the governor and government here.

His excellency was unluckily confined by ſickneſs to his country lodge on Wedneſday and Thurſday, and did not come to town until yeſterday to receive the moſt reſpectable addreſſes of the lords and commons, which were brought to the caſtle with the moſt dignified attendance that ever has been ſeen on the like occaſion. The whole city was moſt remarkably peaceable during that tranſaction, and equally ſo this day, when his excellency went to the houſe to put an end to the ſeſſion. Every art had been uſed by incendiary publications to raiſe riots on each day, but all proved ineffectual. There was an uſual temporary review of the forces appointed for laſt Thurſday, before the regiments marched for country quarters. On thoſe occaſions the chief governor never attends, yet malevolent ſcribblers declared in the Freeman's Journal, that his excellency (who was then ſick) was afraid to appear on the parade upon that day. The whole you may rely upon is falſe: The addreſs of the commons was carried 110 to 50; that of the lords 58 to 13. Upwards of 100 commoners attended the ſpeaker, near 50 lords the chancellor, when going to the caſtle. The whole city is tranquil, and I doubt not will continue ſo. A farther account I ſhall ſhortly give, when the addreſſes and anſwers are publiſhed.

P. S. Mr. Ponſ—y, whom you know refuſed to attend the lord lieutenant with the former addreſs, cloſed the ſpeeches this day in the commons by a panegyric on his excellency's conduct during his reſidence in this kingdom."

AMERICA.

Extract of a Letter from Newport, Rhode-Iſland, March 18.

"By advices from Hiſpaniola we learn, that earthquakes ſtill frequently happen at Port-au-Prince: and that there is water over the lands ſunk there, by the late earthquake, ſufficient to float a veſſel of 500 tons."

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

NORWAY.

Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman at Bergen, *to his Friend in* Edinburgh.

"THIS will inform you of the diſmal ſituation this town is reduced to, by a fire that broke out the 2d inſtant, betwixt three and four o'clock in the morning, which in the ſhort ſpace of eight hours, laid the moſt opulent and extenſive quarter of the city in aſhes. The damage is computed from 100,000l. to 150,000l. ſterling; the number of houſes burnt, beſides warehouſes, is reckoned

reckoned 120. The conſternation was univerſal; and had not the weather providentially continued calm our ſituation would have equalled that of the fatal fire of 1756, from the preſſure of which we were far from being recovered; this ſtroke, ſo ſoon after, will, in all probability, bring on the inevitable ruin of this once flouriſhing town."

DENMARK.

Copenhagen, April 9. Among the various arrangements made by the king, there is one from which this country will reap no inconſiderable advantage. By a reſcript iſſued at Hirſcholm, October 29, 1770, the king complains of having had reaſon to obſerve, that the reverſions of places granted, inſtead of exciting diligence and zeal, inſpire an unpardonable indolence. For theſe reaſons, his majeſty expreſsly orders, "That for the future, when any employments become vacant, thoſe who have obtained the reverſion of them ſhall be ſcrupulouſly examined; and ſuch perſons ſhall be declared to have forfeited them who have not taken care to render themſelves capable of executing them, or who by their bad conduct are unworthy of them."

Copenhagen, May 4. The pregnancy of the queen has been this day declared; and orders will be iſſued to-morrow for public prayers to be offered up for her majeſty in all the churches throughout theſe dominions.

Copenhagen, May 7. His Daniſh majeſty has juſt iſſued an ordinance to limit the time of all mourning, public and private, to the ſpace of one month; and has likewiſe ſignifyed his pleaſure, that it ſhould be as ſlight as it is to be ſhort.

This ordinance has been followed by another, enjoining ſome regulations concerning the funerals in this city. No family, of what condition ſoever, is to be permitted for the future, to bury the dead, in the day-time, as has hitherto been cuſtomary.

GERMANY.

Hamburgh, April, 23. We hear that the lands of forty-ſix villages have been overflowed in the lower marſhes of Brandenburgh, by the upper Elbe's having burſt the dykes in three places, owing to the ſame kind of accident that occaſioned the overflowing of the Weſer. Several of the nobility were obliged to ſave themſelves in their garrets, and remained four days without aſſiſtance. They had no other reſource for ſaving their cattle, but by driving them into the apartments of the firſt ſtory. This misfortune has ruined many families, and increaſes that diſtreſs which the uncommon length and ſeverity of the winter had univerſally ſpread in theſe parts: the prices of every kind of ſuſtenance having riſen ſo much in proportion thereto, that many peaſants were under the neceſſity of unthatching their houſes to maintain their cattle.

FRANCE.

Paris, April 22. Laſt Thurſday in the night the muſqueteers carried letters de cachet to the 12 members of the great council, who had reſigned, ordering them to return to the palace and reſume their functions. Some of them would not go there, and others returned only to renew their proteſts. Mr. Lambert, the dean, having his letter de cachet in his hand, declared that the king might command his fortune, his perſon, and his life, but that he could not diſpoſe of his honour or his conſcience.

Letters from Paris adviſe, that the duke d'Harcourt has refuſed to take the command of the troops in Normandy. They write from the capital of that province, that on the 15th of April, the day after the laſt bed of juſtice, the parliament aſſembled and iſſued an arret, which declares the members of the new parliament *intruders, uſurpers of the effects of other people, enemies of the ſtate, and violators of their oaths*, and ſtrictly forbids the acknowledgement or execution of any of their arrets: this proceeding will probably coſt the parliament of Rouen very dear. Eleven members of the great council, who compoſed part of the great chamber, and the tournelle of the new parliament, have reſigned their places. Two of them, viz. Meſſrs. Michael de Montpeſat and de Bonnaire, being magiſtrates of great integrity and capacity, are much regretted. It is ſtill uncertain what part the chatelet will take in the preſent conjuncture.

Paris, April 29. By a decree of the parliament of the court, the arret of the parliament of Rouen of the 15th has been burnt by the hands of the common hangman, as a ſeditious libel infringing upon the royal authority and the laws of the realm, as tending to render the king ſuſpicious of the ſentiments of the magiſtrates, to ſhake the loyalty of the people, to withdraw their obedience, and as falſely attributed to the ſaid parliament.

Paris, May 5. It is ſaid that the princes of the blood have ſent copies of their late proteſt, againſt the abolition of the parliament, to the kings of Spain and Naples, as alſo to the infant of Parma; and that thoſe princes had likewiſe made very long and ſpirited proteſtations againſt the ſame meaſure, as firſt princes of the blood of France. It is added, that the Spaniſh ambaſſador had already preſented the proteſtation of the king his maſter to the French monarch.

Paris, May 17. The ſcaffolding erected on the Saone, for the accomodation of the people who were deſirous to ſee the counteſs of Provence on her paſſage through Lyons, having given way, a great number of perſons loſt their lives by that fatal accident, and many others were dangerouſly maimed and hurt.

POLAND.

Warſaw, April 6. All accounts agree that the plague hardly ſubſiſts any longer any where. The miſery and ſcarcity that were the conſequences of this diſtemper, and the inhumanity with which the ſick were treated, contributed much to the ſpreading of it; ſo that it is computed upwards of 250,000 perſons died in Podolia, Braklaw, Kiow, Volhynia, and Ruſſia.

Elbing, April 27. We have received advice, that the Ruſſian army, under Count Romanzow, is in full march. His magazines are immenſe.

All our advices confirm the happy event of the entire ceſſation of the plague.

SPAIN.

If ſome letters from Madrid may be relied on, there ſeems to be a coldneſs between the courts of Madrid and Verſailles, occaſioned, it is ſaid, by the king of Spain having been informed, that the French king has ſome thoughts of re-eſtabliſhing the Jeſuits within his dominions; a proceeding which hath ſo much affected the Spaniſh monarch, that he hath ſent orders to his ambaſſador, reſident at Paris, to declare to the court at Verſailles, that if it ſhould take the reſolution of re-eſtabliſhing that ſociety in its ſtates, at a time when affairs are in ſo good a train to annihilate totally that pernicious company, by whoſe deſtructive machinations France, preferably to all other kingdoms, hath too ſeverely ſuffered, his Catholic Majeſty will find himſelf obliged to break the treaty, known by the name of the Family Compact, and to declare that he will no longer, in any manner, be bound by it; alſo that he will recall his ambaſſador from Paris. If this be true, as theſe letters aſſure us it is, his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty will re-conſider this matter before he determines to recall the diſciples of Loyola into his kingdom.

Extract of a Letter from the Hague, May 14.

"According to letters from Madrid, the king of Spain appears firmly reſolved and invariably determined to effect, let the conſequence be what it will, the ſuppreſſion of the ſociety of Jeſuits; in order to which his Catholic Majeſty has ſent a new order to Mr. Aſparo, his ambaſſador reſident at Rome, to inſiſt on and labour the point moſt ardently with the Pope for the diſſolution of that pernicious ſociety.

"We are informed, that the averſion of the Spaniſh monarch to the Jeſuits is increaſed, ſince a farther and more ſcrupulous ſearch has lately been made in the houſes which theſe ſons of Loyola poſſeſſed in Spain; whereby it was diſcovered that at theſe hypocrites had concealed to the value of near ſeventy millions of piaſtres, and many papers of importance."

PORTUGAL.

Liſbon, March 23. A very extraordinary event has happened here in regard to commerce. Some days ago French cloths were refuſed diſpatch in the cuſtom-houſe and ſtopt; and ſince then a general order has been ſent to that tribunal to ſtop all goods of French manufacture, which are either compoſed of wool, or have any mixture of that material in them, even their druggets are comprehended. The French merchants have applied to their envoy here, who has ſent home their caſe, and written to his court for inſtructions. It will ſoon be ſeen whether this is a compliment to Great Britain, or whether this court has embraced the opportunity (from the preſent confuſion in France) of ſuppreſſing, for their own advantage, a trade, which however conſiderable, and however barefacedly carried on, has always been abſolutely contraband. The Portugueſe miniſtry indeed, in their late anſwer to the memorials of the Engliſh factory, denied in the moſt poſitive manner that any ſuch trade exiſted, and founded their aſſertion on a pretended ſcrutiny made in their cuſtom-houſe by authority; and yet the other day, when they choſe in earneſt to aſcertain the truth, and examined the officers of that tribunal upon oath, whether the bales in queſtion before them were Dutch or French, they anſwered, without the ſmalleſt heſitation, that they were French.

ITALY.

Genoa, April 17. The fifteen candidates to the dignity of Doge were on Monday laſt reduced to ſix, out of which number the grand council unanimouſly choſe to be the Doge of that republic, the Serene Giovanni Battiſta Cambiaſo, or according to his former name, Giovanni Maria.

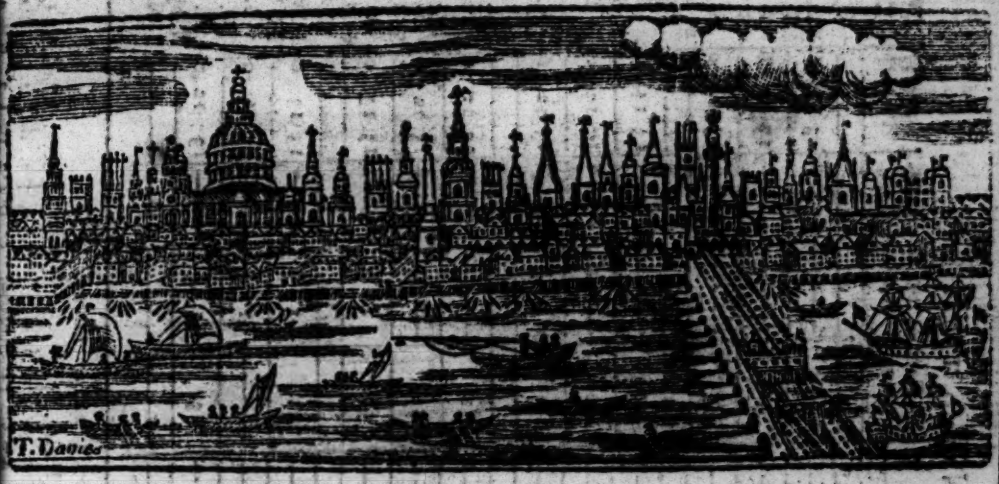
NOTE to CORRESPONDENTS.

THE correſpondent who complains, that a particular article omitted laſt month, is generally fictitious, ſhould recollect, that if it is pleaſing or inſtructive, it is not the leſs meritorious for wanting the circumſtance of reality. Upon the ſame principle he would deſtroy the uſefulneſs of the Speculator.—A Friend is requeſted to conſider, that a Magazine is calculated for a variety of different taſtes, and that the very article which he condemns may be highly acceptable to another reader.—We cannot comply with Eugenio's requeſt in giving the altercation between Mr. Wilkes and Mr. Horn; if given at all, the letters muſt be given at length, or their ſpirit will be neceſſarily deſtroyed; and, printed at length, they would take up the chief part of our Magazine, which muſt not be appropriated to a diſpute in which private character only is concerned, and which has hitherto produced no communications whatever of the leaſt importance to the public.—Muſæus, Lycon, Orobmades, and many other favours, ſhall be properly regarded in the courſe of next month.

10
45
FEB

A New Invented Ladies Muff.

The LONDON MAGAZINE:



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WITH

A VIEW of the ANCIENT CASTLE at GUILDFORD, and the PATTERN of a Lady's MUFF and WORK BAG,

NEATLY ENGRAVED.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47. in Pater-noſter Row;
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732, to the preſent Time; ready bound or ſtitched, or any ſingle Month to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in JUNE, 1771.

	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consol.	3½ per C. 1756. 1729	3½ per C. 1758.	4 per C. consol.	4 per C.	In. Bond. Prem.	4 per C. Navy.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
26	Sunday															S. W.	Fair
27																S. W.	Fair
28	155 ¼	228		85 ⅛		87 ¼	88 ⅛			95 ⅞		49			13 14 6	S. W.	Rain
29																S. W.	Cloudy
30	156	229		86 ¼		87 ⅜	89 ⅛			96 ⅛		50			13 15 6	N. E.	Rain
31																S. W.	Rain
1	155 ⅜			85 ¾		87 ¼	88 ¼		92 ¼	95 ⅛		50			13 14 0	S. W.	Stormy
2	Sunday															S. by W.	Cloudy
3																W.	Fair
4			100	86 ¼		87 ⅛	88 ⅜			95 ⅞		50			13 14 0	E.	Cloudy
5																S. S. E.	Cloudy
6	154 ⅛			86 ¼		87 ⅛	88 ¼		92 ⅛	95 ⅞		50			13 13 0	E.	Fair
7																N. E.	Fair
8	155 ⅛	225 ¼		86 ⅜			88 ⅛		92	95 ¼		50	1 ¼	26 ⅞	13 12 6	N. E.	Fair
9	Sunday					87 ⅛										N. E.	Fair
10																N. E.	Hot
11			100	85 ¾		87 ⅛	88 ⅛			95 ⅞		52			13 13 0	W. S. W.	Rain
12																S. E.	Rain
13	154 ¼	224 ¼		85 ¼		88	88 ¼		92	95 ⅞		52			13 12 6	N. E.	Rain
14		225 ½														S. S. W.	Cloudy
15	155 ⅛			86						96 ⅛		51	1 ⅛		13 13 0	S. W.	Rain
16						87 ⅛										N. N. W.	Rain
17																N. W.	Cold
18				85 ¼		87 ⅞				96 ⅛		52	1 ¼		13 13 0	W.	Stormy
19																N. E.	Cloudy
20	155	224 ½	100	85 ⅞		87 ⅞				96 ⅛			1 ¼		13 13 0	S.	Fair
21																N. E.	Fair
22	154 ⅞			86	86 ¼	87 ⅛				96 ⅛		53	1 ⅛		13 12 6	N. E.	Fair
23	Sunday															N. by E.	Cloudy
24						87 ⅞										N.	Fair

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Counties Inland	5 2	4 8	3 5	2 5	3 9
Counties on the Coast	5 11	4 6	3 6	2 5	3 7
North Wales	6 2	5 0	3 9	1 10	4 8
South Wales	5 9	4 8	3 2	1 6	3 6
Scotland	5 0	2 10	2 6	2 0	3 6

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:

For JUNE, 1771.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

The Speech of Druſus Draco (*Mr.* D—g) *concluded from our laſt.* *See p.* 244.

THE beſt inheritance, Mr. Preſident, which we can poſſibly bequeath our race is freedom; in robbing our conſtituents of this ineſtimable bleſſing, we in fact take it away from our deſcendants, and make the creatures of their own hands the maſters of their fortunes and their lives. It is a plauſible argument, that the voice of the nation is only to be heard in this aſſembly; but plauſibility does not neceſſarily imply juſtice, nor does this aſſembly conſtitute a real repreſentative of the kingdom. The metropolis for inſtance, which contains at leaſt a ſixth of the people, has no more than four members; and many of the principal trading towns are wholly without a member: when this is recollected, Mr. Preſident, and when it is moreover recollected, that the inadequacy of parliamentary repreſentation is a ſubject of univerſal complaint, there is but a ſlender baſis for aſſerting that our voice is the voice of the kingdom, and that as ſuch it ſhould be deciſive in every deliberation.

I readily grant, that the ſenſe of this aſſembly, whether agreeable or diſagreeable to the ſenſe of the people, is generally ſubmitted to, and that the nation will endure much before it attempts to ſhake the load of oppreſſion from its ſhoulders. The public is an unwieldy body; its operations are ſlow, and nothing can rouſe it into action, but the moſt urgent call of neceſſity; yet, for this very reaſon, when it *does* move, its motion is a very ſerious circumſtance; the more the ſubject is inclined to *bear*, the more we ſhould be alarmed at his ſenſibility; when his patience is exhauſted, we may conclude that his reaſons for diſcontent are ample, and in proportion as he ſhews himſelf unwilling to murmur, in the ſame proportion we ſhould ſhew our readineſs to remove every ſource of his diſſatisfaction.

The friends of the adminiſtration, ſir, beſides the fallacious mode of reaſoning which I have here expoſed, recur to another ſpecious fallacy to countenance the oppreſſion of government. We are told, Mr. Preſident, that the various petitions preſented to the throne for the diſſolution of this aſſembly, are by no means to be regarded, becauſe the majority of counties have not petitioned for this purpoſe. On the contrary, it is inferred that as the majority of counties have been ſilent, the complaints of thoſe who have really talked of grievances muſt be conſidered only as the effuſions of faction, fomented by the intereſted, and ſupported by the miſled; that they are on the one hand excited by ambition, and on the other compoſed of ignorance, but on both repugnant to reaſon, and injurious to the real happineſs of the kingdom.—Superficial enquirers into the nature of public tranſactions, Mr. Preſident, may be deluded by a logic of this kind, yet it will have very little weight with thoſe who have made a cloſe examination into facts.——The bulk of the people, ſir, is not to be eſtimated, by the extent of miles, or the multiplication of counties. The metropolis, as I have already obſerved, contains in itſelf a ſixth of our inhabitants, and if we reckon the petitioners, by the more rational criterion of the land-tax, we ſhall find that they

they exceed the ſuppoſed friends of the miniſtry in numbers, by ſo conſiderable a ſum as twenty-five thouſand pounds a year.—Why then are we to imagine, that the language of the late petitions is not the language of our conſtituents at large? Are there no murmurs, no diſcontents in the ſilent counties? Or have our gracious rulers practiſed no arts, to keep their unneaſineſs from the ear of their ſovereign? We may labour to deceive ourſelves, Mr. Preſident, but our labours to deceive the public will be ineffectual. The miniſter will not meet that complaiſance without doors, which he is ſo certain of meeting within; the very motion before the houſe is a proof of our being generally abhorred. The magiſtrates of London would not dare to reſiſt our reſolutions, if the nation was not evidently warmed with their ſentiments, and thoroughly perſuaded, that the exiſtence of their freedom depends upon a determined oppoſition to the unwarrantable exerciſe of our authority. Perhaps, ſir, it may be ſaid, our privileges are the privileges of thoſe we repreſent, and that the political importance of the elector muſt be diminiſhed, if the importance of the elected undergoes the ſmalleſt diminution. Let me again exhort gentlemen not to deceive themſelves—— Whenever the intereſt of the repreſentative and the repreſented are *one*, their views muſt be one alſo. At preſent however, their intereſts are as contrary as their views, and nothing but the very ſoul of abſurdity could poſſibly affirm, that our encroachment on the rights of the ſubject, was abſolutely requiſite for the maintenance of his neceſſary weight in the conſtitution.

Gentlemen are exceedingly indignant, Mr. Preſident, at the ſuppoſed temerity of the two magiſtrates, now labouring under the diſpleaſure of the houſe; and aſk, with a tone of reſentful ſurpriſe, if the corporation of London is to be independent of the commons regularly aſſembled in parliament? Why not, ſir, if the law has made them ſo? If the law has indulged the citizens with particular immunities, why are theſe immunities to be invaded? We ſit here for the profeſſed purpoſe of guarding the laws, not for the profeſſed purpoſe of trampling them under foot: we ourſelves are the creatures, not the maſters of the conſtitution: we have no exiſtence but a legal one; we *can* have no exiſtence but a legal one, and conſequently it is as weak as it is wicked in us to overleap the eſtabliſhed bounds of legality.

Here Druſus Draco ending his ſpeech, Lucius Cibo (Mr. C— F—) delivered himſelf to this effect, on the oppoſite ſide of the queſtion.

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

NOTWITHSTANDING what the honourable member, who ſpoke laſt, has been pleaſed to urge relative to the divided views, and the divided intereſts of the Commons and the people, he has not been able to convince me, that the authority of this houſe is not the beſt ſecurity of the national freedom; nor able to convince me how our welfare can poſſibly be ſeparated from the welfare of the public.

The honourable gentleman is pleaſed to ſay, that the voice of this houſe is not the voice of the people, and ſets the language of clamour without doors in oppoſition to our deliberations, as if we were not particularly appointed by the conſtitution, the only revealers of the national mind, the only judges of what *ought* to be the ſentiments of the kingdom. I ſay, ſir, what *ought* to be, becauſe many laws are highly neceſſary for the public ſafety, which excite the diſcontent of the people. If we were never to paſs a law, till it obtained the ſanction of popular approbation, we ſhould never have a ſettled revenue to ſupport either the eſtabliſhment of our domeſtic policy, or to defend us againſt the invaſions of a foreign enemy. You never ſee a tax inſtituted, Mr. Preſident, without hearing loud impeachments of parliamentary integrity. The uninformed zealots, who ſeem animated with an enthuſiaſtic love for their country, generally charge us with having ſold them to the miniſter; and we are accuſed of venality for impoſing thoſe burdens, which we know to be abſolutely neceſſary, and to which we ourſelves, if the Houſe of Commons is ſuppoſed an aſſembly of the firſt property in the ſtate, muſt always be the largeſt contributors.

It will poſſibly appear ſtrange, that a repreſentative of the people ſhould not deem it more meritorious to comply with the wiſhes of his conſtituents, than to counteract them; and it may poſſibly be urged, that it is his duty, upon *all* occaſions, to act in conformity to thoſe wiſhes, however repugnant they may be to the ſenſe of his own conviction. I will not differ with the honourable gentleman about the idea he annexes to his term of the *people*; I will, for argument ſake, allow, that nine tenths of the *people* are this moment in oppoſition to government. But I ſhall at the ſame time inſiſt, that we have higher obligations to juſtice, than to our conſtituents: we are choſen the delegates of the Britiſh electors, ſir, for ſalutary, not for pernicious purpoſes; to guard, not to invade the conſtitution: to keep the privileges of the very freemen we repreſent, as much within their proper limits, as to controul any unwarrantable exertion of the regal authority. We are bound to promote their true intereſts in preference to the deareſt deſires of their hearts, and the conſtitution makes us the ſole arbiters of thoſe intereſts, notwithſtanding the imaginary infallibility of the people.

To ſhew the propriety of this reaſoning, Mr. Preſident, let us ſuppoſe that the people, inſtead of this mixed monarchy, which we celebrate as equally the pride and envy of the univerſe, ſhould inſtruct us, their repreſentatives, to introduce a democratical form of government; ſhould we act as good ſubjects to our king, or as faithful guardians to our country, if we complied with ſo dangerous an advice? We have ſworn to maintain this conſtitution in its *preſent* form; to maintain the privileges of parliament as a neceſſary part of that conſtitution, and neither to encroach upon the legal juriſdiction of the peers, nor the juſt prerogatives of the ſovereign. Shall we then do what we are ſenſible is wrong, becauſe the people deſire it? Shall we ſacrifice our reaſon, our honour, and our conſcience, for fear of incurring the popular reſentment, and while we are appointed to watch the Heſperian fruit of liberty with a dragon's eye, be ourſelves the only ſlaves of the whole community?

Perhaps the honourable gentleman will tell me, that nothing but the "*ſoul of abſurdity*" could ſuſpect the people of a deſign againſt their own happineſs: ſir, I do not ſuſpect the people of any ſuch deſign, but I ſuſpect their capacity to judge of their true happineſs; I know they are generally credulous, and generally uninformed; captivated by appearances, while they neglect the moſt important eſſentials, and always ridiculouſly ready to believe, that thoſe men, who have the greateſt reaſon from their extenſive property, to be anxious for the public ſafety, are always concerting meaſures for the oppreſſion of the own poſterity. If I miſrepreſent the people, whence ſpring thoſe eternal terrors of being ruined, in the midſt of the moſt unbounded proſperity? Have not we tottered, if popular clamour muſt be credited, upon the verge of ruin, ſince the firſt moment of our exiſtence as a nation. Indeed, at the Revolution, patriotiſm itſelf acknowledges we were ſaved; yet from that period let us only read the works of our greateſt politicians, and we ſhall find ourſelves utterly undone. Even our deliverer was ſcarcely ſeated upon the throne, when the *grateful* people, whoſe liberties he had reſtored, began to conſider him as an enemy to the conſtitution. In every ſucceeding reign we were deſtroyed, and at this moment, while exulting in all the pride of a felicity never known to our anceſtors, we are plunged in the deepeſt abyſs of deſtruction.

Look round, Mr. Preſident, ſurvey the monuments of our ruin, and then aſk what juſtice is due to the repreſentations of our political ſcreech-owls? Obſerve the magnificence of our metropolis—the extent of our empire—the immenſity of our commerce—and the opulence of our people: Survey the *unfortunate* citizens of London, ſir, and you will find every ſhop-keeper of any conſideration, with his elegant villa, and his variety of equipages. Conſider only the preſent oppoſition of the city to the whole body of the Britiſh legiſlature, and then judge *how* it muſt be oppreſſed.

To ſhew you farther the *ruined* ſtate of the kingdom, let me remind you that our territories occupy *no more* than the largeſt, the moſt valuable ſpace of any European dominion in the four quarters of the globe; that our trade is proportioned to this ſuperiority of empire, and that our ſubjects from the burning regions of Indoſtan, to the chilling mountains of Canada, exceed the ſubjects of every other power in greatneſs of wealth, and certainty of freedom. Theſe, ſir, are the proofs of our *declining* fortune: May our calamities of this kind hourly encreaſe, though the *people* ſhould ſtill continue to murmur—and may we always remain the happieſt nation under heaven, however offended our patriots may be, becauſe we are not happier than is conſiſtent with the lot of humanity.

From what I have advanced, Mr. Preſident, with reſpect to our duty as repreſentatives of the people, it naturally follows, that we are by no means to act againſt our own judgement merely to gratify the reſentments of their ill-humour, or the whimſies of their caprice. In Charles the Firſt's time the unlimited indulgence of the popular wiſh, was the deſtruction of the conſtitution; and, if the preſent allegations of popularity deſerve the leaſt weight, they ſhew what incompetent judges the *people* are of the public proſperity. The laſt parliament, ſir, was as obnoxious to the *people*, as this, in which we are now ſitting, they approved what it is faſhionable to term an *infamous* peace, and they expelled a profligate libeller of their lawful ſovereign; yet with all this weight of delinquency upon their heads, reviled and execrated as they were by the *people*, look round, and ſee who the *people* have choſen in their room. If we except deaths and promotions, Mr. Preſident, are not the former *traitors* to a man, again the repreſentative body of the legiſlature, again truſted with the freedom of the ſubject, and again the expreſs election of the *people?* When we ſee theſe things, ſir, we are immediately ſtruck with this alternative, either that the people are not judges of their own welfare, or that they have ſold themſelves for an infamous price to their members. In either caſe, the concluſion proves the little regard which ſhould be paid to their complaints againſt the ſenſe of our conviction.—If they are virtuous, they are not wiſe; and if they poſſeſs wiſdom, they have no right to find fault, ſince every oppreſſion they groan under, is the natural reſult of their own ſcandalous diſhoneſty.

It is urged, with great gravity, by many gentlemen in oppoſition, ſir, that the Houſe of Commons, as the creatures of the *people*, have no right whatever to exerciſe an authority over their conſtituents. This poſition, Mr. Preſident, breathes the ſpirit of freedom with a vengeance, for it lays the axe to the root of all ſubordination at once, and puts an entire end to the whole ſyſtem of conſtitutional government.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

A ſhort Account of The Maid of Bath, *performed for the firſt Time on the 26th Inſtant, at the Theatre in the* Hay-market.

CHARACTERS.

Flint,	*Mr. Foote.*
Sir Chriſtopher Cripple,	*Mr. Woodward.*
Billy Button,	*Mr. Weſton.*
Major Racket,	*Mr. Aickin.*
Poultice,	*Mr. Fearon.*
Philip,	*Mr. Davis.*
Monſieur de Jerſy,	*Mr. Didier.*
Sourgrouts,	*Mr. Caſtle.*
Waiters,	*Mr. Vandermere, &c.*
Miſs Linnet,	*Mrs. Jewell.*
Lady Cath. Coldſtream,	*Mrs. Fearon,*
Mrs. Linnet,	*Mrs. Collet.*

THE ſtory of the piece is founded on a late well known tranſaction at Bath, where the ſcene lies;—ſuch a compound of meanneſs, ignorance, and abſurdity, as make up the character of Flint, well deſerves the ſevereſt laſhes of the poet's pen; no ſatire can be too poignant, no ridicule too forcible to expoſe in the fulleſt manner ſuch ſcandals to the human ſpecies.——It is needleſs to ſay Mr. Foote ſupported Flint with his uſual humour and ſpirit. Sir Chriſtopher Cripple, is an old luxurious, gouty debauchee, and owes much of his dramatic conſequence to Mr. Woodward, who makes it a character of infinite pleaſantry. Billy Button

Button is a ſmart, little, ſelf-ſufficient taylor, exceedingly laughable, and admirably exhibited by Mr. Weſton, whoſe abilities are here diſplayed in a new walk, and deſervedly met with univerſal applauſe. Major Racket, is an officer of gallantry and ſpirit. The other male characters of *The Maid of Bath* were tolerably well ſupported. Mrs. Jewell, in Miſs Linnet, gave greater proof of her improvement than we have yet ſeen, but ſtill Mrs. Didier would have had more ſpirit and meaning, altho' ſhe certainly would not have ſung the ſong ſo well. Miſs Linnet, 'tis true, is rather a piece of ſtill life, but then it follows of neceſſity that ſhe muſt ſpeak the epilogue, (written by Mr. Cumberland) which is not a very bad one, and ſuffered much by Mrs. Jewel's ſpeaking it, at the ſame time we are convinced ſhe tried to do it juſtice, and conſequently deſerved the approbation of the audience; but ſhe never will be an agreeable actreſs, till ſhe gets rid of that moſt uncouth action with her arms. Mrs. Fearon, who is a native of Scotland, and never till within theſe three months croſſed the Tweed, was extremely characteriſtic in Lady Catherine; her fluency of ſpeech added greatly to the poet's picture. Moſt of the Scotch and Iriſh characters are mangled on the Engliſh ſtage for want of the performers being properly acquainted with the true pronunciation of the natives whom they repreſent. Mrs. Linnet is a part of little conſequence; Mrs. Collet did it as well as we could deſire.

The *Maid of Bath* was extremely well received. The characters are highly coloured, the diction characteriſtic, and the ſatire poignant. Several of the witticiſms indeed are trite, but, from being well adapted, become agreeable enough. As Mr. Foote, in the epilogue diſclaims the merit of invention, we ſhall not ſay any thing againſt the originality of ſome of the characters, which we might otherwiſe carp at. Mr. Foote had the outlines of his piece ready drawn to his hand, and he has worked them up into a very tolerable picture. But in our next we ſhall conſider this production more at large; having, at ſo late a period in the month, no opportunity of entering into a regular examination.

To his Grace the Duke of GRAFTON.

My Lord,

THE profound reſpect I bear to the gracious prince, who governs this country, with no leſs honour to himſelf than ſatisfaction to his ſubjects, and who reſtores you to your rank under his ſtandard, will ſave you from a multitude of reproaches. The attention I ſhould have paid to your failings, is involuntarily attracted to the hand that rewards them, and though I am not ſo partial to the royal judgement, as to affirm that the favour of a king can remove mountains of infamy, it ſerves to leſſen at leaſt, for undoubtedly it divides the burthen. While I remember how much is due to *his* ſacred character, I cannot, with any decent apperance of propriety, call you the meaneſt and the baſeſt fellow in the kingdom. I proteſt, my lord, I do not think you ſo. You will have a dangerous rival, in that kind of fame to which you have hitherto ſo happily directed your ambition, as long as there is one man living who thinks you worthy of his confidence, and fit to be truſted with any ſhare in his government. I confeſs you have great intrinſic merit; but take care you do not value it too highly. Conſider how much of it would have been loſt to the world, if the king had not graciouſly affixed his ſtamp, and given it currency among his ſubjects. If it be true that a virtuous man, ſtruggling with adverſity, be a ſcene worthy of the Gods, the glorious contention, between you and the beſt of princes, deſerves an audience equally reſpectable. I think I already ſee other Gods riſing from the earth to behold it.

But this language is too mild for the occaſion. The king is determined, that our abilities ſhall not be loſt to ſociety. The perpetration and deſcription of new crimes will find employment for us both. My lord, if the perſons who have been loudeſt in their profeſſions of patriotiſm, had done their duty to the public with the ſame zeal, and perſeverance that I did, I will not aſſert that government would have recovered it's dignity, but at leaſt our gracious ſovereign muſt have ſpared his ſubjects this laſt inſult, which, if there be any feeling left among us, they will reſent more than even the real injuries they received from every meaſure of your grace's adminiſtration. In vain would he have looked round him for another character ſo conſummate as yours. Lord Mansfield ſhrinks from his principles: His ideas of government perhaps go farther than your own, but his heart diſgraces the theory of his underſtanding.——Charles Fox is yet in bloſſom; and as for Mr. Wedderburne, there is ſomething about him, which even treachery cannot truſt. For the preſent, therefore, the beſt of princes muſt have contented himſelf with Lord Sandwich.—You would long ſince have received your final

diſmiſſion

diſmiſſion and reward; and I, my lord, who do not eſteem you the more for the high office you poſſeſs, would willingly have followed you to your retirement. There is ſurely ſomething ſingularly benevolent in the character of our ſovereign. From the moment he aſcended the throne there is no crime, of which human nature is capable, (and I call upon the recorder to witneſs it) that has not appeared venial in his ſight. With any other prince, the ſhameful deſertion of him, in the midſt of that diſtreſs, which you alone had created,—in the very criſis of danger, when he fancied he ſaw the throne already ſurrounded by men of virtue and abilities, would have out weighed the memory of all your former ſervices. But his majeſty is full of juſtice, and underſtands the doctrine of compenſations. He remembers with gratitude how ſoon you had accommodated your morals to the neceſſities of his ſervice:—how cheatfully you had abandoned the engagements of private friendſhip, and renounced the moſt ſolemn profeſſions to the public. The ſacrifice of Lord Chatham was not loſt upon him. Even the cowardice and perfidy of deſerting him may have done you no diſſervice in his eſteem. The inſtance was painful, but the principle might pleaſe.

You did not neglect the magiſtrate, while you flattered the *man*. The expulſion of Mr. Wilkes, predetermined in the cabinet;—the power of depriving the ſubject of his birthright attributed to a reſolution of one branch of the legiſlature;—the conſtitution impudently invaded by the Houſe of Commons;—the right of defending it treacherouſly renounced by the Houſe of Lords:—Theſe are the ſtrokes, my lord, which, in the preſent reign, recommend to office, and conſtitute a miniſter. They would have determined your Sovereign's judgement, if they had made no impreſſion upon his heart. We need not look for any other ſpecies of merit to account for his taking the earlieſt opportunity to recal you to his councils. Yet you have other merit in abundance.—Mr. Hine—the Duke of Portland—and Mr. Yorke.—Breach of truſt, robbery, and murder. You would think it a compliment to your gallantry, if I added rape to the catalogue;—but the ſtile of your amours ſecures you from reſiſtance. I know how well theſe ſeveral charges have been defended. In the firſt inſtance, the breach of truſt is ſuppoſed to have been its own reward. Mr. Bradſhaw affirms upon his honour, (and ſo may the gift of ſmiling never depart from him!) that you reſerved no part of Mr. Hine's purchaſe-money for your own uſe, but that every ſhilling of it was ſcrupulouſly paid to governor Burgoyne.—Make haſte, my lord;—another patent, applied in time, may keep the Oaks in the family.—If not, Birnham Wood, I fear, muſt come to the *Marcaroni*.

I. The Duke of Portland was in life your earlieſt friend. In defence of his property he had nothing to plead, but equity againſt Sir James Lowther, and preſcription againſt the crown. You felt for your friend; *but the law muſt take its courſe*. Poſterity will ſcarce believe that lord Bute's Son-in-law had barely intereſt enough at the treaſury to get his grant completed before the general election.

Enough has been ſaid of that deteſtable tranſaction, which ended the days of Mr. Yorke.—I cannot ſpeak of it without horror and compaſſion.—To excuſe yourſelf, you publicly impeach your accomplice, and to *his* mind perhaps the accuſation may be flattery. But in murder you are both principals. It was once a queſtion of emulation, and if the event had not diſappointed the immediate ſchemes of the cloſet, it might ſtill have been a hopeful ſubject of jeſt and merriment between you.

This letter, my lord, is only a preface to my future correſpondence. The remainder of the ſummer ſhall be dedicated to your amuſement. I mean now and then to relieve the ſeverity of your mooning ſtudies, and to prepare you for the buſineſs of the day. Without pretending to more than Mr. Bradſhaw's ſincerity, you may rely upon my attachment, as long as you are in office.

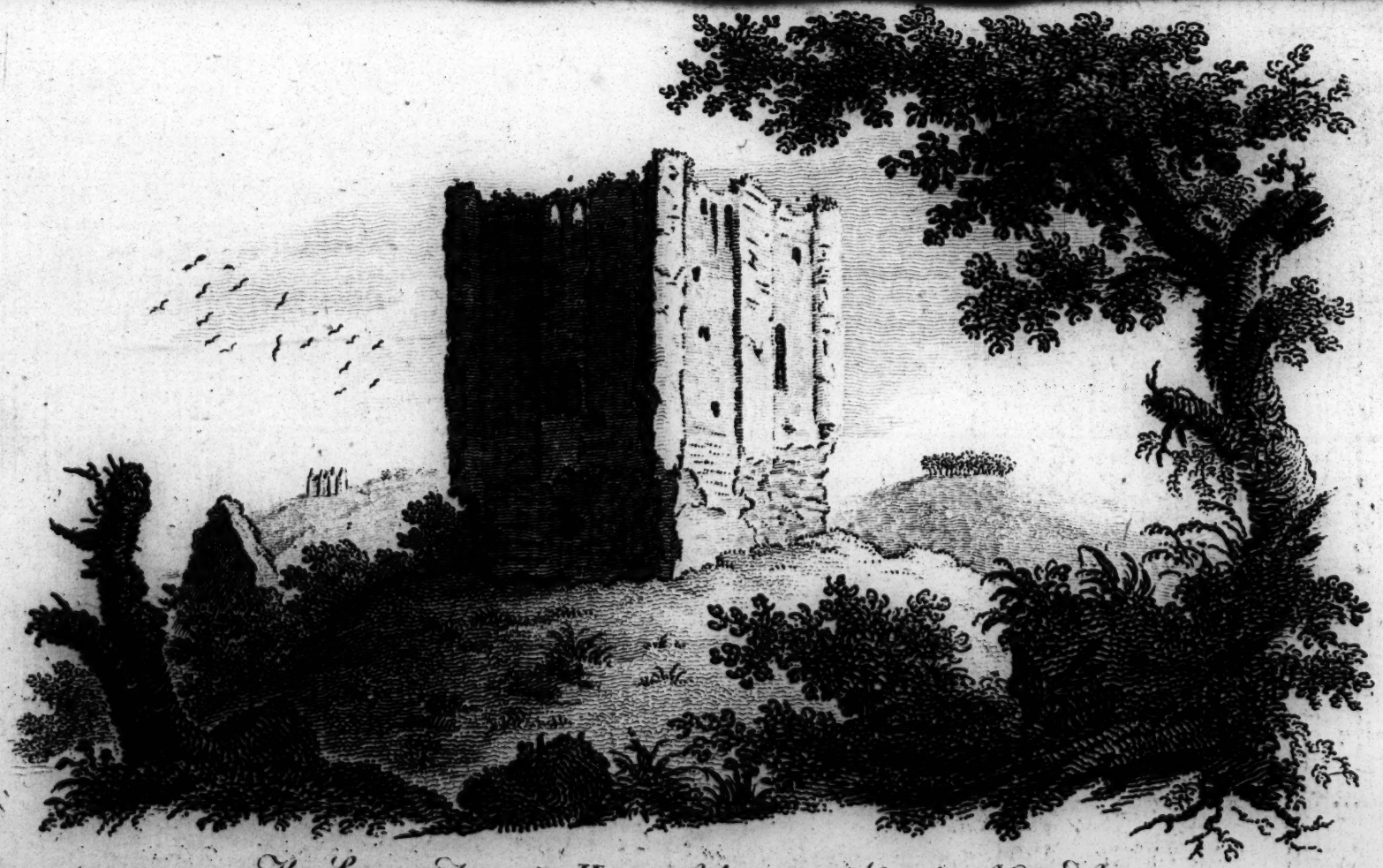
Will your grace forgive me, if I venture to expreſs ſome anxiety for man, whom I know you do not love? My Lord Weymouth has cowardice to plead, and a deſertion of a later date than your own. You know the privy ſeal was intended for him; and if you conſider the dignity of the poſt he deſerted, you will hardly think it decent to quarter him upon Mr. Rigby. Yet he muſt have bread, my lord;—or rather, he muſt have wine. If your deny him the cup, there will be no keeping him within the pale of the miniſtry.

JUNIUS.

Deſcription of the annexed Plate.

THE plate with which we have preſented our readers, is a model of the faſhionable muff and work-bag now worn at Paris, and only on this occaſion, as yet, introduced in England. The top figure is the piece of ſilk in its prepared ſtate: it conſiſts of there folds; one of which, No. 1. is turned over and tacked down through the middle of the other two that are intended to form the outſides; the piece of ſilk is then doubled exactly in half, and the outſide, No. 2. is tacked at each end to the inſide fold.——Hems are then made for running the four ſtrings, by the drawing of which the alternate formation of the muff and work bag depends. The middle figure is the muff, the bottom one the work bag; and it muſt be apparent, that the four ſtrings have a very pretty effect in either ſtate. They are made of coloured ſilks, or ſattins, in various patterns of the tombour work, according to the taſte of the wearer.

To



The Square Tower or KEEP of the ancient Castle of Guildford

BRITISH MUSEUM
10
45
FEB

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Quid dulcius hominum generi a natura Datum eſt quam ſui cuique liberi?

TULL.

IN your Magazine for laſt month, I took occaſion to make ſome remarks on the improper methods made uſe of in the training up of children during the ſtates of infancy and childhood: in your next number I hope you will do me the favour of inſerting the following obſervations on the ſucceeding period, namely *youth*.

The mind being now able to form more enlarged notions of things, is capable of diſcovering the motives and tendency of actions more judiciouſly; and the principles which they may now imbibe, whether virtuous or vicious, they are likely to retain through life. The ſtricteſt attention, therefore, ſhould be paid to the improvement of their minds during this period. Every virtuous and good principle ought to be cheriſhed, indulged, and encouraged, whilſt every vicious and bad principle is checked, ſuppreſſed and diſcouraged; that ſo they may become inſpired with a love of virtue, and a deteſtation and abhorrence of vice.

How well the generality of our boarding-ſchools are calculated for this purpoſe, ſhall be the ſubject of the preſent enquiry. The conductors of moſt of theſe ſeminaries, thinking themſelves too much of gentlemen to take upon them the drudgery of teaching, commit the main part of the education to the care of uſhers; who ought therefore to be men not only of approved abilities, but alſo of virtuous principles. This, however, is far from being the caſe; which is not at all to be wondered at, if we conſider the diſagreeable circumſtances to which that claſs of men are ſubjected, by the *pride* and *avarice* of their employers.

Their ſalaries, in many ſchools, are no higher than thoſe of menial ſervants, and their treatment in ſome reſpects even more abject.——The uſher, tho' he ſhould happen to be a *graduate* of the univerſity, is claſſed along with the other domeſtics in the kitchen, and obliged to *meſs* along with them on the *relicts* of his maſter's table. In ſhort their uſage is ſuch, that when a gentleman of a liberal mind or education happens to engage in that buſineſs, he is ſoon obliged to relinquiſh it, and employ his talents in ſome other ſphere of life, where his labour is better rewarded, and himſelf treated with more reſpect.——The conſequence of this is, that, by the frequent change of teachers, the inſtructions and improvement of the pupils is greatly retarded. For every new uſher introduces with him a new method of teaching, which before the pupil be perfectly acquainted with, a ſucceſſor comes, whoſe method probably is altogether different. This, however, tho' bad, is not the worſt conſequence: For, by the lowneſs of the ſalaries in many ſchools, and the abject and diſingenuous treatment in moſt, the uſhers places come to be filled by men of the pooreſt abilities; and, what is ſtill worſe, very often too, of the moſt corrupt principles.

A half ſtarved Frenchman, or Swiſs, or indeed any foreigner, who can jabber any kind of French, and who probably in his own country never acted in a higher capacity than that of *lackey* or *hair-dreſſer*, ſerves for a French-maſter. Any *Scotch pedlar*, who poſſibly has begged his way to England, if he has not forgotten all his Latin, makes a good claſſical-maſter: and any *paltry fellow*, who can only write the four and twenty letters any thing tolerably, *(it is no matter what his character be)* is taken for a writing maſter.

It may be further obſerved, that the maſters in general are no better qualified than their uſhers, having never perhaps ſtudied any other *ſcience* or *art*, than that of *getting money*; but carry on their trades, as in other mechanical profeſſions, by means of journeymen.

Though the above be a true picture of the generality of our modern boarding ſchools, it muſt nevertheleſs be allowed that there are ſome exceptions.——There are men, who diſcharge that important truſt, with honour to themſelves, and benefit to the community——who are careful to inſtruct their pupils not only in the different branches of uſeful and polite literature, but alſo in the ſeveral duties of religion and morality:——In ſhort, who

are equally eminent for their knowledge as ſcholars, and piety as chriſtians. The number of theſe, however, is very inconſiderable, if compared with thoſe of the oppoſite character. A remedy, therefore, for an evil of ſo pernicious, and of ſo fatal a tendency, is much to be wiſhed for. But the conſideration of this particular I ſhall reſerve for a future occaſion, and conclude at preſent in the words of the learned Mr. Locke. "The well educating of their children," ſays that diſtinguiſhed author, "is ſo much the duty and concern of parents, and the welfare and proſperity of the nation ſo much depend on it, that I would have every one lay it ſeriouſly to heart, and after having well examined and conſidered what fancy, cuſtom, or reaſon adviſes in the caſe, help to promote that way in the ſeveral degrees of men, which is the eaſieſt, ſhorteſt and likelieſt to produce virtuous, uſeful, and able men in their diſtinct callings." I am, ſir,

Chiſwick, June 5. Your's, &c. J. R.—

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

Ὁ ἄνθρωπος ἐνεργείᾳ ψυχάς.
ANTONIN.

SIR,

THE affections of the human mind may be divided into ſelfiſh and benevolent: ſelf-love, being that principle which prompts us to deſire our own happineſs, is therefore a principle of the utmoſt importance, and of the moſt extenſive influence. Self-preſervation is in many caſes a pure inſtinct, which does not require any conſideration to ſet it in action; but that only is properly ſelf-love, which acts from a regard to our own happineſs.

Some writers have affirmed, that every virtue owes its origin to ſelf-love. Thus, for inſtance, when we perform a generous action, that we do it either with a view to obtain eſteem from others, or approbation from our own conſciences, or to ſet an example of generoſity, that by the imitation of ſuch an example, we ourſelves may afterwards profit.

Others, on the contrary, maintain, that all virtue ariſes from benevolence, and that nothing is properly virtuous, which is not done with a view to make others happy.

Much has been ſaid in ſupport of each of theſe doctrines.

Shafteſbury and Hutchinſon maintain the benevolent ſcheme, Epicurus, Hobbs, and many others, the ſelfiſh. And without enquiring into the merits of the cauſe, we may venture to affirm, that the patrons of the former doctrine are the greateſt friends to human nature, becauſe they repreſent it in the moſt favourable light. The beſt way of ending ſuch diſputes is to refer the matter immediately to experience, without regard to the arguments which either party may advance; for in caſes of this nature, arguments may eaſily be multiplied without end, and the truth remain as uncertain as before.

I would aſk, therefore, does a man ever perform any action with a view to the good of others, independantly of all conſideration of his own intereſt? Every good man will anſwer that he knows by experience that he often does perform ſuch actions. Here then the matter is determined at once; and from this experience, which every man who is not very wicked may find in himſelf, we may ſafely infer that all virtuous actions are not of the ſelfiſh kind. Again I would aſk, does the general conſcience of mankind approve actions which are performed with a view to our own intereſt, as laudable and virtuous actions? Is not induſtry, frugality, temperance, worthy of the name of virtue? Is not prodigality, intemperance, lazineſs, blameable and vicious? If the anſwer be given in the affirmative, as it muſt be given by every ſenſible man, then here is a proof, that an action may be virtuous which is performed with a view to our own intereſt.

Thus neither of the above doctrines is altogether true, nor altogether falſe.—The health of the whole body is nothing elſe than the health of all the parts of that body, and he who endeavours to cure even his finger when wounded does by ſo doing endeavour to eſtabliſh the health of the whole body. In like manner, a rational regard to our own intereſt will always be found conducive to the general intereſt, and a rational benevolence will always be found conducive to our own particular intereſt. In this view, as

Pope

Pope expreſſes it, "true ſelf love and ſocial are the ſame."———

Chiſwick, June 5. I. RENNI.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS it is laudable to detect error, and pleaſant to expoſe ſelf-conceit, I ſend you herewith ſpecimens of the ignorance of the Monthly Reviewers, which I find on peruſing their criticiſm on the Minſtrel.

"The author (ſay they) quotes an obſervation of the critics, that the *chief end* of poetry is *to pleaſe*. This maxim has lately been aſſerted by Dr. Hurd, but not ſupported; and it is in fact as inſupportable, as it is idle. If the end of poetry is *to pleaſe*, it is to *profit* too; for every thing is *profitable*, even in a moral ſenſe, that produces inoffenſive *pleaſure*."

To prove, therefore, that the chief end of poetry is not *to pleaſe*, we are told that it is *to profit*, and why? becauſe all *pleaſure* which may reſult from it is *profitable*, from which it only appears that *profit* is at moſt a *ſecondary end*; and it may as well be ſaid that, the *chief end* of taking a walk in the fields is not *to enjoy the pleaſure of the walk*, but *to tire one's legs*, becauſe the conſequence of *the pleaſure being enjoyed* is, that *the legs are tired*.

Upon the following lines,

"While warbling larks on ruſſet pinions float,
"Where the grey linnets carrol from the hill,

they remark, "the epithet *ruſſet*, applied to the lark's pinion, having no connection with her harmony, is in this place *ſuperfluous*; the epithet *grey*, applied to the linet, is not ſo."

You find here, ſir, that *a ruſſet larke* may not be called *a ruſſet larke*, though *a grey linnet* may be called *a grey linnet*. Quere. Would theſe nice gentry allow a man to call a ſpade, a ſpade? The epithet *ruſſet* is not, however, *ſuperfluous*, but conveys a leſſon, which the Monthly Reviewers had not taſte enough to obſerve; I mean, that *great talents are not always dignified with a gay coat*.

"The following deſcription of the morn (ſay the Monthly Reviewers) will be admitted as genuine."

"But who the melodies of morn can tell?
"The wild brook babbling down the mountain's ſide;
"The lowing herd; the ſheepfold's ſimple bell;
"The pipe of early ſhepherd dim deſcried,
"In the lone valley, echoing far and wide
"The clamarous horn along the cliffs above;
"The hollow murmur of the ocean-tide;
"The hum of bees; the linnet's lays of love;
"And the full choir that wakes the univerſal grove."

Now whether all theſe circumſtances (ſave one or two) would not ſuit the deſcription of *noon*, or of *evening*, as well as of *morn*, I leave your readers to judge: certainly, tho' the deſcription itſelf is poetical, the author himſelf would not inſiſt on its being peculiarly *genuine*, and cannot thank the Monthly Reviewers for commending it in that view; as it muſt either prove that they meant to "*D---n with faint praiſe*," or that they are themſelves *exceedingly ignorant*, and conſequently when they commend him elſewhere, their praiſe can be of no value.

I am, Your's, &c.

DETECTOR.

P. S. Nice as theſe critics ſeem to be about words, they tell us (in their laſt number) under the article *Military Inſtructions*, that "Reaſonings and drawings will not ſerve to give an idea of the art of war; it is neceſſary to carry ſome plan into execution."—"It is the more neceſſary (ſay they) as we have no books to compenſate for the want of it." How *books ſhould compenſate for the want of what reaſonings and drawings will not ſerve for*, requires the profound ſkill of a Monthly Reviewer to find out.

A Muſical Gloſſary.

IN our laſt having explained the principal terms uſed among the connoiſſeurs in painting; we are confident that the following explication of the chief technicals, Italian and Engliſh, in the ſiſter ſcience of muſic, will prove not a little acceptable to our readers:

"*ACCADEMIA*, a concert.

Adagio, ſlow, in the firſt degree; or, when uſed ſubſtantively, it ſignifies a ſlow movement.

Allegro, gay, or a quick movement.

Appoggiatura, from *appoggiare*, to lean on; a note of embelliſhment; it is uſually written in a ſmall character, as not eſſential to the harmony, though moſt eſſential to melody, taſte, and expreſſion.

Baritono, a voice of low pitch, between a tenor and baſe.

Bravura, as *aria di bravura*, a quick ſong of difficult execution.

Canon, a compoſition in which the parts follow each other in the ſame melody and intervals.

Canto fermo, plain ſong, or chanting in the cathedral ſervice.

Canzone, a ſong.

Contr' Alte, counter-tenor, or a voice of higher pitch than the tenor, but lower than the treble.

Contropuntiſta, one ſkilled in the laws of harmony, a compoſer.

Contrapunto, counterpoint; compoſition in parts: this term came from the firſt muſic in parts, being expreſſed in points placed over each other.

Dilettante, a gentleman compoſer or performer; ſynonimous with the French word *amateur*.

Diminuendo, diminiſhing a ſound, or rendering it ſofter and ſofter by degrees.

Due Cori, two choirs, orcheſtras, or choruſſes.

Expreſſion, the performing a piece of melody, or a ſingle paſſage, with that energy and feeling which the poetry or paſſion, to be impreſſed upon the hearer, requires.

Forte, loud.

Fugue, a flight and purſuit; a *fugue* differs from a *canon* only in being leſs rigid in its laws; a *canon* is a perpetual *fugue*: the firſt, or leading part gives the law to the reſt in both; but, in the courſe of a *fugue*, it is allowable to introduce epiſodes and new ſubjects.

Funzione, function, ceremony in the church on a feſtival.

Graduale, gradual; an appellation given, in the Romiſh church, to a verſe which is ſung after the epiſtle, and which was anciently ſung on the ſteps of the altar.

Harmony, muſic in parts, in oppoſition to melody.

Imitation, a ſlight ſpecies of *fugue*, in which the parts imitate each other, though not in the ſame intervals, or according to the rigorous laws of a *fugue* or *canon*.

Improvviſatrice, a female who pronounces verſes extempore.

Intermezzo, an interlude, or muſical farce, uſually performed between the acts of a ſerious piece.

Laudiſti, pſalm ſingers.

Maeſtro di Capella, a compoſer, or one who directs a muſical performance in a church or chapel.

Maeſtro del Coro, maſter of the choir.

Melody, an air, or ſingle part, without baſe or accompaniment.

Maſſa Baſſa, a ſilent maſs, whiſpered by the prieſt during a muſical performance.

Mezzo Soprano, a ſecond treble, or voice between the treble and counter-tenor.

Miſerere, the firſt word of the 51ſt pſalm, in Latin.

Modulation, the art of changing the key, or of conducting the harmony or melody into different keys, in a manner agreeably to the ear, and conformable to eſtabliſhed rules.

Motetto, *Motet*, a Latin hymn, pſalm, or anthem.

Muſico, a general term for muſician; but now chiefly applied in Italy to a *caſtrato*.

Offertorio, *Offertory*, an anthem ſung, or a voluntary played, at the time the people are making an offering.

Piano, ſoft.

Plain chant, plain ſong, or chanting.

Portamento, conduct of the voice; the *portamento* is ſaid to be good, when the voice is neither naſal nor guttural.

Ritornello, originally the echo or repetition of any portion of a ſong by the inſtruments; but, in proceſs of time, it became the general term for ſymphony, in which ſenſe it is often uſed; but though the word *Ritornel* is rather obſolete, and has for ſome time been ſupplied by ſymphony, it now wants revival, as ſymphony, among modern muſicians, is uſually ſynonymous with overture.

Saltatori, jumpers, or dancers of uncommon agility.

Siſtine, the Pope's chapel is ſometimes called the *Siſtine* chapel, from Sextus Quintus, who built it.

Soprano,

Soprano, the ſupreme, or treble part in vocal compoſitions.

Soſtenuto, ſuſtained; or, uſed ſubſtantively, the power of continuing a ſound: in this caſe the harpſichord has no *Soſtenuto*: the organ has one.

Steiner, the name of a famous German maker of violins.

Sinfonia, ſymphony, or overture.

Taſte, the adding, diminiſhing, or changing a melody, or paſſage, with judgement and propriety, and in ſuch a manner as to *improve* it: if this were rendered an invariable rule in what is commonly called *gracing*, the paſſages, in compoſitions of the firſt claſs, would ſeldom be changed.

Virtù, talents, abilities; hence

Virtuoſo, a performer.

Voce di Camera, a feeble voice, fit only for a chamber.

Voce di Petto, a voice which comes from the breaſt, in oppoſition to one that is naſal or guttural.

Vox Humana, human voice.

Eſſay on the Pride of Nobility.

THE vanity founded on imaginary nobility, flows from the ſame tainted ſpring, as that founded on the antiquity of a nation; every one accounting himſelf the more noble, the more ancient the date of his nobility.

Nobility is not, indeed, without its value, when acquired by perſonal merit, or the eminent ſervices of anceſtors; but to pride one's ſelf abſolutely in a title and coat of arms, or even on the ſervices of anceſtors, ſo as to neglect the acquirement of perſonal merit, is a ridicule not to be too ſeverely expoſed. A noble birth, in right honourables of ſhallow underſtandings, produces only pride. Self-eſteem in noblemen, whoſe honour it is to be deſcended from heroes or ſages, but whoſe misfortune it is to bear little or no reſemblance to them, makes no better figure than a young gentleman out at the elbows, to boaſt of the illuſtrious blood which boils in his veins.

Scarce a farmer or tradeſman in Spain is without his genealogical table; which, like thoſe in vogue among the Iriſh, ſeldom ſtop ſhort of Noah's ark. This chimerical nobility will not allow a Spaniſh farmer to put his hand to the plough. Labour, they think, is fit only for ſlaves. Two hours work in a day is as much as a man of a liberal way of thinking can ſtoop to. The conſequence of this is, he hires ſome foreigner to till his grounds and diſpoſe of their product, while he lounges at home; or, at moſt, exerciſes his fingers on a guitar. But when ſuch a high-born huſbandman debaſes his hands ſo as to guide the plough, he has a way of dignifying this mean occupation, ſticking ſome cock's-feathers in his hat, with his cloak and ſword lying by him; but on the appearance of company, he immediately quits the plough, throws on his cloak, claps his toledo under his arm, ſtroaks his muſtachios, and ſtruts like a gentleman taking the air. A Frenchman and beggar are the ſame thing with the commonalty in Spain, multitudes of French reſorting thither for work, eſpecially in the time of vintage: and the Swiſſers are in a fair way of being looked on in no better light; for I ſee every day, and with extreme concern I ſee it, companies of ſturdy Roman Catholic Swiſſers, with their pretty wives and a flock of children, tramping away to Spain, as they themſelves ſay, *to avoid ſtarving at home; and who can blame us?*

The Florentine nobility are extremely reſerved and haughty towards foreigners who cannot prove their nobility, and, in reality, may be only commoners; yet amidſt all this faſtnouſneſs, it is a known fact, that in the palaces and fineſt houſes of Florence, there is a little window to the ſtreet with an iron knocker, and over it an empty flaſk, as a ſign that wine is to be ſold there, even by the ſingle flaſk. There is no inconſiſtency in a Florentine nobleman ſelling a pound of raiſins, or a yard of ribbon, or a flaſk of rot-gut wine; yet would he think it a ſad derogation from his nobility to introduce an Engliſhman, however great his merit might be, if not of quality, into public aſſemblies, where every one takes on him the title of prince, marquis, count, &c.

At Verona, a decayed noble, of one of the firſt families of that city, attends foreigners as *Cicerone*, or interpreter, to ſhew them the curioſities of the place. Coming into the coffee houſe with an acquaintance of mine, he very cordially reliſhed the title of *excellency*, which was profuſely given him by his brother nobles. The public places at Naples, ſwarn with ſuch excellencies

excellencies in thread-bare cloth of gold waiſtcoats, but ſcarce a pair of ſtockings.

The mountains of Piedmont and the county of Nice, conceal the remains of ſome illuſtrious families, now reduced to farming and huſbandry, yet ſtill retaining a high ſenſe of their original dignity. An Engliſh traveller who was obliged to ſpend a night in a cottage of one of theſe dignified farmers, heard the father call to his eldeſt ſon, *chevalier as-tu donné à manger aux cochons?* i. e. *knight, have you fed the pigs?*

The nobility of the Natches, a tribe of Louiſiana, term the commonality, miche, miche, queby, which anſwers to ſtinking fellow, whilſt they themſelves conſiſt of *ſuns, nobles, and honourables.* The ſuns are thoſe deſcended from a man and a woman who pretend to be immediately iſſued from the ſun. This man and woman became the legiſlators of the nation, and having children, left behind them an injunction, that their iſſue ſhould always be diſtinguiſhed from the bulk of the nation; but that their blood might not be adulterated by any plebeian marriages, and to prevent the diſagreeable conſequences of their wives playing falſe, they farther enacted, that nobility ſhould be tranſmitted only through the women. Their children, of either ſex, are termed *ſuns*, and honoured as ſuch: but with the difference, that this dignity, in the males, appertained only to one man, and became extinct at his death. The ſon of a female *ſun* is a *ſun* equally with his mother, but his ſon is only a nobleman, his grandſon an *honourable*, and the latter's ſon a *ſtinking fellow.*

Such is the pride ſpringing from an imaginary antiquity; yet, on which ingenious nations value themſelves too much, and the greateſt philoſophers value themſelves as highly as the depth of their erudition.

An Eſſay on Crimes of poſitive Inſtitution.

EVERY wanton, cauſeleſs, or unneceſſary act of authority exerted by the legiſlature over the people, is tyrannical, and unjuſtifiable; for every member of the ſtate is of right entitled to the higheſt poſſible degree of liberty, which is conſiſtent with the ſafety, and well being of that ſtate.

With this obſervation I proceed to inſtances, from which this part of my ſubject will receive its eaſieſt and beſt illuſtration.

When Lepidus celebrated his triumph over Spain, he commanded the whole Roman people *to rejoice upon pain of death*; "*Sacris et epulis dent omnes hanc diem; qui ſecus faxit inter proſcriptos eſto.*" This proclamation muſt be conſidered in the nature of a temporary Law, and, as ſuch, was both abſurd and tyrannical.

A man was capitally puniſhed at Athens, for having killed a ſparrow, which, to eſcape the purſuit of a hawk, had taken ſhelter in his boſom: And the Areopagites put a boy to death, for having picked out the eyes of a little bird. The former caſe was thought a proof of a mind incorrigibly depraved; in the latter, "*non videntur aliud judicaſſe, quam id ſignum eſſe periculoſiſſimæ mentis, et multis malo futuræ, ſi adoleviſſet;*" or, in the words of a more elegant writer, "*il ne s'agit point lá d'une condamnation pour crime, mais d'un jugement de moeurs dans une republique fondée ſur les moeurs.*" Such might be the motive; but ſuch motives are not of that urgent neceſſity, which can authorize a legiſlature to place the life of a man in competition with that of an inſignificant bird. It muſt be confeſſed indeed, that, by the laws of England, the malicious killing or wounding of any cattle is at this day capitally puniſhed; but ſeverities ſo prepoſterous confound every idea of proportion between the enormity of crimes, and the extent of their puniſhments.

It is a law at Venice, that thoſe, who carry fire-arms about their perſons, ſhall ſuffer death. This law is founded in apparent utility; nevertheleſs it is contrary to the nature of things, to make the bare poſſeſſion of the means of miſchief equally penal with the moſt criminal uſe of thoſe means. I have before obſerved, that it is high-treaſon by the law of England to have in poſſeſſion any inſtrument, or other tool, not of common uſe in any trade, but proper only for coining.

Fleta mentions an ancient Engliſh law, which commanded every perſon contracting

contracting marriage with a jew to be burnt alive. The blood of a chriſtian family was ſuppoſed to be contaminated perhaps by ſuch a contract; but it would be difficult to prove, that any human tribunal had a right to inſiſt on ſuch an expiation.

A law of the Viſgoths compelled the jews to eat every thing dreſſed with pork, but would not permit them to taſte the pork itſelf. In this we trace all the wanton cruelty of deſpotic enthuſiaſm.

The Emperors, Arcadius and Honorius, forbad upon pain of death all applications in favor of the guilty. They little conſidered, how unworthily the hand of power is employed, in cloſing the eyes of juſtice againſt mercy.

The Decemvirs authoriſed creditors to cut in pieces the bodies of their inſolent debtors. One would wiſh to perſuade one's ſelf, for the credit of humanity, that this was only a figurative permiſſion to divide the effects.

The purſuit of this ſubject might be amuſing; but I return to the laws of England, ſome of which I ſhall mention without any obſervations.

Every perſon ſhall forfeit his goods and chattels, lands, and tenements to the king, and ſhall be impriſoned during life, who ſhall be convicted of having acted as a broker, or agent, in any uſurious contract, where more than ten *per cent.* was taken; or who ſhall obtain a patent for the monopoly of gun-powder; or who, being a counſellor, or other officer in the courts, ſhall practiſe without having taken the new oaths of allegiance, and ſupremacy, and without ſubſcribing the declaration againſt popery.

All perſons ſhall be guilty of felony, who ſhall *aſſemble* armed to the number of three, for the purpoſes of ſmuggling; or, who ſhall ſerve a foreign ſtate without taking the oath of allegiance; or, who ſhall bring into the realm Gally-halfpence or who ſhall tranſport wool out of England; or who, being watermen, ſhall take a greater number of paſſengers than are allowed, *if any be drowned.*

It is felony without benefit of clergy, to remain one month in the realm, being an Egyptian; or to be found in the fellowſhip of Egyptains; and Sir M. Hale takes notice, that thirteen perſons were executed for this offence in one aſſizes at Bury. It is equally capital, if any perſon ſhall wilfully break any tools uſed in the woollen manufacture, not having the conſent of the owner; or ſhall malicioufly cut in pieces, or deſtroy any manufacture of linen cloth, or yarn, either when expoſed to bleach, or dry; or ſhall wander, being a mariner, without the teſtimonial of juſtices, or ſhall knowingly receive, relieve, or maintain, prieſts or jeſuits; or ſhall, during the term of tranſportation to the Britiſh colonies, voluntarily go into any part of the French, or Spaniſh dominions; or ſhall be found in diſguiſe in the act of paſſing with prohibited or uncuſtomed goods; or ſhall forcibly hinder, obſtruct, aſſault, oppoſe, or reſiſt, any of the officers of the cuſtoms, or exciſe, in the ſeizure of any ſuch goods."

It would be eaſy to collect conſiderable additions to this diſmal catalogue; but the inſtances already given form a ſufficient foundation for the following remark.

Poſitive laws are thoſe, which do not flow from the general obligations of morality, and the general condition of human nature; but have their reaſon and utility, in reference to the *temporary* advantage of that particular community for which they are enacted. Every law therefore, which comes under this deſcription, ought to have a limited duration; and ſhould not be ſuffered to remain a burthen upon the people, when the grievance, for which it was framed, hath ceaſed, and is forgotten.

The accumulation of ſanguinary laws is the worſt diſtemper of a ſtate. Let it not be ſuppoſed, that the extirpation of mankind is the chief object of legiſlation. *Nous liſons de quelques empereurs de Maroc, qui uniquement pour faire parade de leur adreſſe, enlevent d'un ſeul coup de ſabre, en ſe remettant en ſelle, la tête de leur ecuyer.*

To Dr. Cadogan.

SIR,

I Have lately read your Diſſertation on the Gout and Chronic Diſeaſes. Moſt ſincerely do I which we had reſolution to follow the advice given in that performance. How *happy* ſhould we be? Our *ſons would grow up like young plants, and our daughters like the poliſhed*

poliſhed corners of the temple; our men would be valiant, and our women virtuous: the phyſician would be almoſt needleſs, and the quack (your averſion) would ſoon ſink into oblivion. But in theſe degenerate days, indolence, luxury, diſſipation, and almoſt every vice, is gloried in. In ſhort, our conſtitution (not the politic) but natural is in great danger, and cannot be ſupported without the phyſician.

The firſt phyſicians by debauch were made;
Exceſs began, and ſloth ſuſtained their trade.——

When the phyſician could not patch up the broken conſtitution with *regular* preſcriptions, ſome perſons of ſuperior genius ſtarted up, and with great ſucceſs performed cures aſtoniſhing to mankind in general. Theſe you term quacks, and repreſent them *as a ſet of the pooreſt and moſt ignorant paltry rogues*. You make no diſtinction between men of real merit and the common quacks. You *aſſert likewiſe, that an evil ſpirit of quackery is gone forth, which has poſſeſſed all orders of men*. What, not one patient for Dr. Cadogan?—But permit me to obſerve, that it is ſuch a ſpirit, ſo well ſupported by experience, by ſucceſs, that all your medical knowledge, under the ſcanction of *medicinæ Doctor* will never lay. Let us proceed to particulars.

You aſſert, that antimony——mercury elaborated in chymiſtry——particularly a ſolution of ſublimate, has *torn too many ſtomachs to rags*. What a polite ſtile you write in? So *that it could never bear common food*. If you can prove this aſſertion, how worthy the character of ſuch a cenſor. To prove it—name the patients—name the chymiſts. If not, don't throw out your anathemas againſt every man that is not dubbed a doctor: The gown does not make the phyſician, any more than the *beard* the philoſopher. Excuſe the liberty I take in writing you; for I am well acquainted with the virtues of many medicines you term quack medicines.

Imprimis, The late Mr. Ward's, *whoſe vogue* you ſeem ſo much to deſpiſe. Theſe medicines are an honour to his memory. Our moſt gracious ſovereign has given the ſtrongeſt proof to this aſſertion, by ſettling upon two eminent chymiſts penſions to enable them to ſell his medicines at ſuch a price, as the poor may receive benefit from them.

Ward's White Drop to my knowledge has anſwered our warmeſt wiſhes in the ſcurvy and eruptive heads; eſpecially in children.—As they are taſteleſs, there is no difficulty in adminiſtering them. Theſe drops anſwer the high character given in the bill of direction for their uſe. I do not ſay they are *infallible*, that is a term fit for a quack, neither did Ward think them ſo.

Ward's dropſical powders have been of the greateſt ſervice in that diſorder: witneſs many cures performed by them in his time and ſince; and as for a family purge there is not any like them. Preferable to your ſyrups of buckthorn, rhubarb, infuſion of ſena, tincture of ſena, ſalts, cream of tartar, &c. If the patient's ſtomach cannot bear them in water gruel, or mint water, make them into a bolus with a little ſyrup of orange peels, and he will have no reaſon to complain. I never take any other, nor give any other to my poor patients, even in inflammatory caſes.

Ward's ſweating powders are inferior to none, Dr. James's excepted. I have cured many perſons labouring under the rheumatiſm; and one in particular, who had loſt the uſe of his limbs, and was turned out of our hoſpital as incurable. Theſe medicines I have frequently made uſe of, and with unexpected ſucceſs.

With what pleaſure did the generous heart attend Mr. Ward's two little infirmaries? One in the city, the other in Weſtminſter. To ſee the good man diſpenſing eaſe and health without fee or reward! to hear the grateful thanks, and praiſes of the healed, what words can expreſs the joy and ſatisfaction of the tender and compaſſionate breaſt? Like the Almighty's miniſter, *he gave them medicines to heal their ſickneſs*. With what pleaſure did he reſtore the great Mr. B—field's wife to health, while he was attending the army in Germany, when the conſultation of the moſt eminent phyſicians and ſurgeons proved ineffectual? Though Mr. B—field, like yourſelf, treated him as a quack. What an honour, what an happineſs to be inſtrumental in reſtoring to its uſe, as by a charm, his late majeſty's thumb (I think it was) which had baffled the art of all the court

phyſicians

phyſicians and ſurgeons! *They ſaw, admired, and envied.*—This is the man whom you call quack; this is the man, whom Dr. Huxham called the great quack. Dr. Huxham ſhould have reflected that he had his antimonial wine, his tincture of bark, as well as Ward his drops and his pill: And you, ſir, your Magneſia. *My* Magneſia with rhubarb, you write.—If the monoſyllable *my* dubs a quack, you are quacks all a row. As to the reſt of Mr. Ward's medicines, I am a ſtranger to them.

Proceed we now to another of your quacks, Mr. Norton—believe me, ſir, I have known ſurpriſing cures performed by his drops.—They are now his property. He is one of thoſe quacks who rides in his chariot—A polite chariot it is.—He has his villa likewiſe, elegant. Do not envy his happineſs. Do you really think his drops have torn many a ſtomach to rags? If you can prove the affirmative, you may ſoon ſtop his career, and reduce him to a peripatetick ſurgeon. Had you been the original proprietor of theſe drops, probably you would have ſaid with Horace

Populus me ſibelet, *at mihi plaudo.*

You carry your reſentment ſo high againſt quacks, that you ſtigmatize men of great abilities, men of renown, with that odious name. Even Æſculapius, who was ſuch an excellent phyſician, that after his death he was worſhiped as a god, was in your opinion a quack. Paracelſus was a quack. Theſe had *their noſtrums*. The former *his dog and goat*. Did you ever hear of any other? The latter, his elixir proprietatis. Pray, ſir, is not his elixir in great repute at this very time? I think it is now preſcribed under the title of *elixir aloes*.

Dr. James, probably, may come under the ſame predicament. He has *his powders*. My encomium is needleſs. But certain I am, that Dr. James's dictionaries and powders, will be ſtanding proofs of his great abilities, as a ſcholar and a phyſician.

Probably, by theſe encomiums, you may take me to be a retailer of quacks medicines, as you term them. Believe me I am not. But I glory in being one of thoſe who, in imitation of their lord and maſter, think it their duty to do good to the bodies as well as the ſouls of the poor; and I am highly obliged to theſe gentlemen for giving me ſuch frequent opportunities of gratifying my own inclination.

Permit me, ſir, to obſerve, tho' I write ſo warmly in favour of theſe gentlemen, I have as great an averſion to a quack as you have. A quack on the ſtage I deſpiſe, as much as you do a *quack in his chariot*. The real phyſician I *honour*, as *Solomon adviſes*, and I give *place to* him, and ſhall ever eſteem him as you aſſert *the moſt liberal of characters*; eſpecially the phyſician who knows when to decline the viſit and refuſe the fee. Such an one we have in our neighbourhood,

Cui captus amore—
Ipſe ſuas artes, ſua munera lætus Apollo
——— dabat.———

The medicines I have mentioned will never affect his character nor ſink his pocket. Theſe medicines are calculated for the poor and needy. The rich will be ever attended in form. A medicine therefore from a Ward, a Norton, a Dr. James, or a Cadogan I ſhall never object to; and, to ſhew you this is no *forced compliment* to you, I have taken many ounces of *your* magneſia from your apothecaries and chymiſts in Carey-ſtreet; preferring it to any other.

Notwithſtanding you have ſo mean an opinion of the fore-mentioned gentlemen, (yourſelf excepted) it is my opinion, that when the time is expired, which is granted by royal authority to the patentees, their noſtrums will be in great repute: And we may ſee Ward's drops, Norton's drops, James's powders, preſcribed by the faculty; as our late phyſicians preſcribed Mynſtik's elixir, Gaſcoigne's powders, Raleigh's confection, and even the counteſs of Kent's powder, who have lately loſt their names in our pharmacopœia: which may be ſeen in the index *nominum mutatorum*. Even the great Sydenham's Laudanum is changed into Thebaic tincture. I wonder, ſir, if theſe eminent perſons were deemed quacks by any preceding Cadogans when they firſt publiſhed their noſtrums. *More is needleſs* on this part of your diſſertation.

But, before I conclude, I muſt add, I know not how to ſubmit to the inhibition you lay me under, as to wine. I am now far advanced in years, and,

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from my youth to this preſent time, have regaled in a ſober chearful pint of wine, without gout or chronic diſeaſes, bleſſed be God, and

" Now to deny me my flaſk of dear red"

Is hard.—But in the multitude of counſellors there is ſafety. Let us attend to what they ſay:—Doctor Cadogan aſſerts wine, to be a poiſon.—Jotham in his parable ſays, " ſhall the vine leave its wine that makes the heart of God and man glad."—Virgil, *diis et menſis accepta.*---David, " Wine that maketh glad the heart of man." Horace, *Vino pellite curas*: And inſtead of oil, to make him a chearful countenance,

Explicuit vino contracta ſeria frontis.

The ſon of Sirach——" Wine meaſurably drunk, and in ſeaſon, bringeth gladneſs of heart, and chearfulneſs of the mind." Whoſe advice muſt I follow? The wiſe ſon of Sirach, or the *wiſer* ſon of Galen? An anſwer will highly oblige, ſir,

Your humble ſervant,

June 11, 1771. D. B.

The affecting Hiſtory of Arabella.

THE extracts from the Shipwreck, with which you have more than once obliged your readers, induce me to communicate ſome few particulars of my life, that I cannot but conceive are almoſt equally intereſting: however, as it is no uncommon thing for us to miſtake where *ſelf* is the object, I ſubmit the inſertion, or rejection of them, intirely to your better judgment; and the more eſpecially, as I honeſtly confeſs I ſhall neither be flattered by the one, nor mortified by the other.

My father, ſir, was one of thoſe men, who depending too much upon the future, are apt to neglect the preſent---generous to an extreme, he could not, without the greateſt violence to his feelings, refuſe the requeſt of the friend he loved, though it was apparent his compliance muſt expoſe his own family to inconvenience: yet, that his own family was more dear to him than even his exiſtence, was daily proved by the moſt peculiar marks of tenderneſs; and when the hour of calamity at length arrived, though he never was heard to utter a complaint, where *his* want of accommodation was the queſtion, the anguiſh of his ſoul could not be ſuppreſſed, if he contemplated but a moment the difficulties we muſt experience.

At this period, one of his tavern companions, who had been particularly forward in promoting his change of circumſtances, and had private views to gratify by his removal from his native country, propoſed ſomething that had at leaſt the *face* of advantageous, on condition that he would embark with his wife and children for America.—Adverſity deprives us of all right of chuſing.—It is no wonder therefore that my father, with the natural ſuperſtition of an undone man, accepted this propoſal as his deſtiny; and, for our parts, as we were to accompany *him*, though to a new world, it appeared to us that we had nothing to fear.

I am unable to deſcribe our voyage in technical terms; but hope to make myſelf underſtood when I tell you, that we had not long entered upon the Atlantic before we were driven out of our latitude; a misfortune that was merely a prelude to what we had to ſuffer: for my father's apprehenſions for our ſafety, together with his ſelf-reproaches, operated ſo forcibly on his mind, that they ſoon threw him into a violent diſorder. In vain did one of the moſt affectionate wives on earth conjure him, if poſſible, to live for her ſake; in vain did two helpleſs children hang about him with heart-felt attachment, beſeeching him to endeavour to live for their preſervation.—The very methods we purſued to ſoften, only augmented the evil; his ſenſibility, his too lively ſenſibility, proved the bane of his conſtitution; and we were called to the ſad office of cloſing his eyes, and receiving his laſt benediction, at a period when every individual on board was ſo engroſſed by an impulſe of ſelf-attention, as to be incapable of rendering us ſupport or conſolation.

My mother and ſiſter—how did I labour alternately to ſave them from expiring! but all my diligence would have been ineffectual had not our captain poſſeſſed a humane as well as a liberal heart. Every moment he could ſpare from the important avocations of his ſhip, were given to my wretched relations; nor did he fail exhorting

me

me to remember how much depended upon my health and aſſiduity.

My poor father, my poor miſtaken father, was committed to the deep with the moſt decent ceremony our circumſtances would allow; and, from having exhauſted our tears, we ſeemed for a time to have outlived our ſorrows: a ſcarcity of proviſions was, however, the next calamity announced to our miſerable companions; a calamity that we ſhould never have felt, but from that unaccountable perverſeneſs which governs the ſpecies; for, ſo long as the name of want was unknown, we refuſed every ſuperfluity of ſubſiſtence; yet the inſtant we were informed, that thoſe ſuperfluities could no longer be ſupplied, we began to lament the loſs of them; and as our minds were more and more awakened to the apprehenſions of a famine, ſo by the natural ſuſpenſion of our grief we became more and more ſenſible to the demands of hunger. What extremities we might have been reduced to, it is impoſſible to ſay, as the terrors of a ſtorm ſoon altered our condition.

My mother, overcome by ſuch complicated diſtreſs, called us to join with her in ſome preparatory prayers to our general departure; when, in the midſt of the ſolemn taſk, the captain broke in upon us, and bad us follow him if we wiſhed to prolong our exiſtence, for that he expected the ſhip to ſtrike every inſtant. "My children" ſaid my mother, in accents that ſtill vibrate on my ear) let me take you to my arms; may heaven behold you with that compaſſion it has thought fit to deny to me, and though deprived both of paternal and maternal protection, graciouſly ſuffer the dawn of proſperity once more to bleſs you! We part, it is true, never more in this world to be united, but, O preſerve your minds from all falſe, all impious impreſſions of the deity! becauſe you may conceive this a ſad proof that virtue does not lead to happineſs. Death, death, my children, is the great teacher on which alone you muſt rely if you would not fall into dangerous deceptions; he will teach you, that there are rewards beyond the grave adequate to the moſt partial eſtimate of your unfortunate mother's merit, notwithſtanding ſhe can now only cover her head whilſt ſhe conjures you to fly from the diſſolution, ſhe is reſolved to experience in that veſſel where ſhe unfortunately loſt your father."

Need I mention the effect this ſpeech produced on our hearts? Forgetful of our own danger, we inſtinctively fell again on our knees by this parent of our affections and declared that her fate ſhould be ours, let it be ever ſo dreadful.

The generous captain begged we would permit him to be our common friend. "I cannot deſert you, ſaid he, let what will be the conſequences; and perhaps I make you no ſacrifice, when I reſolve not to quit the ſhip unleſs you will accompany me: famine has already begun its devaſtations, the winds and waves have us equally at their mercy, were we to change our ſituation; and it is more than probable, that if we ſurvived the dangers of the one, we might fall a prey to the horrors of the other. I will, therefore, ſaid he, tell our friends our reſolution: ſo ſaying, he haſtily quitted the cabin, as if fearful that ſo extraordinary a requeſt as dying with us would not have been granted him.

My mother was not able to ſupport this ſcene. "Diſpoſe me as you pleaſe (cried ſhe) I can live but a few hours longer, and it is an inexpreſſible affliction to me to think what tears thoſe few hours will coſt you; but I may be wrong; we ought, perhaps, to exchange even one miſery for another whilſt probability remains. Call back your ſingular friend and tell him, I wiſh to take every ſtep that appears wiſeſt and beſt to his ſuperior judgement."

My ſiſter revived by this conceſſion, impatiently ſought to reap the benefit of it—but on reaching the deck, ſhe beheld the boat already launched, and the ſea in ſuch a ſtate as to make it impoſſible for it to return to the ſide of the ſhip for our accommodation. She fainted at the ſight, and was conveyed down to us by our guardian angel. So ſoon as he perceived ſhe was recovering, he intreated her not to regret the departure of the boat. "It is heavily laden (ſaid he) and my mind tells me will never reach any ſhore; at leaſt (continued he) we have this advantage, we ſhall ſoon know the end of

our ſufferings; for if the ſea was to ſpare, famine would deſtroy: whilſt, on the contrary, our unhappy friends will ſeek to prolong their wretched exiſtence by the moſt horrid means; and which of us could behold the other the ſacrifice of hunger? We bent to heaven in thankfulneſs for the mercies we enjoyed, and only aſked a ſpeedy termination of our calamities.

Night now approached, and the ſea ſeemed to make its way through numberleſs avenues; but notwithſtanding we had the moment before waited as it were for deſtruction, we were now beyond meaſure earneſt to eſcape it. My ſiſter, my timid, my delicate, my amiable ſiſter, became our heroine: She enquired if by any means the water could be repelled, and conjured the captain and me to aſſiſt her, that our mother might not be loſt. In a word, her example had ſo aſtoniſhing an effect, that we paſſed the hours in alternate labour without repining, and perceived the ray of morn with a rapture that would alone have been ſuited to our certain deliverance; but the returning morn is always grateful to the eye of deſpair, until recollection convinces us how unavailing its light is to thoſe that are beyond the poſſibility of preſervation.

When our ſtrength and ſpirits were once more exhauſted, and we were again reſigning ourſelves to the horrors of deſpondence, the ſtorm ſuddenly ſubſided; the captain now, for the firſt time, bid us hope, and contriving ſomewhat to ſupply the rudder we had loſt, ſteered us with a proſperous gale until land was within view. But where, or what ſpot it was, appeared to us alike indifferent, as unknown. To ſet our feet on ſhore was all the anxiety we felt; though the event proved, that ſufferings are peculiar to no ſituation when at a diſtance from the conveniencies of life, at a diſtance from the ſervices of humanity.

But notwithſtanding all our efforts, the ſhore was unattainable; and tho' the captain could ſwim, for want of ſuſtenance, his ſtrength was ſo much impaired, that how to conduct us miſerable women was a formidable queſtion, and more particularly that grand treaſure, the mother, that he was reſolved never to abandon. In order, however, to make the buſineſs as eaſy as poſſible, he propoſed that the relief of our minds ſhould be his principal care: he accordingly ventured to quit the ſhip with our beloved mother in his arms, whilſt our prayers were moſt ardently offered up for the ſafety of both—Our prayers were accepted, and our glad eyes beheld them both kneeling on the ſhore to return their due praiſes for their own, and interceſſions for our deliverance. When our godlike friend again expoſed his life by returning to the ſhip, I for the firſt time diſcovered one grand ſource of his attention and humanity; the look of pity was indeed caſt at me, but my ſiſter was apparently no leſs the object of his compaſſion than his tendereſt ſolicitude. I felt the difference, and I own rejoiced in having an opportunity of proving that I was little his inferior in generoſity; for, though my life had been the forfeit, I inſiſted that my ſiſter ſhould be removed in preference to myſelf; a propoſal that after ſome little conteſt, during which I am miſtaken if they did not each of them do great violence to their inclinations, I perſuaded them to comply with. My aching ſight having traced them to the ſhore, I ſat down in honeſt deſpair, as if I had taken my laſt adieu. I bluſh at the recollection of this involuntary injuſtice to the nobleſt minds, but I know not how it was, I ſeemed to be the moſt inconſiderable and forlorn of human creatures, and had *they* been actuated by the ſame feelings, I had not lived to proclaim my deſpicable folly.—Some time was neceſſary to reſtore the author of our deliverance to a capacity of being ſerviceable to me; and yet, ſuch is the frailty of impatience, that it appeared the moſt cruel period of my exiſtence. Nevertheleſs, if I had reaſon to deſpiſe myſelf before he left a place of ſecurity for my ſake, I had reaſon to be reconciled to myſelf, when I expecienced ſuch proper anxiety for his ſafety: I trembled when I gave him my hand, and ſtopping a moment aſked him if he had any notion that he was unequal to his undertaking; he made no reply, but plunged me into the water, where I remained in a happy ſtate of inſenſibility until called to life by my ſurrounding friends. It was now judged neceſſary with cautious ſteps to explore the

the iſland on which we were caſt, for the double purpoſe of providing in the beſt manner we were able for our defence, and collecting the means of ſubſiſtence: our firſt ſearch was far from an unpropitious one; oyſters and a few vegetables rewarded our labour, and a couple of wild fowls which our protector ſhot (a cheſt of arms being luckily driven aſhore) and dreſſed for our refreſhment. The ſea continuing to ſubſide, we ſoon beheld the ſhip a-ground; but however delightful that view in the firſt inſtance, there was no ſuppreſſing the reflection, that the returning flux might remove it for ever from our ſight; the captain would not, therefore, be prevailed upon not to viſit her a third time, in order to bring away whatever was moſt eſſential for our accomodation; he did ſo, and we exulted beyond meaſure in the happineſs of his enterprize. Blankets, cordials, in ſhort, not only the neceſſaries, but as they appeared to us, the luxuries of life were by him conveyed to our little ſtore room, and the weather continuing fine for ſeveral days, we were encouraged to look forward with hope of ſome future miracle in our favour.

But our ſelf-ſoothings and congratulations were of ſhort continuance; in one of his excurſions for food, our captain was no leſs ſurpriſed than alarmed at diſcovering human foot-ſteps; convinced, however, that there was no poſſibility of flying from danger, as the whole iſland was almoſt within a ſingle view, and thinking the moſt deſpicable certainty preferable to the horrors of ſuſpence, he hollowed two or three times without receiving a return; but at laſt a diſtant ſound reached his ear, which was ſoon ſucceeded by the appearance of two of his own men, the only two that had eſcaped the fury of the waves and the diſtreſſes of famine in the whole boat's company.

The rencounter was a moſt pleaſing one, he led them down to us in a kind of triumph, and we too from our ignorance of the future, participated his joy, and gave the beſt reception in our power to our new found friends.

As all diſtinctions were levelled by our common neceſſities, all ſubordination ceaſed of courſe; the two men, though but little qualified to mix in rational converſation, unheſitatingly threw out their barbarous obſervation, or their vulgar jeſt. I own I frequently trembled leſt they ſhould tranſgreſs the bounds of decency, but never communicated my fears, becauſe I would not deſtroy the ſhew of harmony that it was our intereſt to preſerve.

By the advice of theſe men we were tempted to make ſome efforts towards quitting our contracted ſituation, and as they undertook to repare the boat, which had floated into a creek, it was to be our care to make the other neceſſary proviſions for our voyage to the continent.

The boat at length fitted up, tho' my mother ſtill continued in a very weak ſtate, we madly truſted ourſelves once more to that element that had uſed us ſo hardly, and for one whole day continued in very good ſpirits; but as night approached it was thought moſt judicious to make another of the many little iſlands along which we coaſted, and renew our efforts the next morning for reaching a part of the continent where we might ſafely land; this was accordingly put into execution, and we ſat down to ſupper with uncommon cheerfulneſs. During our humble repaſt one of the fellows began to treat my ſiſter with inſufferable familiarity, which ſhe endeavoured to avoid without complaint for fear of ill conſequences; but our captain, not ſufficiently maſter of himſelf to be a tame ſpectator of this unexpected boldneſs, reprimanded him with great ſeverity; when they both, inſtantly throwing off the maſk, ſeized my ſiſter and me in their hands, pronounced us their property, and ſwore they would convey us far from his reach and interruption if either we or he refuſed to ſubmit to their ſuperior power. My mother, how ſhall I deſcribe her agonies! weak and emaciated, her deſpair nevertheleſs gave her the ſtrength to fold her feeble arms about us. "And have we lived for this (cried ſhe) lived only to endure ten-fold miſery. God of my ſalvation, look down and ſpeak us into peace! I will die, ſaid ſhe, (to one of the ruffians that was for puſhing her away) before I will quit my hold, my ſweet, amiable, my wretched children!" "Die then (ſaid the monſter) aiming a knife at her boſom, for we want nothing but your daughters.

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There was now no time to be loſt, our captain in one and the ſame inſtant, wreſted the knife from the villain's hand, and ſtabbed both him and his accomplice in the whirlwind of his deſperation; they fell—and a ſcene of carnage enſued, which I ſhould be happy to loſe the remembrance of; for the captain was obliged to give them many wounds before they were wholly diſpatched, and we at leiſure to weep over our departing mother, now reduced by this unexpected ſhock to the immediate verge of eternity. "Approach my beloved children, ſaid ſhe, as well as ſhe was able, and inſtead of lamenting, rejoice that I have attained the end of my ſufferings: it is true I behold you for the preſent delivered, but what may hereafter be your fate is a fearful reflection. O ſir, (turning to the captain) to you we owe more than our exiſtence, by you I am certain they will never be forſaken, but what is your ſingle arm! I ſee, I ſee no proſpect but miſery unutterable, and that I do not die in peace, is becauſe they muſt ſurvive me; yet beware of deſpondency, be the father, the friend, the protector, and in return"—This beſt of mothers became now ſo faint that ſhe could add no more, and in a few moments expired with her eyes fixed upon us, and preſſing the hand of our generous deliverer. At this inſtant the firing of a ſmall gun rouſed us, notwithſtanding we were nearly ſtupified with our wretchedneſs, into a ſtate of reflection; we now looked around, and then on each other, when at length, beyond our utmoſt hopes, we perceived a ſmall ſhip at a diſtance. Our captain flew to the higheſt ground, and by ſome means, though I know not what, made them ſenſible of our diſtreſs; they ſent out their boat, and proving to be French, a language that we were none of us ſtrangers to, received us with the moſt cordial expreſſions of humanity.

They immediately prepared a grave for our unfortunate mother, and had the goodneſs to allow our reading the ſervice appointed on ſuch occaſions; but the leaving her behind, and the keen ſenſe of her recent ſufferings dwelt ſo ſtrongly upon our hearts, that though received in the kindeſt manner on board, and generouſly accommodated during a pleaſant voyage, we ſeemed but half delivered when we even made the port of Breſt, and were in a ſhort time after to proceed to England. However, time, that infallible phyſician of grief, performed wonders for us. My ſiſter and the captain have now paſſed many happy years together; and, ſoon after their marriage, on enquiring into our family, we found ourſelves entitled to a very conſiderable fortune in right of our father, which we now enjoy.

Our ſtory has never yet been made public, from our having ſome reaſons for concealing it; but as I have given you no names you are welcome to lay the facts before your readers, and tell them, that no circumſtance can juſtify deſpair, as we never can limit the power of heaven, or foreſee the means by which it is benignantly preparing to ſerve us. I am, ſir,

Your humble ſervant,

ARABELLA.

An Eſſay on the Danger of Family Connexions in a free Government.

OF all ancient nations, the moſt ſimilar to ourſelves were the Carthaginians, who were remarkable for agriculture, manufactories and commerce. They were a free people, had a balanced conſtitution, were civilized by foreign intercourſe, expert in navigation, and had great military ſkill. Their extenſive territories in Africa, and colonies in Europe, together with their commerce, made them abundantly wealthy. This by degrees gave an over-proportionate influence to ſome particular families and connections, which at length produced ſuch powerful factions as, in the end, proved the ruin of the ſtate. The moſt diſtinguiſhed of theſe were the Barchinian and Hannonian, whoſe rival ambition and enmity firſt unhinged the conſtitution, and then brought deſtruction on their country.

Had not Hanno and his partizans, out of hatred to Hannibal, who was of the Barcan, or ancient royal line, obſtructed his meaſures during the ſecond Punic war, particularly in preventing the ſuccours being ſent to him which the ſenate had voted after the battle of Cannæ, the Roman commonwealth would probably have been quite ſubdued, and the Carthaginians, after their conqueſt of Italy, become maſters of the world. But by that fatal act

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of factious treachery fortune was made to change ſides. The Carthaginian army became gradually diminiſhed, diſheartened, diſtreſt and unſucceſsful. Hannibal, from being victorious, ſaw himſelf neceſſitated to act defenſively, and at length was compelled to quit Italy. Not long after which event, his country became conſtrained to ſubmit to a humiliating and diſhonourable peace.

At the commencement of the third punic war, the Carthaginians were ſovereigns of ſeven hundred cities in Africa, in poſſeſſion of the greater part of Sicily, of Sardinia, all the iſlands to the weſt-ward, and the whole coaſt of Spain, as far as Cadiz. Moſt of the commerce of the world was likewiſe in their hands. They had an immenſe army in their pay, and a very powerful navy. Yet within the ſhort ſpace of three years their whole empire became loſt, and their city raiſed to its foundations: ſo that, of all its numerous and opulent inhabitants, the few who eſcaped ſlaughter became entirely ſcattered, no longer continuing even with the name of a people.

The interval between the battle of Cannæ and the deſtruction of Carthage was fifty-ſeven years. At the former part of which period faction prevented her becoming miſtreſs of the world: and at the concluſion of it, was the cauſe of her compleat annihilation.

Such proved the fatal effects of factious influence in Carthage, derived from the over-proportional wealth, and conſequent weight of particular families and their connections. A melancholy inſtance of ſuch a reverſe of fortune as ſhould deeply impreſs the minds of every free and great people. In proportion to the increaſe of factious influence in Carthage, the popular weight, as well as the authority of the ſuffetes*, became gradually diminiſhed; inſomuch, that, at laſt, the very office of chief magiſtrate grew entirely out of uſe, ſo that, in fact, the conſtitution was diſſolved: upon which rival factions, in their turns, aſſumed abſolute rule, and by their ſtruggles for obtaining it not unfrequently produced anarchy.

The ſudden and dreadful fate of the Carthaginians may, by many, be thought not likely to become ours, who will urge the policy of Europe muſt be our ſecurity againſt it. The ancients however, as we very well know, had their balancing ſyſtems, which did not always prove effectual, as likewiſe has happened in more modern times. It is ſufficiently obvious the balance of Europe is greatly chimerical, having always been variable, and is likely ſoon much to alter. The policy of moſt governments, as we may plainly ſee, is equally ſelfiſh and ſhort-ſighted: rarely extending beyond a temporary object. A wounded ſtate, like a wounded porpoiſe, is always in danger of being torn in pieces by it fellows. This Turky at preſent is likely to experience; and, from various cauſes, the ſame may as well happen to any other ſtate of Europe. It did formerly happen to Burgundy, for a time to Sweden and Portugal, though the two latter recovered their independency: and even in our days it had nearly happened to the imperial houſe of Auſtria. But there are now no dominions more likely than thoſe of Britain to become diſmembered, ſhould an unſucceſsful war, internal diſtractions, and a perſeverance in ill policy at once furniſh motives and opportunities for effecting it. Our future ſecurity muſt depend chiefly on our national, or public circumſtances: and what they are at preſent we ſufficiently feel, in our burthens from debts and taxes. Our reſources in commerce and money, as the reader has been ſhewn, are but ſcanty and precarious. Indeed all men appear ready enough to own the ſtate is near beggary, while they are loud in aſſerting individuals are wealthy. Much, however, of that private wealth conſiſts of the debts which make the ſtate poor to a debilitating degree. Were indeed right applications fully made of ſuch means as we already have, and might ſpeedily acquire, no doubt could be rationally entertained of our becoming, and continuing a proſperous and powerful nation. But ſuch at preſent is not the caſe: our political eyes are directed a quite contrary way. Means are continually ſeeking out for gratifying thoſe who could of themſelves be wealthy individuals, at the expence of a poor community; inſtead of contri-

* *Two magiſtrates who were annually elected. Their office nearly reſembled that of the Roman conſuls.*

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wing to draw from individual ſuper-abundance what is abſolutely neceſſary for general relief. The reſpective orders of people who prey inceſſantly on the body-politic, have been not unaptly compared, by witty men, to the ſeveral ſpecies of vermin that prey on the human body; and they have ſo long been continually increaſing, that their generating much farther muſt leave them at laſt without any body at all to prey upon. Hence will ariſe the evils that in conjunction with ill policy and the wanton abuſes of increaſed power, muſt be likely to haſten on our ruin: which, though in a different manner, may prove as effectual as that of Carthage, in a variety of modes, and not improbably ending at laſt even with invaſion, and the loſs of independency. However, from the aſhes of this, a phœnix ſtate may ariſe that will end but with time, deriving from peculiar natural advantages an earthly immortality. There our language and laws, nay our very names may ſurvive; while ſplendid ruins, the melancholy monuments of paſt greatneſs, will probably, in this iſland, be all the remains of a once powerful ſtate, become no more.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

SOME letters received by the ſociety reſpecting *faſhions* led Mrs. Milnham to obſerve, that the young people of the preſent age were more anxious about externals, than at the moſt accompliſhed period they could ever have proved themſelves, where the cultivation of the mind was the queſtion. It muſt be confeſſed, continued ſhe, that the mode now adopted is ſo perfectly *degagee*, that it would ſeem to inſinuate, that our females were at laſt ſuperior to idle trammels; for there is no one particular dreſs or colour to mark the reigning taſte; every one purſues her own judgement. Here we behold a hat, there a bonnet, and thoſe too of various kinds, but ſo familiar to our ſight that they ſuggeſt no idea of antiquity: gowns both long and ſhort are worn indiſcriminately, and though hoops are ſometimes introduced, they neither expoſe the wearers to ridicule, nor fix any reflexion upon them that do not follow their example. It is much to be wiſhed, added this lady, that we knew how properly to avail ourſelves of this freedom of dreſs; but it is no uncommon circumſtance to behold our perſonal partiality miſleading us, either in the choice of ſome colour that gives additional beauty to a lovely complexion, or adds graces to an elegant figure within the circle of our acquaintance. I would on no account, continued Mrs. Milnham, inculcate the idea, that there is much importance in externals, but at the ſame time I think we may very harmleſſly conſult what will beſt become us; nay it is a duty we owe ourſelves, for ſhould we be rendered abſurd, though from abſolute neglect or diſregard of that article, not one, perhaps, of a whole multitude but would ſet it down to the ſcore of our vanity; beſides an elegant mind and elegant appearance are ſuch natural concomitants, and ſo pleaſing is the latter, notwithſtanding we do not heſitate a moment to ſubſcribe to the ſuperiority of the former, that I own I have much ſatisfaction in contemplating the figure that beſpeaks all well within.

Mrs. Lloyd profeſſed her ſurpriſe, that the patroneſs of benevolence could deſcend to ſo inſignificant a ſubject; what a dreadful example my dear madam, ſaid ſhe, are you ſetting! well may the toilet engroſs ſo large a ſhare, as it is ſaid to do, of a woman of faſhion's time, when you can plead for the propriety of ſuch attentions.

It is not in this ſociety, ſaid Mrs. Milnham, that I can apprehend miſconſtruction, and that arch look, my lively friend, puts your comment upon its due footing; I only mean, that with all proper regard to our characters and fortunes, that thoſe little attentions might be rendered uſeful, as they were moſt undeniably innocent; and I for my own part, added ſhe, am convinced, that if duely underſtood it would be found a very happy leſſon for the community. At preſent our ideas of elegance ſeem to be confined

to extravagance alone; what bears a high price is ſure to be conſidered as moſt valuable; when if we would but reflect a moment, we ſhould be convinced, as an author I have read ſomewhere aſſerts, that a plain dreſs is the beſt ornament of beauty, and the beſt covering of deformity. Nor is there the ſmalleſt diſtinction between one ſet of people and another, except what their manners will conſtitute. I was the other day at a mercer's on Ludgate-hill, when a lady and her three daughters got out of a hackney coach and aſked to look at ſome ſilks. The mercer, with the parade of his profeſſion, was preparing to ſpread out a little million for them to make their election; when the lady with great politeneſs told him, exchanging a ſignificant look with her daughters, that they could be accommodated with half that trouble; a couple of cheap pretty night gowns are all we want to purchaſe, and though we are not ſo particular as to limit ourſelves to a ſingle colour, we are not ſo whimſical as to require an extenſive choice; a few pieces of ſilks were then laid before them, two of which were very ſoon ſelected, and the coach with themſelves and purchaſe removed from the door. In the next inſtant, continued Mrs. Milnham a glaring carriage loaded with a couple of footmen ſtopped at the ſhop, out of which ſallied four young miſſes, and from a chariot that drew up as ſoon as way could be made for it, the mothers of this hopeful progeny. I releaſed the gentlemen from their attention to me, which they I ſuppoſe conſidered as a very civil thing; but though it was apparent that they would have buſineſs ſufficient without liſtening to me, I own my chief motive for waving my privileges as firſt comer, was to amuſe myſelf with obſerving the contraſt between theſe ladies and thoſe that had juſt retired. This piece of ſilk had too much red, that too much white, a third was too dear, a fourth was too cheap, in a word I can honeſtly declare, I never beheld ſuch *ſhop conſequence* in my life before; the mercers were all complaiſance, inſinuated that one Miſs's complexion would bear what was totally unfit for another; that ſuch a ſilk was much called for, and ſuch rather neglected, but they would reach more—and more were ſtill reached, until I verily believe their had turned over almoſt their whole aſſortment; when they at length bought ſome pieces that had no other recommendation than their uglineſs and their extravagant price.

When the ladies were departed, I confeſs to you my curioſity induced me to enquire who they were, as well as the names of the agreeable cuſtomers by which they were preceded. When to my aſtoniſhment I was informed, that the former were the wives and daughters of two tallow-chandlers in the neighbourhood of Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, the latter a woman of family and great fortune not many miles from Berkley-ſquare; that the ladies from Biſhopſgate-ward were ſome of their beſt, becauſe their moſt negligent cuſtomers; but that the lady from Berkley-ſquare made it a rule to beſtow what ſhe ſaved in the price of a night gown or ſuit of cloaths, upon diſtreſſed families, that her penſioners were numerous though all private ones; and that as he, the mercer, was under a neceſſity, in order to retain the favour of the former, to tell them when there was any new faſhion in the loom, ſo when he wiſhed particularly to oblige the latter, he brought her intelligence of ſome worthy object that ſtood in need of her aſſiſtance. You may judge, added Mrs. Milnham, that I had my ſeveral impreſſions of the oppoſite parties, and returned home making a thouſand moral reflections on the ſcene. For my part, ſaid Mrs. Lloyd, I am not one of your weeping philoſophers, and inſtead of picking a moral leſſon out of what you have related, I ſhould, at the ſame time that I had admired the amiable family, have been moſt highly diverted at the graces of the ſelf-conſequential gentlewomen. I remember once that I was returning from Bath in the machine, our company conſiſted of a plain, but well appearing man, a woman that at fifty had ventured out of the ſmoak of her own chimney in order to ſee the world and learn wiſdom, and an exceeding fine lady that piqued herſelf upon her condeſcenſion in travelling in a ſtage coach.

Every thing that ſhe met with diſconcerted and diſtreſſed her; the windows of the carriage muſt not be down

though we were on the abſolute point of ſuffocation, becauſe ſhe was ſo delicate that her death would be the conſequence; we were not to talk politics, for ſhe deſpiſed all party principles, nor religion, for it made her melancholy. She could not eat the butter nor drink the tea at breakfaſt without violent repining; but I thought ſhe would never have ſurvived being placed near a large piece of boiled beef at dinner; firſt ſhe would have a chicken broiled, then ſhe would have it fricaſeed, and at laſt ſhe was ſo vulgar as to ſnap it up, though only roaſted, and with egg ſauce. The ſpirits were abominable, and the wines ſtill worſe, and moſt heartily did we wiſh her, as ſhe profeſſed ſhe no leſs heartily wiſhed herſelf, at her own table. The journey was at length completed, and we ſeparated as I thought for ever; but, lo! the Fates had otherwiſe decreed: for paſſing through a ſtreet at a *vulgar* end of the town, who ſhould I perceive behind a counter but my whimſical fellow-traveller? I had the ill-nature to ſtep in and recognize her, and ſoon diſcovered that this reſtleſs, impertinent thing, that had diſturbed us with her niceties and overwhelmed us with her importance, was neither more nor leſs than the ſiſter of the perſon who kept the ſhop, and under whoſe direction ſhe had figured away as miſtreſs at Briſtol fair, from whence ſhe was returning when I had the happineſs to be caſt in her way. And now, perhaps, your benevolence, Mrs. Milnham, would have been more grieved for her abſurdity, than entertained at it. But I contented myſelf with whiſpering a generous caution in her ear, which I will be anſwerable for it, ſhe will remember to the lateſt hour of her exiſtence. I ſuppoſe your prudence would be for preſcribing ſome ſuitable dreſs to every ſituation, and preventing all theſe little innocent deceptions; but if people's manners did not betray them, if with the conſequence of a woman of faſhion, they would endeavour to imitate the elegance of her language, and the liberality of her ſentiments, I ſhould wiſh every girl I met with to be *pride-ſtruck*, and *honour*, as I now cannot help ridiculing, the amiable folly of her heart. It is with much concern, ſaid Lady Briſtow, that I behold the reigning abſurdity of the times; the dearneſs of proviſions is called a heavy calamity, but wherein can the calamity be traced?—Undone and oppreſſed as we are, not a place of public entertainment but has its idle multitude, who neither by their dreſs nor expences ſeem to know even the name of want. That journeymen's wages are not augmented in proportion to the advanced price of every article of ſubſiſtence is a daily complaint; but was that the caſe what would become of our manufactories? The journeymen now do not work above four days in a week, and they would make no better uſe of their additional wages, than to ſtrike off another day's induſtry from the community. Inſtead of which, ſhould we not expect that their neceſſities would compell them to double diligence? that one of their charges againſt their maſters ſhould be the want of employment, not merely want of increaſed wages? and, that rather than interrupt the general tranquillity in inſtances where it might be preſerved, that they would give thoſe days to their families they now paſs ſo unprofitably? You are not perhaps aware, ſaid Mrs. Milnham, that from talking of faſhions, you are got upon politics, a ſubject that can never be diſcuſſed in the regions of benevolence. I will therefore read you a letter that I have juſt received from an unknown correſpondent, and take your opinion on its contents.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

MY ſiſter and I beg to know, as we love to be in the faſhion, whether your London ladies, like your London gentlemen, intend to wear red heels to their ſhoes; for a fine dreſſed man was lately at our race ball, ſo deſperately bedizened with his elegant pumps and his tombour ſword knot, that all the reſt of the beaus appeared as nothing to him; and a lover of my ſiſter's vows he will paint his heels in the firſt taſte by next Sunday, and if I was ſure it would be conſiſtent, I would have mine painted likewiſe, for I hate to be outdone in ſpirit by any one. Siſter ſays I am a fool, and that it is manners make the man; but ſiſter ſets up for a wit, and ſo I never mind her, for with all her wiſdom I ſee ſhe is not a little delighted with the intended ingenuity of her ſwain, tho'

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she does not scruple to laugh at the inquisitiveness of

Your humble servant, R. C.

P. S. Put the answer to this letter in the public society.

[*To be continued.*]

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

AMONG the various opinions which the world receives implicitly on the credit of the ignorant, or the representation of the interested, there are none in which it is more grossly misled, than such as it generally adopts with relation to the theatre. We have a number of plays in our language abounding with capital imperfections, which we nevertheless consider with a kind of filial veneration, and honour with our applause, because they have been applauded by our forefathers.—Of this we gave some particular instances in our last number: however, as the faults of Otway, notwithstanding his powers in the pathetic, are sufficiently obvious to every judicious eye, we shall now turn to Rowe, who, for harmony, may be stiled the Pope of the British Theatre; and, to the reputation of an affecting, generally joins that of a chaste writer.—His principal play is the Fair Penitent, and that play shall be the object of our present animadversion.

The five great characters of this piece, as they are almost universally pronounced, are, a woman of an exalted mind, if we except only one circumstance; a venerable father, an agreeable libertine, a tender husband, and a generous friend;—yet if we seriously investigate these characters scarcely one will merit the appellation with which it is customarily complimented. The exalted mind of the heroine descends to the blood-intending falsehood of the brothel—the dignity of the father, to the levity of licentiousness—the gaiety of the libertine, to an outrage of infamous brutality—and the tenderness of the husband, to a weakness beyond the reach of words:——the friend indeed, though frequently injudicious, always means well, and has some title to our regard from the rectitude of his intentions.—

It must certainly be granted, that any woman taxed with a criminal amour, in the manner Horatio accuses Calista of her guilty intercourse with Lothario, would have cause enough for rage, though she should have infinitely more, where conscious that the charge was just, for mortification; yet Calista, so far from acting in conformity to the sentiments of her pride, where she says to Altamont, in the fourth act,

"Think'st thou I mean to live? to be forgiven?
O thou hast known but little of Calista!
If thou had'st never heard my shame, if only
The midnight moon, and silent stars had seen it;
I would not bear to be reproach'd by them,
But dig down deep, to find a grave beneath,
And hide me from their beams"——

we repeat that Calista, so far from acting in conformity to this strong, this spirited declaration, not only sinks into a despicable falsehood, but even endeavours to involve her husband in a quarrel with his friend, which may possibly prove fatal to one or both; and retires with the following menace to the former, calculated no less to work upon his affections than his honour for the purposes of her revenge:

"But mark me well!——while thy divided heart
Doats on a villain who has wrong'd me thus
No force shall drag me to thy hated bed;
Nor can my cruel father's power do more
Than shut me in a cloyster; there well pleas'd
Religious hardships will I learn to bear;
To fast, and freeze at midnight hours of pray'r:
Nor think it hard within a lonely cell
With melancholy speechless saints to dwell;

But bleſs the day I to that refuge ran,
Free from the matriage chain, and
from that tyrant man."———

For our own parts, notwithſtanding Rowe exerts his utmoſt abilities upon every occaſion, to keep his ſtar, a ſtar, though fallen, yet we ſee nothing in the rounds of Hackneyed proſtitution more infamous than this attempt to conceal her guilt by the murder of a man who had given her the beſt advice her ſituation could admit, and who had really ſhewn himſelf ſolicitous for her happineſs. Her momentary penitence beſides, in the cataſtrophe, is degraded by the mention of a newly conceived attachment for Altamont, even while the dead body of her former lover lies before her———

———"O, gentle Altamont!
Think not too hardly of me when I'm
gone,
But pity me—had I but early known
Thy wond'rous worth, thou excellent
young man,
We had been happier both:----now
'tis too late,
And yet my eyes take pleaſure to behold
thee;
Thou art their laſt dear object."------

Here the mutability is not only unnatural, but ſavours ſo much of conſtitutional depravity, that we are aſtoniſhed why Rowe did not cloſe her ſpeech at

"We had been happier both."—

The mere omiſſion of the remaining lines, would have been a conſiderable preſervation of her character and we recommend it to the managers of both houſes, as it will not affect the perſpicuity of the plot in the leaſt, but, on the contrary, produce the good conſequence of rendering the heroine leſs contemptible.———

Sciolto is always a very great favourite with the audience, yet we cannot on any account mitigate the ſeverity of our charge againſt his character; let the reader judge for himſelf. When Altamont complains of Caliſta's coldneſs in the firſt act

"Away! it is the cozenage of the ſex;
One of the common arts they practice
on us,
To ſigh and weep, then when their hearts
beat high
With expectation of the coming joy—
Thou haſt in camps and fighting fields
been bred,
Unknowing in the ſubtleties of women;
The virgin bride, who ſwoons with
deadly fear
To ſee the end of all her wiſhes near;
When bluſhing from the light and
public eyes,
To the kind covert of the night ſhe
flies,
With equal fires to meet the bridegroom
moves,
Melts in his arms, and with a looſe ſhe
loves."

This from a father, and applied to his own daughter too is ſurely more than reprehenſible, it is unpardonable, and highly inconſiſtent with the dignity of the great, the good Sciolto.

Was Sciolto however, only licentious in his converſation, his error might in the opinion of ſome, come within the reach of critical forgiveneſs; but when we find him rediculous, nay criminal in his conduct, and prepoſterouſly leaving a book of religious inſtruction for his daughter's peruſal, at a time in which he is determined ſhe ſhall violate one of the firſt principles which this religion inculcates, and *expiate* by a ſacrifice of her life, the ſtain which ſhe has brought upon her honour, reaſon is at a loſs whether to view him with contempt, or to behold him with indignation; yet the whole buſineſs of the Fair Penitent in the fifth act, where the reader will recollect theſe abſurdities are introduced is always applauded extravagantly; and, what encreaſes the wonder, the mummery of covering the ſtage with black when Sciolto's people are buſily employed in defending their lives againſt Lothario's partiſans, is no leſs celebrated, nor does the death's head lying on the table, as a freſh object of horror, ever loſe its ſhare of admiration.

This monſtrous incongruity of Sciolto's ſolicitude about the religious frame of his daughter's mind, when he is determined either to comit a murder himſelf, or to encreaſe the catalogue of Caliſta's crimes, by urging her on an act ſuicide, is not the only defect in his character, venerable as he is univerſally deemed by the audience.

audience. He is deſpicably puerile, as well as ſhamefully inconſiſtent, and thinks it diſgraceful to kill the *penitent* with a ſword, though he conceives it perfectly honourable to diſpatch her with a dagger. In the fourth act, where Altamont prevents him from ſacrificing her to the immediate impulſe of his rage, he tells that good-natur'd driv'ler

"Thy pious care has given me time to think,
And ſav'd me from *a crime*; then reſt my ſword;
To honour have I kept thee ever ſacred,
Nor will I ſtain thee with a raſh revenge—
But mark me well, I will have juſtice done."

Can any thing in the loweſt rounds of farce be poorer than this circumſtance; if a *raſh revenge* is criminal, a *deliberate* revenge is more ſo; if putting Caliſta to death was *juſt*, Sciolto's ſword could not poſſibly be diſhonour'd in his own opinion; and as it was his property in the weapon, which conſtituted all its merit, it is a little odd that the ſame property in the dagger, did not entitle this inſtrument of blood to an equal degree of eſtimation.——We are really ſurprized, conſidering the conſtant poſſeſſion which the Fair Penitent hold's of our theatre, that Voltaire has never made it an object of criticiſm.—He is never happier than when he turns our ſtage into ridicule; and ſurely was he to inform his countrymen, that in a celebrated Engliſh tragedy, a man of nice ſenſe, and exquiſite feelings, thinks a deed of *juſtice* diſreputable to his *ſword*, which he conceives to be perfectly proper for his *dagger*, the whole nation would roar at the childiſhneſs of ſuch a diſtinction, and conclude that an audience only of children could applaud it.

We now come to Lothario, who is we fear a *bewitching* creature in many a female eye, though certainly one of the meaneſt profligates that ever exiſted in the poetical creation.—This ſcandalous ſlave is in love with a beautiful young lady, and gets poſſeſſion of her perſon; (no matter how improbably, through the cautious palace of an Italian nobleman) in a *ſingle* night however he becomes ſated even to diſguſt, (though a young fellow of the warmeſt paſſions) and is not content with deſerting her, but makes it his particular buſineſs to inform her huſband of the guilty intercourſe. It is true, he deſcends to this raſcality, with a view of deſtroying the peace of an enemy; yet no plea can excuſe the infamy of his conduct to Caliſta; even a villain of ſpirit will take a manly revenge; and ſcorn the turpitude of betraying a kind woman to gratify the firſt deſire of his heart.——A libertine of this execrable nature therefore, is too odious for repreſentation; eſpecially where the poet exerts his utmoſt force to make him agreeable.——As Lothario is drawn, he rather excites the envy, than the horror of a juvenile mind; he ſhould conſequently be baniſhed from the ſtage; and indeed ſo ſhould the whining Altamont for ſoliciting a reconciliation with his wife after his knowledge of her guilt, and after her attempt to involve him in a conflict of blood with Horatio.—Upon the whole, the reader from theſe ſtrictures will we hope ſee the neceſſity of enquiring into the grounds of his theatrical opinion before he gives his applauſe. Few pieces in the Engliſh language are more favourably received than the Fair Penitent; yet few are more open to cenſure; but its merit has been conſtantly taken upon the ſtrength of popular report, and hence its admirers have been conſtantly miſled, becauſe they never examined the juſtice of their own admiration.——

[*To be continued in our next.*]

Dr. Prieſtly's Refutation of his own "Eſſay on Government" *convicted; and the* MONTHLY REVIEWERS REVIEWED.

SOME months ſince, advertiſements were inſerted in the public papers to inform the world, that a new edition of this curious farrago of abſurdities and inconſiſtencies, miſcalled An Eſſay on Government, and admired by the Monthly Reviewers, was in the preſs and would ſpeedily be publiſhed. As ſoon as I had, as I *then* thought, the *felicity* of caſting my eyes on this advertiſement, I with the utmoſt eagerneſs wiſhed to ſee another advertiſement, announcing that this projected

new

new edition was actually publiſhed. But, alas! I have waited with the utmoſt impatience, and the Dr. has not yet informed the world when it is to appear, or what is become of thoſe precious ſheets which have been already printed. Probably the Dr. has waited to accompany me through this exhibition of *Prieſtly contra Prieſtly*, before he or his bookſeller dare venture again to tax the patience and good-nature of the public. He thought perhaps, that this refutation would contain ſuch objections only, as might eaſily be obviated without much alteration. I hope, therefore, that the Dr. will not be angry (as *induſtry* is one of the talents for which the Monthly Reviewers praiſe him) when he ſees, that if he would ever have his name figure away again before an "Eſſay on Government," it muſt be an entire new work; as the world is now ſo entirely convinced of the abſurdity of the old one, that, however the abilities of the Monthly Reviewers may *force* them ſtill to *admire* it, yet *even they*, I will venture to ſay, have now *too much diffidence* to praiſe it.

The ſecond *part* of the Dr's Eſſay, which treats on *Civil Liberty*, is divided into three ſections. The firſt I have already examined, I ſhall now, therefore, accompany the Dr. to his refutation of the ſecond.

In the firſt page of his preface, the Dr. tells his readers, that this thing which he calls an Eſſay on Government, owed its birth "to the *remarks* he formerly wrote on Dr. Brown's Propoſal for a Code of Education," and informs them, that he now intends "to treat of civil and religious liberty *without any* IMMEDIATE VIEW *to Dr. Brown's work*." Yet has this ſupereminently inaccurate and inconſiſtent writer, NO OTHER IMMEDIATE VIEW in the ſection I am now about to examine, than an attempt to refute Dr. Brown's Arguments in Favour of a Code of Education, *i. e.* he HAS an IMMEDIATE VIEW to the very thing, to which he declares he ſhall have NO IMMEDIATE VIEW.

Dr. Brown ſays, that by a CODE OF EDUCATION he means, "a *ſyſtem of principles religious, moral*, and *political*, whoſe tendency may be the *preſervation* of the *bleſſings* of ſociety, as they are enjoyed in a FREE STATE, to be inſtilled effectually into the infant and growing minds of the community for the great end of PUBLIC HAPPINESS.

It is without doubt intuitively evident, that whereever *ſuch* a code of education as *this is practicable*, it *muſt be highly beneficial*. Yet does this egregious writer, Dr. Prieſtly, object in the firſt place, and undertakes to prove, "that it would be prejudicial to the *proper deſign* of education, and alſo to the great *ends of civil ſocieties*." The poſitions, therefore, D. P. muſt demonſtrate for the refutation of Dr. B's ſcheme of a code of education, are theſe notorious abſurdities, that to endeavour to inſtruct youth to become *good men, good neighbours, good citizens, zealous preſervers of the bleſſings of ſociety*, and *warm friends of freedom*, is NOT the proper deſign of education, and that to *promote* the *public happineſs* is NOT the great end of civil ſocieties. My readers will, without doubt, be impatient to ſee the arguments which Dr. P. uſes for the proof of theſe curious poſitions. But the truth is, that neither the Dr. nor his friends and peers in genius, the Monthly Reviewers, ſeem to have had diſcernment enough to ſee, that to refute Dr. Brown's ſcheme, and to eſtabliſh theſe poſitions, was one and the ſame thing; and, therefore, he does not *formally* propoſe to prove theſe propoſitions, though we ſhall find he does it *incidentally*. For firſt, that he may deprive no one known ſpecies of abſurdity of the honour of a place in his work, to refute *Dr. Brown's propoſal* he brings arguments againſt a ſcheme of a *quite different nature*, viz. The fixing an unalterable Mode of teaching the Languages, calling forth the Faculties of the Mind, and cultivating the Sciences. Secondly, Indeed, though (I believe) without ſeeing the tendency, or knowing the force of his own argument, he does attempt to ſhow, that to form good men and good citizens is NOT the proper deſign of education, and for all to endeavour to promote the public happineſs, is NOT the great end of civil ſociety.

For in page 78, he ſays, "Education taken in its moſt extenſive ſenſe is properly that which makes the man. One method of education, therefore, would only produce ONE kind of men, but the GREAT EXCELLENCE of hu-

man

man nature conſiſts in the VARIETY of which it is capable; inſtead then of endeavouring, by uniform and fixed ſyſtems of education to keep mankind always the *ſame*, let us give *free ſcope* to every thing which may bid fair for introducing more VARIETY among us. The VARIOUS character of the Athenians was certainly preferable to the uniform character of the Spartans, or to any UNIFORM NATIONAL CHARACTER WHATEVER." Hence then it is evident, that according to Dr. Prieſtly's opinion Dr. Brown's propoſal is abſurd, becauſe it would make ALL the ſubjects of a ſtate GOOD MEN and GOOD CITIZENS, whereas he thinks the proper deſign of education, and the great end of civil ſociety is to make SOME men GOOD, SOME BAD, SOME HONEST, SOME KNAVISH, ſome PATRIOTICK ſome TYRANNIC, and that ſuch a VARIOUS character of a people is more for the advantage of ſociety than an UNIFORM character of VIRTUE. Excellent politician! admirable legiſlator! exquiſite inſtructor of youth! What honour does it reflect upon that univerſity, whether it was in England, Scotland, or Ireland, which dubbed one ſo profound in legiſlation a DOCTOR OF LAWS? and what tranſcendent happineſs is peculiarly reſerved for any youths the Dr. may inſtruct, if he leaves *them* to *form* by *practice* that *beautiful variety* of character, of which *he ſeems* in *theory* to be ſo enamoured.

ARISTARCHUS.

[*To be continued.*]

The Names of all thoſe who have been chief Maſters of Merchant-Taylor's School, *in the City of* London, *which began* Anno Domini 1561, Elizabethæ Reginæ III. *with the Time of their Entrance upon, and Continuance in the Place.*

NAMES	ENTRANCE		CONTINUANCE		
	Month	Year	Years	Months	Days
1. RICHARD MULCASTER, A. M reſigned 1586, afterwards became high-maſter of St. Paul's ſchool, which he alſo reſigned 1608, and died rector of Stamford Rivers in Eſſex, 15 April, 1611, aged ſeventy-eight; there buried	Sept. 24	1561	25	1	18
2. Henry Wilkinſon	Novem. 8.	1586	5	11	0
3. Edmund Smith - -	Octob. 6	1592	6	7	13
4. William Hayne - -	May 19	1599	24	8	10
5. Nicholas Gray was elected the firſt maſter of the Charter-Houſe ſchool, and ſo continued till his marriage. After his reſignation of this ſchool, he became chief maſter of Eaton ſchool, fellow of that houſe, and D. D. was turned out in the rebellion, but lived to be reſtored to his fellowſhip and parſonage; but died at Eaton, Oct. 1660, buried in the choir of the chapel, aged ſeventy	Jan. 29	1624	7		15
6. John Edwards - - -	Feb. 13	1631	2	8	18
7. William Staple - -	Octob. 31	1634	9	7	21
8. William Dugard, A. M. firſt maſter of Stamford ſchool, next of the free-ſchool at Colcheſter, Eſſex, from thence elected hither, but ejected on account of his attachment to Charles I. and for being concerned in printing Salmatius's Defence of that king	May 10	1644	5	9	10
9 John Stevens - -	Feb. 20	1650	0	7	5
10 William Dugard reſtored, and continued till 1661, when he was dimiſſed, he died in Coleman-ſtreet, 1662, aged fifty-ſix.	Sept. 25	1650	10	9	11
11. John Goad. B. D. ejected 1681, for being popiſhly inclined, and he died a Roman Catholick, 28 Oct. 1689, aged ſeventy-four, buried in Great St. Helen's	July 12	1661	19	9	1

12. John

NAMES	ENTRANCE Month	ENTRANCE Year	CONTINUANCE Years	CONTINUANCE Months	CONTINUANCE Days
12. John Harteliffe, nephew to the famous Dr. John Owen. He reſigned and became D. D. and a canon of Windſor. He died 12 Aug. 1712, aged ſixty-two,		1681	5		
13. Ambroſe Bonwicke, became a nonjuror, and was ejected on that account after Michaelmas 1991; died 20 Oct. 1722, very aged		1686	6		
14. Matthew Shortyng, D. D. the very beginning of		1692	5	6	
15. Thomas Parcell, B. D. about Midſummer; died 3 July, 1720		1707	13		
16. Matthew Smith, D. D. died 21 Feb. 1731.	July 12	1720	10	8	
17. John Criche, died 21 June, 1760, aged eighty-four	March 18	1731	29	5	

18. The Rev. James Townley, rector of St. Bennet, Gracechurch-ſtreet, is the preſent worthy head, or chief maſter of Merchant-Taylor's School, elected Aug. 1760.

The Changes and Succeſſions of the Chief to the three under Maſters, from the Election of Mr. Thomas Parcell *as chief Maſter in the Year* 17 7.

THOMAS PARCELL, B. D.
Matthew Smith
John Gilman
Thomas Pickering
September 15, 1710.
Thomas Parcell, B. D.
Matthew Smith
J. Gilman
John Chriche ſucceeded Pickering
September 11, 1719.
Thomas Parcell
Matthew Smith
John Criche ſucceeded Gilman
William Peck ſucceeded Criche
September 9. 1720.
Matthew Smith ſucceeded Parcell
John Criche ſucceeded Smith
William Pecke ſucceeded Criche
Francis Weſt ſucceeded Pecke
September 14. 1722.
Matthew Smith
John Criche
Francis Weſt ſucceeded Pecke
Edmund Day ſucceeded Weſt
March, 11. 1726.
Matthew Smith
John Criche
Edmund Day ſucceeded Weſt
Nitholas Fayting ſucceeded Day
March 6, 1730.
Matthew Smith
John Criche
Nicholas Fayting ſucceeded Day
Daniel Brooker ſucceeded Fayting
March 12, 1731.
John Criche ſucceeded Smith
Nicholas Fayting ſucceeded Criche
Daniel Brooker ſucceeded Fayting
John Burn ſucceeded Booker
April 2, 1742.
John Criche
Nicholas Fayting
John Burn ſucceeded Brooker
Thomas Wingfield ſucceeded J. Burn
October 4, 1745.
John Criche
Nicholas Fayting
John Burn
Thomas Weales ſucceeded Wingfield
March 10, 1749.
John Criche
Nicholas Fayting
John Burn
James Townley ſucceeded Mr. Weales now Dr. Weales, late rector of St. Sepulchre's
September 27, 1753.
John Criche
Nicholas Fayting
John Burn
Viceſſ. Knock ſucceeded Townley
March 8, 1754.
John Criche
John Burn ſucceeded Mr. Fayting now rec. of St. Martin's Outwich
Viceſſ. Knock ſucceeded Burn
Thomas Green ſucceeded Knock
October 18, 1758.
John Criche
Viceſſ. Knock ſucceeded Burn, dec.
Thomas Green ſucceeded Knock
Samuel Biſhop ſucceeded Green
Auguſt 1760
James Townley rector of St. Bennet's Gracechurch-ſtreet
Viceſſ. Knock ſucceeded Criche dec.
Thomas Green
Samuel Biſhop

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

THE Expedition of Humphrey Clinker. *By the Author of* Roderic Random. 3 vols. 12mo. 7s. 6d. Johnston.

Dr. Smollet's reputation is so justly established, particularly in the walk of novel-writing, that very little need be said to recommend the present performance to the public. Yet, though we have read it with much satisfaction, we cannot pretend to say it is wholly without imperfections: the title is certainly an improper one, because Humphrey Clinker is one of the least considerable in the whole catalogue of persons; there is besides, no great contrivance in the plan, nor any thing extremely interesting in the incidents. The characters, however, are marked with all that strength of colouring, for which Smollet's pencil is deservedly celebrated; and the reader is either continually entertained with some whimsical relation, or what is still better, instructed with some original remarks upon men and things, that do honour to the good-sense and humanity of the author.

The chief characters of this novel are, Mr. Bramble, a Welch old batchellor of great benevolence and extensive understanding: He has a sister, an old maid, the very reverse of himself in the amiable particulars we have mentioned, together with a niece and a nephew both under age, to whom he is guardian. Having a desire for a journey into Scotland, he goes from Bath to London, and thence northwards accompanied by this family and their domestics. Previous to the tour, Miss Melford, his niece, discovers a prepossession for a strolling player, which nearly involves her brother in a duel, and excites the displeasure of her uncle and aunt; but promising never more to hold the smallest intercourse with Mr. Wilson, the actor, she is forgiven, and our travellers proceed in as much harmony as the irrascibility of Mrs. Tabitha Bramble will admit, who is generally miserable herself, or endeavouring to make others miserable. On the road, this virago quarrelling with one of the servants, Humphrey Clinker, a poor country fellow, pickt up in a stable-yard, is engaged through necessity in his room; and though at first strongly disliked by the old maid, becomes a remarkable favourite in consequence of being a very warm methodist. The description of Scarborough, Harrowgate, and the various places through which the family pass in their way to Scotland, as well as in their return, constitutes from this period the chief part of the expedition, and the whole is concluded by a marriage between Miss Melford and Mr. Wilson, who turns out a gentleman of fortune; with another marriage between Mrs. Tabitha and one Lismahago, a Scotch lieutenant on half pay, a very extraordinary personage; and a third between Tabitha's woman, Winifred Jenkins, and Humphrey Clinker, who proves in the catastrophe a natural son to Mr. Bramble.

From these materials the reader will see, that much of the dreadful dangers, the surprizing escapes, the deep distresses, and the romantic passions which characterize our modern novel-writers, is not to be expected in this performance; in fact, it is something greatly preferable to a novel; it is a pleasing, yet an important lesson on life; and that part of it which describes the Scotch nation, is at once calculated to entertain the most gay, and to give the most serious a very useful fund of information. Having said this, we shall make no apology for laying before our readers a letter (the work is written in the epistolary manner) from Mr. Bramble to his friend Dr. Lewis in Glamorganshire.

To Dr. LEWIS.

Dear Lewis,

THAT part of Scotland contiguous to Berwick, nature seems to have intended as a barrier between two hostile nations. It is a brown desert of considerable extent, that produces nothing but heath and fern; and what rendered it the more dreary when we passed, there was a thick fog that hindered us from seeing above twenty yards from the carriage—My sister began to make wry faces, and use her smelling-bottle; Liddy looked blank, and Mrs. Jenkins dejected; but in a few hours these clouds were dissipated; the sea appeared upon our right, and on the left the mountains retired a little, leaving an agreeable plain betwixt them and the beach; but, what surprised us all, this plain, to the extent of several miles, was covered with as fine wheat as ever I saw in the most fertile parts of South Britain——This plentiful crop is raised in the open field, without any inclosure, or other manure than the *alga marina*, or sea-weed, which abounds on this coast; a circumstance which shews that the soil and climate are favourable; but that agriculture in this country is not yet brought to that perfection which it has attained in England. Inclosures would not only keep the grounds warm, and the several fields distinct, but would also protect the crop from the high winds, which are so frequent in this part of the island.

Dunbar is well situated for trade, and has a curious bason, where ships of small burthen may be perfectly secure; but there is little appearance of business in the place—From thence, all the way to Edinburgh, there is a continual succession of fine seats, belonging to noblemen and gentlemen; and as each is

ſurrounded by its own parks and plantation, they produce a very pleaſing effect in a country which lies otherwiſe open and expoſed. At Dunbar there is a noble park, with a lodge, belonging to the Duke of Roxburgh, where Oliver Cromwell had his head-quarters, when Leſley, at the head of a Scotch army, took poſſeſſion of the mountains in the neighbourhood, and hampered him in ſuch a manner, that he would have been obliged to embark and get away by ſea, had not the fanaticiſm of the enemy forfeited the advantage which they had obtained by their general's conduct —Their miniſters, by exhortation, prayer, aſſurance, and prophecy, inſtigated them to go down and ſlay the Philiſtines in Gilgal, and they quitted their ground accordingly, notwithſtanding all that Leſley could do to reſtrain the madneſs of their enthuſiaſm —When Oliver ſaw them in motion, he exclaimed, "Praiſed be the Lord, he hath delivered them into the hands of his ſervant!" and ordered his troops to ſing a pſalm of thankſgiving, while they advanced in order to the plain, where the Scots were routed with great ſlaughter.

In the neighbourhood of Haddington, there is a gentleman's houſe, in the building of which, and the improvements about it, he is ſaid to have expended forty thouſand pounds; but I cannot ſay I was much pleaſed with either the architecture or the ſituation; though it has in front a paſtoral ſtream, the banks of which are laid out in a very agreeable manner. I intended to pay my reſpects to Lord Elibank, whom I had the honour to know at London many years ago. He lives in this part of Lothian; but was gone to the North, on a viſit—You have often heard me mention this nobleman, whom I have long revered for his humanity and univerſal intelligence, over and above the entertainment ariſing from the originality of his character—At Muſſelburgh, however, I had the good-fortune to drink tea with my old friend Mr. Cardonel; and at his houſe I met with Dr. C——, the parſon of the pariſh, whoſe humour and converſation inflamed me with a deſire of being better acquainted with his perſon—I am not at all ſurpriſed that theſe Scots make their way in every quarter of the globe.

This place is but four miles from Edinburgh, towards which we proceeded along the ſea-ſhore, upon a firm bottom of ſmooth ſand, which the tide had left uncovered in its retreat——Edinburgh, from this avenue, is not ſeen to much advantage—We had only an imperfect view of the Caſtle and upper parts of the town; which varied inceſſantly according to the inflexions of the road, and exhibited the appearance of detached ſpires and turrets, belonging to ſome magnificent edifice in ruins. The palace of Holyrood houſe ſtands on the left, as you enter the Cannongate—This is a ſtreet continued from hence to the gate called Nether Bow, which is now taken away; ſo that there is no interruption for a long mile, from the bottom to the top of the hill on which the Caſtle ſtands in a moſt imperial ſituation—Conſidering its fine pavement, its width, and the lofty houſes on each ſide, this would be undoubtedly one of the nobleſt ſtreets in Europe, if an ugly maſs of mean buildings, called the Lucken-Booths, had not thruſt itſelf, by what accident I know not, into the middle of the way, like Middle-Row in Holborn. The city ſtands upon two hills, and the bottom between them; and, with all its defects may very well paſs for the capital of a moderate kingdom—It is full of people, and continually reſounds with the noiſe of coaches and other carriages, for luxury as well as commerce. As far as I can perceive, here is no want of proviſions—The beef and mutton are as delicate here as in Wales; the ſea affords plenty of good fiſh: the bread is remarkably fine; and the water is excellent, though I am afraid not in ſufficient quantity to anſwer all the purpoſes of cleanlineſs and convenience; articles in which, it muſt be allowed, our fellow-ſubjects are a little defective—The water is brought in leaden pipes from a mountain in the neighbourhood, to a ciſtern on the Caſtle-hill, from whence it is diſtributed to public conduits in different parts of the city—From theſe it is carried in barrels, on the backs of male and female porters, up two, three, four, five, ſix, ſeven, and eight pair of ſtairs, for the uſe of particular families—Every ſtory is a complete houſe, occupied by a ſeparate family; and the ſtair being common to them all, is generally left in a very filthy condition: a man muſt tread with great circumſpection to get ſafe houſed with unpolluted ſhoes—Nothing can form a ſtronger contraſt, than the difference betwixt the outſide and inſide of the door; for the good-women of this metropolis are remarkably nice in the ornaments and propriety of their apartments, as if they were reſolved to tranſfer the imputation from the individual to the public. You are no ſtranger to their method of diſcharging all their impurities from their windows, at a certain hour of the night, as the cuſtom is in Spain, Portugal, and ſome parts of France and Italy—A practice to which I can by no means be reconciled; for notwithſtanding all the care that is taken by their ſcavengers to remove this nuiſance every morning by break of day, enough ſtill remains to offend the eyes, as well as other organs of thoſe whom uſe has not hardened againſt all delicacy of ſenſation.

The inhabitants ſeem inſenſible to theſe impreſſions, and are apt to imagine the diſguſt that we avow is little better than affectation; but they ought to have ſome compaſſion for ſtrangers, who have not been uſed to this kind of ſufferance; and conſider, whe-

ther it may not be worth while to take ſome paints to vindicate themſelves from the reproach that, on this account, they bear among their neighbours. As to the ſurpriſing height of their houſes, it is abſurd in many reſpects; but in one paticular light I cannot view it without horror; that is, the dreadful ſituation of all the families above, in caſe the common ſtair caſe ſhould be rendered impaſſable by a fire in the lower ſtories—In order to prevent the ſhocking conſequences that muſt attend ſuch an accident, it would be a right meaſure to open doors of communication from one houſe to another, on every ſtory, by which the people might fly from ſuch a terrible viſitation. In all parts of the world, we ſee the force of habit prevailing over all the dictates of convenience and ſagacity—All the people of buſineſs at Edinburgh, and even the genteel company, may be ſeen ſtanding in crowds every day, from one to two in the afternoon, in the open ſtreet, at a place where formerly ſtood a market-croſs, which (by the bye) was a curious piece of Gothic architecture, ſtill to be ſeen in Lord Sommerville's garden in this neighbourhood—I ſay, the people ſtand in the open ſtreet from the force of cuſtom, rather than move a few yards to an exchange that ſtands empty on one ſide, or to the Parliament-cloſe on the other, which is a noble ſquare, adorned with a fine equeſtrian ſtatue of King Charles II.—The company thus aſſembled, are entertained with a variety of tunes, played upon a ſet of bells, fixed in a ſteeple hard by.——As theſe bells are well-toned, and the muſician, who has a ſalary from the city, for playing upon them with keys, is no bad performer, the entertainment is really agreeable, and very ſtriking to the ears of a ſtranger.

The public inns of Edinburgh, are ſtill worſe than thoſe of London; but by means of a worthy gentleman, to whom I was recommended, we have got decent lodgings in the houſe of a widow gentlewoman, of the name of Lockhart; and here I ſhall ſtay until I have ſeen every thing that is remarkable in and about this capital. I now begin to feel the good effects of exerciſe——I eat like a farmer, ſleep from mid-night till eight in the morning without interruption, and enjoy a conſtant tide of ſpirits, equally diſtant from inanition and exceſs; but whatever ebbs or flows my conſtitution may undergo, my heart will ſtill declare that I am,

Dear Lewis,

Your affectionate friend and ſervant,

Edr. July 18. MATT. BRAMBLE.

II. *The Hiſtory of the Theatres of* London *from the Year* 1760 *to the preſent Time. Being a Continuation of the Annual Regiſter of all the new Tragedies, Comedies, Farces, Pantomimes, &c. that have been performed within that Period. With occaſional Notes and Anecdotes. By Mr.* Victor, *Author of the two former Volumes.* 1 vol. 12mo. Becket.

It is needleſs to ſay more of this article, than to acknowledge the title page characterizes it very properly; we cannot, however, diſmiſs it without giving the following anecdote of the celebrated Mr. Quin, which is yet but very little known to the public.

"His mother was a reputed widow, who had been married to a perſon in the mercantile way, and who left her in Ireland to purſue ſome Taffick, or particular buſineſs in the Weſt Indies.——He had been abſent from her near ſeven years, without having received any letter, or the leaſt information about him. He was given out to be dead, which report was univerſally credited; ſhe went into mourning for him; and ſome time after a gentleman whoſe name was Quin, who had an eſtate of a thouſand pounds a-year, paid his addreſſes to her, and married her.—She bore him a ſon—and no couple appeared more happy—but in the midſt of their happineſs—the firſt huſband returned—claimed his wife—and had her. Mr. Quin retired with his ſon—and at his death left him his eſtate:—But the heir at law, hearing the ſtory of our hero—ſoon recovered the eſtate, and left young Quin to ſhift for himſelf, in what manner his wit and genius would ſuggeſt to him;—he ſoon took to the ſtage, where he got both *fame* and *fortune*; and counterbalanced, by his talents, the untoward accidents of his birth."

III. *Obſervations on reverſionary Payments; on Schemes for providing Annuities for Widows, and for Perſons in old Age; on the Method of calculating the Values of Aſſurances on Lives; and on the National Debt. To which are added, Four Eſſays on different Subjects in the Doctrine of Life Annuities and Political Arithmetic. Alſo an Appendix, complete Set of Tables; particularly four new Tables, ſhewing the Probabilities of Life in* London, Norwich, *and* Northampton, *and the Values of Joint Lives. By* Richard Price, *D. D. F. R. S.* 6s. Cadell.

Before the reader enters upon this work, ſays the author, it will not be improper to give him the following information concerning it.

"A few years ago, many gentlemen of the firſt eminence in the law formed themſelves into a *ſociety* for providing annuities for the widows of all ſuch perſons in judicial offices, barriſters, civilians, and ſolicitors, as ſhould chuſe to become members. A plan was agreed upon, and printed; but ſome doubts happening to ariſe with reſpect to it, the directors reſolved to aſk the opinion and advice of three gentlemen, well known for their ſkill in calculation. This occaſioned a further reference to me; and the iſſue was, that the plan being found to be inſufficient, the whole deſign was laid aſide.

About the ſame time ſeveral other ſocieties were formed with the ſame views, but all on plans alike improper and inſufficient. Find-

ing, therefore, that the public wanted information on this ſubject, I was led to undertake this work; imagining that it might be ſoon finiſhed, and that all I could ſay might be brought into a very narrow compaſs. But in this I have been very much miſtaken. A deſign, which I at firſt thought would give little trouble, has carried me far into a very wide field of enquiry, and engaged me in many calculations that have taken up much time and labour. I ſhall, however, be ſufficiently rewarded for my labour, ſhould it prove the means of preventing any part of that diſtreſs, which is likely to be hereafter produced by the ſocieties now ſubſiſting for the benefit of widows.

I have proved the inadequateneſs of their plans by undeniable facts and mathematical demonſtration. I have further given an account of ſome of the beſt plans, that are conſiſtent with a ſufficient probability of permanency and ſucceſs. Should, therefore, any of theſe ſocieties determine to reform themſelves, or ſhould any inſtitutions of the ſame kind be hereafter eſtabliſhed, they will here find direction and aſſiſtance*.

In queſt. vi. chap. 1, a general method is deſcribed of finding the values, in *ſingle* and *annual* payments of all life-annuities which are to begin after a given term of years; and in the fourth ſection of the ſecond chapter, the plans of the ſocieties for granting ſuch annuities are particularly conſidered, and proved to be extremely deficient.

Indeed, the general diſpoſition which has lately ſhewn itſelf to encourage theſe ſocieties, is a matter of the moſt ſerious concern; and ought, I think, to be taken under the notice of the legiſlature. The leading perſons, among the *preſent* members, will be the *firſt* annuitants; and they are ſure of being gainers: and the more inſufficient the ſcheme is, on which the ſociety is formed, the greater will be the gains of the firſt annuitants. The ſame principle, therefore, that has produced and kept up other *bubbles*, has a tendency to preſerve an promote theſe; and, for this reaſon it is to be feared, that, in the preſent caſe, no arguments will be attended with any effect†. The conſideration, that "the gain made by ſome in theſe ſocieties, will

* *I have lately learnt, that Mr. Cadell, the publiſher of this work, and alſo Mr. Becket, bookſeller in the Strand, are commiſſioned to deliver in London, printed accounts of the ſcheme of a ſociety, eſtabliſhed five years ago at Amſterdam, for granting annuities on ſurvivorſhip. I cannot ſatisfy my own mind without introducing here, though an improper place, the following remarks on this ſcheme.*

From the ſolutions of queſtions I. and IV. in the firſt chapter of the following work, it may be gathered, that (reckoning intereſt at 3 ½ per cent. *and the probabilities of life as they are in tables III. IV. and V. in the* appendix) *the value of an annuity of* 1*l. for life, to be enjoyed by a perſon aged* 20, *provided he ſurvives another perſon aged* 60, *is* 8*l.* 16*s.* 6*d. in one preſent payment, and* 18*s.* 6*d. in annual payments during the two joint lives: the firſt payment to be made immediately. A* ſingle payment, *therefore, of* 130 florins, *entitles to an annuity of* 15 florins; *and an* annual *payment of* 110 florins, *to an annuity of* 119 florins; *and both together, to an annuity of* 134 florins. *If the annual payments are to be made, not during the* joint *lives, but during the whole continuance of the oldeſt* ſingle *life, they will, together with the ſingle payment, entitle to an annuity of* 144 florins. *But this ſociety promiſes, for theſe payments, an annuity of* 100 florins, *if the oldeſt life fails in the firſt year after admiſſion;* 200 florins *if it fails in the ſecond year;* 300 florins, *if it fails in the third;* 400 florins *if it fails in the fourth; and* 500 florins *if it fails in the* fifth *year, or at any time afterwards. It is, therefore, evident that the ſcheme of this ſociety is, in this inſtance, groſsly defective. There are other inſtances in which it is even more defective; and the* whole *of it, like the ſchemes of moſt of the London ſocieties, appears to have been contrived by perſons who had no principles to go upon. And yet it has been much encouraged. Many have entered themſelves into it from different parts of Europe; and the printed plan acquaints us, that it is now in poſſeſſion of an annual income of* 200,000 florins. *What diſappointment then muſt it in time produce? It is provided by its rules, that the terms of admiſſion ſhall become leſs and leſs advantageous the longer it has ſubſiſted; juſt as if the value of the annuities it promiſes, depended not on the probabilities of life, and the improvement to be made of money, but on the age of the ſociety. I have taken notice of a ſimilar abſurdity in the rules of our own ſocieties. But it is eaſy to ſee what is meant by it.*

Mr. Cadell can procure from his correſpondents in Holland, any information for thoſe who want to know more of this ſociety. But indeed I ſhould be ſorry to find it much enquired after in London.

† *This apprehenſion has been verified by fact. At the beginning of laſt winter a letter was publiſhed to the Provident Society, containing a clear proof of the inſufficiency of the plans of all theſe ſocieties. It was at leaſt to be expected, that ſuch a publication would prevent the riſe of new ſocieties, form'd on* more *inadequate plans. But this was ſo far from being the effect, that ſoon afterwards a ſociety ſprung up which calls itſelf the Rational Annuity Society; and which, though it does not take* half *the values of the annuities it promiſes, has had the ſhameleſſneſs to aſſure the public, that it is formed on a plan* inconteſtably durable. *The* Conſolidated, *the* Pro-

will be ſo much plunder taken from others," ought immediately to engage all to withdraw from them, who have any regard to juſtice and humanity; but the experience proves, that this argument, when oppoſed to private intereſt, is apt to be too feeble in its influence.

It cannot be ſaid with preciſion, how long theſe ſocieties may continue their payments to annuitants after beginning them. A continued increaſe, and a great proportion of young members, may ſupport them for a longer time than I can foreſee. But the longer they are ſupported by ſuch means, the more miſchief they muſt occaſion. So, a tradeſman who ſells cheaper than he buys, may be kept up many years by increaſing buſineſs and credit, but he will be all the while *accumulating* diſtreſs; and the longer he goes on, the more extenſive ruin he will produce at laſt.

In the latter end of the firſt chapter, I have ſtated very particularly the method of computing the values of *aſſurances* on lives and ſurvivorſhips, in all caſes where no more than two lives are concerned; and, in the third eſſay I have pointed out a conſiderable error, into which there is danger of falling in computing ſome of theſe values. The ſocieties and offices for tranſacting buſineſs in this way are very uſeful; and it is neceſſary they ſhould go upon the beſt principles, and poſſeſs all the information that can be given them.

But there is no part of this work in which the public is ſo much concerned, as the third chapter. It is there proved, that had the ſums raiſed for public ſervices, ſince the revolution, been much greater than they have been, the increaſe of the public debts to their preſent ſtate, might have been prevented in the earlieſt manner, and at a trifling expence. A method likewiſe of reducing within due bounds theſe debts, heavy as they now are, will be propoſed. All competent judges will, I believe, ſee, that this method, being founded on the moſt perfect improvement that can be made of money, is the moſt expeditious and effectual, that the natures of things admit of. Nor, in my opinion, if the nation is not yet too near the *limit* of its reſources, can there be any *good* reaſon againſt carrying it into execution. It is well known to what prodigious ſums, money improved for ſome time at *compound intereſt* will increaſe*. A ſtate, if there is no miſapplication of money, muſt neceſſarily make this improvement of any ſavings, which can be applied to the payments of its debts. It need never, therefore, be under any difficulties; for with the *ſmalleſt* ſavings, it may, in as little time as its intereſt can require, pay off the *largeſt* debts. Several of the obſervations I have made on this ſubject, have not, perhaps, been duly conſidered. Could they engage the attention of the managers of our public affairs, they might, I think, be of ſome ſervice. But this I am ſenſible, I cannot expect. I have, however, in ſome degree, ſatisfied my own mind; and I ſhall always reflect with pleaſure, that, in this part of the following treatiſe, I have endeavoured to convey to the public, an information which is of particular importance to it.

In the *firſt* eſſay I have made many obſervations on the expectations of lives, the pernicious influence of great towns on health, and manners, and population; the increaſe of mankind, and other ſubjects in the doctrine of annuities and political arithmetick. In the *laſt* eſſay I have ſtated carefully the proper method of forming tables of the probabilities of human life, from given obſervations; and, in the *appendix*, beſides ſeveral new tables, I have thought it neceſſary to give Mr. Simpſon's tables of the values and expectations of London lives, and all the other tables which can be wanted in the peruſal of this work. I have alſo in the *appendix*, given the demonſtrations of the anſwers to the *queſtions* in chap. I. Theſe demonſtrations I have choſen to keep out of ſight in the body of the work, in order to avoid diſcouraging ſuch readers as may be unacquainted with mathematicks. Upon the whole, a great part of this work is, I believe, new; and I am in hopes alſo, that it will be found to contain ſome improvements in thoſe branches of philoſophical enquiry, which are the ſubjects of it."

This work ſeems to be the reſult of much ſtudy, and is at this time, when annuity ſocieties are hourly multiplying, particularly neceſſary for the peruſal of the public.

IV. *Tables of the ſeveral European Exchanges, &c. By* Phineas Barrett, *Merchant at* Liſbon. 4to. 2l. 2s. Blyth.

This is a very uſeful article, as it ſhews the young clerk in the compting-houſe at a ſingle view the different value of money, or to ſpeak in a more mercantile language, the ſeveral courſes of exchange between London, Amſterdam, and every other trading city of eminence in Europe. As a compoſition of literature, it can have no title to a place in our review; but it is a principle with us to honour uſe, as well as elegance, and it is with mortification we confeſs, that many

lic Annuitant, *and the* Weſtminſter Union *Societies, are yet* worſe *inſtitutions, which have been ſince formed; and there may, for ought I know, be many more; for, indeed, all London ſeems to be now entering into aſſociations of this kind.*

* *A penny, put out to* 5 per cent. *compound intereſt at our Saviour's birth, would, by this time, have increaſed to more money than would be contained in* 150 *millions of globes, each equal to the earth in magnitude, and all ſolid gold.*

performances

performances called poetry fall under our inſpection, which have not half the genius to be found in Cocker's arithmetic.

V. *The Fault was all his own. In a Series of Letters by a Lady.* 12mo. 2 vols. Riley.

A well meant, but a very unfiniſhed performance, containing a tolerable ſprinkle of ſentiment, notwithſtanding a total ignorance of character, and a conſtant violation of probability.

VI. *The Curate of* Coventry: *a Tale. By* John Potter, *Author of the Hiſtory and Adventures of* Arthur Obſtradley. 2 vols. 12mo. 5s. Newbery.

The curate of Coventry is one of thoſe clergymen who will neither diſgrace the politeſt company, nor offend the moſt rigid. He blends breeding with morality, and conveys a very uſeful leſſon, in a very entertaining manner, to the public.

VII. *The Life of* Benvenuto Cellini, *a* Florentine *Artiſt. Written by himſelf in the* Tuſcan *Language. Tranſlated from the original by* Thomas Nugent, *L. L. D. F. S. A.* 2 vols. 8vo. 10s. Davies.

It is a very juſt obſervation, that no man is a hero to his valet de chambre. Whoever reads this work, which contains a period of near fifty years (during the principal part of which, this great artiſt converſed familiarly with popes, emperors, kings, and other ſovereign princes) will not only receive an abundance of entertaining anecdotes, but ſee that the moſt illuſtrious ranks of ſociety, are degraded with all the follies and all the littleneſſes which mark the meaneſt ſituation. Cellini was a very ſingular character: paſſionate to madneſs, and implacable in his revenge, yet ſuperſtitious to contempt; and tremblingly attentive to the ceremonials of religion while violating the principles in licentious intrigues or in barbarous reſentments. Though a natural lover of juſtice, Cellini was a conſtant deſpiſer of the laws, and prepoſterouſly imagined, that the injuries ſuſtained by a man of honour, were only to be puniſhed by his own hands. The work as a compoſition is very trifling; the relation is languid, and the vanity of the author egregious; yet the tranſactions are ſo numerous, the accounts of potentates ſo ſtriking, and his own adventures ſo extraordinary, that the reader's curioſity is kept alive to the laſt moment, and inſtead of wondering how the life of a ſtatuary can poſſibly fill a couple of thick octavo volumes, he will, perhaps, wiſh for two volumes more, if the materials were equally capital.

VIII. *A general Survey of the* Britiſh *Empire in* America. *By Mr.* Wynne 2 vols. 8vo. 10s. Richardſon and Urquhart.

The importance of the American colonies to the Britiſh empire, gives us a favourable impreſſion of every work which appears calculated to render them better known to the mother country. We therefore ſat down with a predilection for this general ſurvey, which gives an hiſtorical, political, and commercial view of our ſettlements beyond the Atlantic; our partiality, however, was unneceſſary to engage our moſt ſerious attention: the author had too much merit to want any auxiliary but juſtice, and it is with real ſatisfaction we recommend him to the peruſal of our readers.

IX. *The Conduct of the Royal Academicians, while Members of the incorporated Society of Artiſts of* Great Britain, *viz. from the Year* 1760 *to the Year* 1769, *with ſome Part of their Tranſactions ſince,* 8vo. 1s. Dixwell.

Previous to the period at which his majeſty took the members of the new Royal Academy under his own immediate patronage, the academicians, conſiſting chiefly of the moſt eminent artiſts in the incorporated ſociety, claimed the principal direction of that inſtitution. The pamphlet before us repreſents this conduct as intereſted and tyrannical; but as every queſtion has two ſides, we cannot venture to pronounce on this, unleſs the academicians ſhould reply, which is not very likely, as the preſent antagoniſt is more likely to excite their contempt, than to rouſe their reſentment.

X. *A candid and impartial State of the farther Progreſs of the Gout Medicine of Dr.* Le Fevre; *being the Evidence of the Year* 1770, *and Part of the Year* 1771. *By* Edmund Marſhall, A. M. Vicar of Charing in Kent. 8vo. 2s. Dilly.

Mr. Marſhall enters into a very copious refutation of all the popular objections hitherto urged againſt the Liege remedy, and vindicates himſelf, with great force, from the aſperſion of an intereſted motive, with reſpect to his ſupport of Dr. Le Fevre. He appears more and more confirmed in his efficacy of the doctor's diſcovery; and in in his appendix produces thirty-one atteſtations from gentlemen of indiſputable character, a large majority of whom bear the ampleſt teſtimony in favour of the medicine.

XI. *The Life of* Joſeph *the Son of* Iſrael, 12mo. 3s. Keith.

A little portion of fancy, joined to a great deal of enthuſiaſm, has here given the world a ſpiritual kind of novel, which might do miſchief, if the exceſſive abſurdity of the contents was not a ſufficient guard over the principles of an ignorant reader.

XII. *The Providential Adultery,* 2 vols. 12mo. 5s. Hall.

The dexterity of the bookſeller is evident in the title of this novel, which, by reconciling ſeeming contradictions, endeavours to raiſe the curioſity of the public. We are nevertheleſs of opinion, that the aforeſaid bookſeller will have a *providential* eſcape, if he clears the expence either of paper or print, the article is ſo barbarous a murder upon probability,

probability; though the author is not wholly deſtitute of imagination.

The Purſuits of Happineſs. 4to. 1s. 6d. Cadell.

If the verſification of this poem was equal to the apparent benevolence of the author, his rank would be very reſpectable in the world of literature; as it is, we can only allow him a reſpectable place in the moral world, notwithſtanding our wiſh to ſee goodneſs of heart always united with greatneſs of abilities.

XVI. *Lord* Camden's *genuine Argument in giving Judgement on the Ejectment between* Hindſon *and others againſt* Kerſey; *wherein Lord* Mansfield's *Opinion delivered in* Windham *contra* Chetwynd, *is learnedly conſidered. To which is prefixed the Argument of Lord* Mansfield. 4to. 4s. Wilkie.

"Who ſhall decide where doctors diſagree?" The ſubject upon which each of the learned judges gave his opinion, was a deviſe: Lord Mansfield contends for the *ſpirit*, Lord Camden for the *letter* of the law; and we are of opinion with both, that circumſtances alter caſes, and that if the *letter* is ſometimes repugnant to juſtice, a diſcretionary power of interpreting in the bench is clearly oppoſite to the principles of legality.

XV. *Obſervations upon the Prophecies relating to the Reſtoration of the* Jews. *With an Appendix in Anſwer to the Objections of ſome late Writers. By* Joſeph Eyre. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Cadell.

The obſervations before us do not want good ſenſe; but being at beſt, merely conjectural, they conclude very little beſides proving the author to have read much, and to have written tolerably.

XVI. *An Atteſtation to Divine Truth. In which are pointed out the univerſal Love of the Deity; the Diſplay of his Wiſdom; the moſt certain Truth and high Importance of the Ground of the Myſtery of Nature and Grace opened in the* Teutonic *Theoſopher; the Cauſe of the great Corruption in the World; and the Deſign and Completion of our Exiſtence. The whole conducing to ſhew the moſt horrid Nature and pernicious Effects of all Evil, and to inculcate our true, good, and univerſal Felicity, the great and moſt important Concern of every Individual of the Human Species.* 1 vol. ſmall 4to. 1s. 6d. Parker.

This is the ſecond edition of a benevolent performance; in which the univerſal goodneſs of the deity is maintained, but, after the myſterious manner of the Teutonic ſyſtem; ſo that we fear it will be acceptable only to the admirers of that philoſophy.

The Coterie recommended, &c. By the hon. Mr. Shame-em, 8vo. 1s. Gardner.

The impotent attempt of dulneſs to be witty with a ſuppoſed inſtitution of a faſhionable kind, which has lately ſupplied ſcandal with much food for converſation.

LA BAGATELLE.

All round

I. The firſt and third couple contre tems to the left before the ſecond and fourth couple, who make a rigadoon ſtep.

II. The firſt and third couple contre tems forward between the other two couple and face the wall, the gentlemen take the ladies left hands and return to their own places, turning the ladies before them; mean time the ſecond and fourth contre tems to the centre, make a croſs to the left, and return to their places.

III. and IV. The contre party does the ſame figure.

To

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Have sent you a drawing of the square Tower or *Keep* of the antient castle of Guildford, the county town of Surry; an engraving of which will certainly be agreeable to the publick. The castle is supposed to have been built by the Saxons, and is said to have been the residence of ETHELWELD, one of the Saxon kings about 800 years ago. In the year 1216 it was taken, with Farnham and Rygate Castles, by Louis the Dauphin of France. I am, sir,

Your humble servant,

B.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

The Story of Zeyn Alasman *Prince of* Balsora, *continued from our last, page* 278.

CANTO. III.

WHEN they got back to Cairo, Zeyn
Was so immoderately keen,
He scarsely for a single day
His maiden-hunting would delay.
'Twas palpably no easy matter
To find so singular a creature,
And therefore necessary he
Should multitudes of women see;
Which, in the country where they were,
One can't so easily as here;
For in the East no modest lass
Wou'd for the world expose her face,
As these men reckon that to see
Is to enjoy in some degree;
And should short petticoats or stays
Shew leg or bosom to the gaze,
Their constitutions are so lew'd,
They'd be intolerably rude:
Tho' in these regions of the north
Unveil'd a lady sallies forth,
Or dances in the public place,
Her breast but half conceal'd by stays,
And with no danger to her honour,
As not a man will fall upon her.
Within Zeyn's scrutinyzing eye
To bring the tender female fry
Old women were the fittest tools,
And mistresses of boarding schools;
So these he brib'd, and very soon
Saw all the pretty girls in Town.
First were exhibited to view,
('Twas what their rank entitled to)
The daughters of the great and lofty,
The vizier, cadi, aga, mufti;
Next came in order, as was fit,
The offspring of the money'd cit;
Last, disregarding wealth or pride,
Zeyn e'en the under wenches try'd,
But all in vain; no Cairo lass
Cou'd stand the touch stone of the glass.
The glass perpetually stain'd,
To Morabec thus Zeyn complain'd:
"Tho' many thousands I have seen,
"The looking glass is never clean
Too irrefragable a proof
The Genii wants, to keep a loof;
"And therefore has required of me
"An absolute nonentity:
"No more in quest of which I'll roam,
"But hie me disappointed home."
"Prince, answer'd Morabec, I own
"Impatient you're with reason grown;
"But, after what you lately swore,
"The search you can't give safely o'er;
"And, for the Genii, such a wife
"Must either find or lose your life.
"Let's try what Bagdad will produce;
"The journey will at last amuse.
Away to Bagdad then they went,
And there a noble palace rent;
Live at a most expensive rate,
And all the folks of fashion treat.
It happen'd, as it has elsewhere,
A scoundrel was lord mayor there,
Led by an alderman, at will,
Who was a greater scoundrel still;
A sycophantish, scurvy dog,
But with the livery much in vogue,
Who saw not thro' the shallow rogue.
He thought the prince and Morabec
Had treated him with some neglect,
Not having summon'd him a guest
To a delicious turtle feast;
And also they forgotten had
T' invite him to a masquerade.
Meswyn, (that was the villain's name)
These little over sights, t'inflame;
And in revenge make him surmize,
That he suspected they were spies,
Who trait'rously to Bagdad came
Cloak'd under a fictitious name;
Whence he infer'd the common weal
Requir'd both should be put in jail;
And therefore humbly mov'd the may'r
Wou'd order them a lodging there:
As they'd no party to be friend 'em,
A warrant issued t'apprehend 'em.
But Morabec, who got a hint
Of what the false accuser meant,
To visit him directly went;
Conveying in his splendid chariot
(It was the safest way to carry't)
A purse whose sides, of net-work, hold
A bundance of persuasive gold.
He told the alderman he came
To see him in the prince's name,
Who for him greatest value had,
And of his friendship would be glad;
Then gently slip'd into his hand
The purse, which pieces broad distend.

The

The purſe with raptures Meſwyn view'd,
And, as he took it, grateful bow'd;
Bade Morabec the prince aſſure
He'd ſerve him with his utmoſt power;
And, if agreeable, next day
His duty wou'd in perſon pay.
Away, then inſtantly he ran,
And ſtop't the miſchief he began:
All he had ſpoke before unſaid,
Maintain'd the ſtory that had ſpread
Was all a curſed impoſition!—
The ſtrangers were of high condition,
And men of worth and honour ſtrict,
Deſerving moſt profound reſpect,
Whom to impriſon were a pity:—
The freedom rather of the city,
In box of gold, and nicely carv'd,
Their ſhining qualities deſerv'd.
Next day he, as appointed, waited
On Zeyn, and earneſtly entreated,
That he might his commands receive
To ſhew how much he was his ſlave.
Zeyn told what he and Morabec
Were travelling up and down to ſeek,
What diſappointments they had met,
But that they were purſuing yet;
And aſk't if he knew ladies any
Whoſe qualities would ſuit the Genii.
The ugly burgo-maſter here
His mouth diſtorted, in a ſneer,
And *ſquinted* a malicious leer.
"Prince, ſaid he, I'm perſuaded no man
"Ere made ſuch *an eſſay on woman*;
"'Tis not a more romantic notion
"To ſearch for *the perpetual motion*:
"And you with greater reaſon would
"Attempt to find the longitude.
"But after all, if ever earth
"To ſuch a prodigy gave birth,
"I know her place of reſidence,
"Which is not twenty miles from hence.
"Her ſire, once miniſter of ſtate,
"Reſign'd, and ſought his country ſeat,
"This only child to educate.
"Her age, I know, is juſt fifteen,
"Her ſhape, her beauty, air and mien
"Surpaſſes what has yet been ſeen;
"But whether ſhe will ſtand the glaſs
"Is more than I pretend to gueſs,
"But ſurely there's no reaſon why
"Your highneſs ſhould not fairly try."
The prince expreſs'd his obligation,
For the much wanted information,
And then with Morabec adviſ'd,
Who was agreeably ſurpris'd;
Declar'd there could not be a doubt
That they directly ſhou'd ſet out,
And order'd that a chaiſe and four
Shou'd be got ready in an hour.
They ſoon, in ſuch an equipage,
Cou'd have made out a longer ſtage;
But ſtop't ſhort at a country inn,
Tho' ſmall, commodious and clean,
Some gun-ſhots diſtant from the place
Where th' object of their journey was.

June, 1771.

Much from the maſter of the houſe,
And more from his loquacious ſpouſe
Our trav'llers made a ſhift to gather,
About the lady and her father.
Alaſman then the hoſteſs told
Pains he wou'd neither ſpare nor gold
The peerleſs beauty to behold,
And never wou'd forget the favour,
If ſhe to ſerve him wou'd endeavour.
The hoſteſs complaiſantly ſaid
She'd ſound the lady's waiting maid,
But of her ſcruples was afraid.
"O! for her ſcruples never fear,
"(Cry'd Zeyn) do you but bring her here."
A ſervant was diſpatch'd away
T'invite the Abigail to tea.
When ſhe arriv'd, the hoſteſs ſpoke
Of Zeyn's propoſal as a joke;
But all turn'd ſerious by degrees,
And ſoon th' aſtoniſh'd huſſy ſees
Both gentlemen upon their knees,
Who wiſely to intreaties join
The ſilent eloquence of coin.
This was too much to be reſiſted,
When ſuch a trifle was requeſted;
So ſhe conſented Zeyn to night
Should of her miſtreſs have a ſight;
And, for that purpoſe, bid him come
Along with her when ſhe went home.
When there, ſhe ſecretly convey'd
Him to the garden's deepeſt ſhade,
That fronted oppoſite a ſeat
To which her lady wou'd retreat
In *diſhabile*, and all alone,
Soon as the evening breeze came on.
As ſhe predicted, when the breeze
Was heard to ruſtle thro' the trees,
In virtue's majeſty array'd
Forth came th' incomparable maid,
Her treſſes playing in the wind;
She on the flowery bank reclin'd,
And with angelic voice begun
A hymn to the deſcending ſun.
In vain wou'd my deſcriptive verſe
Attempt her beauties to rehearſe,
Nor ſhou'd he uſe the pen, but paint,
Who wou'd Zeyn's feelings repreſent.
Him for a while all ſenſe forſook;
But when himſelf again,—he took
The mirror, and with eager look
Survey'd; when lo! that teſt ſevere
Remain'd immaculate and clear.
Then to the inn his courſe he ſhap'd;
And, o'er the garden wall eſcap'd,
To Morabec in tranſport flew,
The ſtatue fully in his view.
Their heads the two together laid,
How to poſſeſs the wonderous maid.
"Tho' neither you nor I applaud
"Or force, (ſaid Morabec) or fraud,
"We muſt, I fear, make uſe of both
"To keep inviolate your oath.
"To morrow I'll your rank diſcloſe,
"And marriage in your name propoſe;

" Her father certainly will catch
" At ſuch an advantageous match.
" Thus you'll get entrance to the houſe
" In character of future ſpouſe,
" And unſuſpected, when you pleaſe,
" May on the precious virgin ſeize.
" 'Tis diſagreeable, I own,
" But what elſe is there to be done?
Zeyn ſaw the project of his friend
Was well adapted to the end,
But yet to act the double part
He yeilded with reluctant heart;
For there the force of mighty love
Already with the ſtatue ſtrove.
'Twere but ſuperfluous to relate
What paſs'd when Morabec in ſtate
Did on the maiden's father wait.
Soon is an eaſtern marriage made,
And this was but a week delay'd,
To give time, doubtleſs, to the lady
To get her cloaths and jewels ready.
Mean while, received as happy wooer,
Alaſman paid his viſits to her;
And every day the youthful two
Of one another fonder grew.
Sly Morabec had every day
A ſcheme for carrying her away;
But many a plan tho' well concerted
Was by croſs circumſtances thwarted,
At laſt, once with him as the fair
Went in his chaſe to take the air,
(While Zeyn who knew what was deſigned
Rode with an anxious heart behind)
His two poſtilions ſuddenly
(Inſtructed by their maſter's eye)
The ſounding laſh inceſſant ply,
Their courſers urge to all their ſpeed
Of which th' occaſion ſtood in need.
The lady thought their rapid flight
Occaſioned by their taking fright,
And, as the ground was ſmooth and plain,
It gave her very little pain;
But when far on the Bagdad road,
And miles remov'd from her abode,
She queſtion'd Morabec with eyes
That ſpoke ſuſpicion and ſurpriſe.
He thought 'twas time now to relate,
Zeyn's ſtory from its earlieſt date,
And what ſhe had t'expect from fate:
To which the fair to reconcile
He prais'd the Genii's charming iſle,
And palace that unrivall'd ſhone
With gold adorn'd, and precious ſtone.
Soon as th' unhappy maiden knew
Her lov'd Alaſman was untrue,
Wou'd to a Genii ſacrifice
Her as a ſtatue's bargain'd price?
Grief, indignation, and amaze
Diſfigure her late lovely face;
She rends the air with piercing cries,
Tears pour in torrents from her eyes,
Her boſom heaves heart-breaking ſighs.
The prince, whoſe ſympathizing ear
Cou'd not her lamentation bear,
Came up diſtracted, ſtop'd the chaiſe,
And wou'd the injur'd fair releaſe;
Then Morabec, with clouded brow,
Is this conſiſtent with your vow?
If the ninth ſtatue ſtill you hope,
If quick deſtruction not your ſcope,
Retire, unthinking prince, retire!
" Nor further tempt the Genii's ire."
But Zeyn, by keeneſt paſſion ſtung,
Thus gave raſh licence to his tongue.
" Curs'd be the fatal oath I ſwore,
" And curs'd he that impos'd it more;
" His wrath can only make me die.
" By coward motives ſway'd ſhall I
" Be deaf to love and beauty's cry?
" Turn Morabec, the maid reſtore
" To whence her faithleſsly you bore."
Then Morabec, " your death alone
" Wont for you perjuries atone.
" Prince, you're no ſtranger to the art
" Which magic powers to me impart;
" This inſtant from the chaiſe recede,
" Or, by our holy prophet's head,
" Th' ill-fated darling of your ſoul,
" Become a monſter fierce and foul,
" Shall thro' the neigh'bring foreſts howl.
With horror pale, the prince withdrew,
(That only threat cou'd him ſubdue)
And morbec with doubled ſpeed
Commanded that the chaiſe proceed.
They ſoon their houſe at Bagdad reach'd,
And onward with freſh horſes ſtretch'd.
The ſhorteſt ſtop nor wou'd they make
Till they approach the Genii's lake,
Where all the three were ferry'd o'er
As Zeyn and Morabec before.
The king was conjur'd to appear,
When to his palace they drew near;
And when, as formerly, he came,
To the ninth ſtatue Zeyn laid claim,
Preſenting, but with aukward grace,
The maid that ſtood th' unerring glaſs;
Whom eagerly the king ſurvey'd,
Then gracious to Alaſman ſaid,
" You did not ſtrictly keep your vow,
" But much for frailty I allow;
" Upon the whole, 'twas bravely done,
" And the ninth ſtatue, farely won:
" It forthwith thro' the trackleſs air
" A Genii ſhall triumphant bear.
" Before you're home, what e'er your haſte,
" 'Twill on its pedeſtal be plac'd."
Alaſman to his fate ſubmits,
And ſullenly the Genii quits.
Him Morabec, with all his art,
In vain attempted to divert;
With furious haſte he homewards drove,
And by that poor expedient ſtrove
To huſh th' upbraiding voice of love.
For 'twas not ardour to poſſeſs
The ſtatue made him onward preſs;
As be that ſtatue what it wou'd
It's utmoſt value never cou'd
Compenſate for the wond'rous maid
He to the Genii had betray'd.
Arriv'd, he to his mother goes
To her unboſoms all his woes,

Whoſe

Whose feelings they but slightly touch,
Her passion for the statue such.
Then to the subterraneous room,
Where diamond rays dispel the gloom,
They rush'd with flutt'ring hearts and view'd
The highest pedestal, where stood
A figure—but of flesh and blood.
And *the ninth statue* prov'd the lass,
Whose innocence had stood the glass.
" Prince (said she smiling) much I fear
" You'll be chagrin'd to find me here,
" And think your labour poorly paid,
" The recompence a simple maid;
" Who in a company must shew ill
" Where every rival is a jewel."
" Ma'am" (answer'd Zeyn) but as he tries
For what was past t'apologize,
Approaching thunder's sound was heard;
And then the Genii's self appear'd:
" I give you joy (he cried) my son,
" Your disappointing trial's done;
" You by their discipline they've train'd
" Impetuous passions to command:
" And now, that all their rubs are o'er,
" You'll relish ease and pleasure more.
" Be happy: to the nuptial bed
" Let this unequall'd fair be led,
" And always hold this maxim true,
" She'll ne'er prove false, while constant you."

THE END.

An ENIGMA *addressed to the Ladies.*

TO you, dear fair, this riddle is addressed,
Because by you the subject is caressed.
In different forms and shapes I'm often found;
Now long, now square, and sometimes I am round;
A constant slave to you I've always been,
Equally courted by the cook and queen.
I am no flatterer, for I deal in truth,
Shew you th'advance of age and bloom of youth;
Shew to the fairest faces all the faults,
Whether from humors rank, or age'.assaults.
Not to the belles alone I am of use,
But lend assistance to the coxcomb spruce,
Who oft consults me how to make a shew,
Indifferently, as monkey, or as beau;
That he with pompous dress your hearts may win,
Tho' he ha'n't one pour grain of sense within.
Ladies! avoid such empty headed things!
Whose only talent from their taylor springs.
Having this caution, think again anew,
Find out my easy riddle, and adieu.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

SATURDAY, May, 25.

IN consequence of a petition of sundry merchants, &c. trading to the Baltick, an account of the plague having subsided, his majesty's order in council was published in the Gazette, that the quarantine upon all ships from Dantzick, or any other place in royal and Ducal Prussia, Pomerania, Samogitia, Courland, and Livonia, be taken off under certain provisoes therein mentioned.

Another order of council is inserted in the same Gazette, directing that all ships arriving from Hamburgh, Bremen, or the ports of Flanders may unload without performing quarantine, provided they have no cotton-wool on board, and bring clean bills of health, &c.

TUESDAY, 28.

The court of common council this day was the fullest ever known; the disposal of the city marshal's place was taken into consideration in it, and agreed to be continued on the usual footing, so that it will now be purchased.

And it was resolved and ordered, that the upper or under marshal shall not, directly or indirectly, deal in any sort of victuals beer, wine, spirits, tobacco, coals, or, candles, under pain of forfeiture of his office.

Upon a motion of Mr. Alderman Rossiter, it was resolved that a committee be appointed to consider of the most effectual method of encouraging the taking and bringing the largest quantity of Mackarel and herrings to this city, as a seasonable relief to the poor in this time of general scarcity of butchers meat, and as the most probable means of reducing the present high prices thereof.

A committee, consisting of Alderman Rossiter and five other aldermen, and twelve commoners, were appointed for this purpose; and they were empowered to draw on the chamber to the amount of 500l.

It was resolved and ordered, that it be referred to the committee appointed to assist the Lord Mayor and Alderman Oliver in the Tower, to state cases, and take opinions, whether there is any, and what method to bring into a course of trial, the legality of an imprisonment by a vote of either House of Parliament.

It was further resolved, that in case the said committee should be advised that the legality of the commitment of the Lord Mayor and Alderman Oliver can be put into a due course of trial at law, they be authorised so to do.

Resolved, that it be referred to the Durham-Yard committee to put the rights of the citizens of London to the soil of the river Thames in issue, by trying the title to the encroachment lately made by the board of works at Scotland-yard in such manner as they shall be advised.

Resolved unanimously, that it be recommended

mended to the right Hon. the Lord Mayor to view and remove all ſuch nuiſances and encroachments as are making on the banks of the river Thames.

TUESDAY, June 4.

This day being obſerved as the aniverſary of his majeſty's birth, who is now entered into the 34th year of his age, the morning was uſhered in with ringing of bells; at one o'clock the park and Tower guns were fired, and their majeſties received the compliments of the nobility, foreign miniſters, &c. at St. James's; the evening concluded with fire-works, bonfires, and other demonſtrations of joy.

The company at St. James's this day was ſaid to be more numerous and brilliant than has been known for many years.

Among the ladies preſent was the venerable Dutcheſs of Queenſberry, the illuſtrious patroneſs of the celebrated Gay; the Dutcheſs of Hamilton, the Dutcheſs of Ancaſter, the Dutcheſs of Buccleugh, the dutcheſs of Grafton, Lady Hertford and her three daughters; Lady Harrington and her three daughters; Lady Carliſle, Lady Newnham, Lady Melburne, and a variety of others whom we have not room to mention.—Among the gentlemen Lord North was the beſt dreſſed, though prime miniſter; and it is not a little remarkable, that Mr. Charles Fox had red heels to his ſhoes, though that faſhion has been exploded above half a century.

WEDNESDAY, 5.

This Morning, at half an hour paſt four o'clock, her majeſty was taken in labour, notice of which was immediately ſent to her royal highneſs the princeſs Dowager of Wales, the Aachbiſhop of canterbury the ſecretaries of ſtate, and the ladies of the bed-chamber; and a little before ſix o'clock her majeſty was ſafely delivered of a prince. This happy event was announced to the publick by the ringing of bells, hoiſting of flogs, and firing the Tower guns.

At the court of common-council held this day the commttee appointed to conſider of the memorial of the committee of the livery of London, made the following report:

To the right honourable the Lord-Mayor, aldermen, and commons, of the city of London, in common-council aſſembled.

We whoſe names are hereunto ſubſcribed, your committee appointed to conſider the memorial of the committee of the livery of London, do hereby certify, that we have, in obedience to ſueh reference, cauſed a caſe, with proper queries, to be prepared and laid before counſel, for their advice and opinion reſpecting the matters thereby to us referred;

That Mr. Wedderburne (the preſent ſolicitor general) Mr. Serjeant Glynn, Mr. Dunning, and Mr. Common Serjeant, being the counſel before whom we laid ſuch caſe, have given a joint opinion thereon; which caſe and opinion we have hereunto annexed.

That we your committee, being defired by the ſaid order of reference to give our opinion likewiſe to his honourable court reſpecting the premiſes, we do hereby humbly ſubmit to this honourable court, that approving and being well ſatisfied with the advice ſo given by ſuch counſel, the proper and neceſſary ſteps ſhould be taken for putting the ſame into execution; but in regard the liverymen of the ſeveral companies of this city, in common-hall aſſembled, have an equal right with this honourable court to give ſuch directions, we ſubmit, that ſuch caſe and opinion ſhould be laid before them on midſummer-day next, that they may have an opportunity, if they ſhall think proper, of exerciſing their franchiſe and authority in a matter wherein they themſelves are ſo peculiarly intereſted. All which we humbly ſubmit to his honourable court.

Dated this 5th day of June, 1771.

ſigned by the committee.

And a motion being made, and queſtion put, that the court ſhould agree with the committee in ſuch report, the ſame was reſolved in the affirmative; and it was ordered that Mr. Town clerk ſhould lay ſuch caſe and opinion before the liverymen of the ſeveral companies of this city, in common hall aſſembled, on midſummer day next.

The following are the queries ſtated in the caſe referred to, with the counſel's anſwers thereto:

Quere 1. Can the Lord-Mayor for the time being, of his own authority, legally call a common-hall, for any other purpoſe than that of elections; or if ſuch common-hall can be regularly called, by whom elſe or by what other authority ſhould it be done? Whether by the courts of Lord-Mayor and aldermen, and that of common-council jointly, or by any or either, and which of them, or how otherwiſe? And particularly was the Lord Mayor juſtified, and ſufficiently warranted in calling the two laſt extraordinary common-halls? The firſt being done in conſequence of the court of commmon-council (of which the aldermen are a part) having joined with a committee of the livery, in an application to him for that purpoſe, and the ſecond being the natural conſequence of, or a continuance of the former.

Anſwer. We apprehend that the head officer of every corporation may convene the body, or any claſs of it, whenever he pleaſes; we are of opinion, therefore, that the Lord-Mayor for the time being may, of his own authority, legally call a common-hall; and we ſee no legal objection to his calling the two laſt.

Quere 2. If the Lord-Mayor, court of aldermen, and court of common-council, jointly, or either of them ſeparately, can legally

legally call ſuch common-hall, are not the maſter and wardens of the ſeveral livery companies bound and obliged to obey the mayor's precept, and to cauſe their liveries to be ſeverally ſummoned agreeable thereto? And if the maſter and wardens are bound to ſummon their livery, agreeable to ſuch precept, are not the three companies of Goldſmiths, Weavers, and Grocers, aggregately and corporately, or are the maſter wardens only, to whom alone theſe precepts are always directed, or are they together, with ſuch of the courts of aſſiſtants as were preſent at, and agreed to their reſpective orders and reſolutions, jointly or individually, or any ways, and how puniſhable for ſuch their miſconduct and refuſal? And if puniſhable, whether by the Lord-Mayor only, or by the court of aldermen, or court of common-council, ſeparately, or by the common or livery-hall, in common hall aſſembled, or how otherwiſe?

Anſwer. We conceive it to be the duty of the proper officers of the ſeveral companies, to whom precepts for ſummoning their reſpective liveries have been uſually directed, to execute thoſe precepts; and that a wilful refuſal on their parts is an offence puniſhable by diſfranchiſement. If it be thought proper to proſecute with that view in the preſent caſe, we think it moſt adviſeable to proceed in the uſual way, by information to be filed by the common ſerjeant in the mayor's court, which the common ſerjeant may file, *ex officio*, if he pleaſes, or at the inſtance of either of the bodies mentioned in the quere.

ALEX. WEDDERBURNE,
J. GLYNN,
J. DUNNING,
T. NUGENT.

At this court, on the debate whether the recorder or the Town-Clerk ſhould attend the court to St. James's, with an addreſs to his majeſty upon the birth of a prince, Mr. Townſend and Mr. Wilkes were the chief ſpeakers: Mr. Townſend wanted the recorder to make a ſubmiſſion for his refuſing to attend when the remonſtrance was preſented. Mr. Wilkes ſpoke for his going with this addreſs, to ſhew the power of the court, and the right to compel him. They then voted the attendance of Sir James Hodges upon this and all occaſions, till the recorder ſhould make proper conceſſions.

THURSDAY, 6.

This morning the judges met in Lord Mansfield's chamber, Weſtminſter Hall, to chooſe the ſummer circuits, when they were ſettled as follow:

Home Circuit. Lord Mansfield and Mr. Baron Smythe.

Norfolk. Lord C. J. De Grey and Baron Adams.

Midland. Ld. C. Baron Parker and Baron Perrott.

Northern. Mr. J. Gould and Mr. J. Willes.

Oxford. Mr. J. Aſton and Mr. J. Aſhurſt.

Weſtern. Mr. Juſtice Blackſtone and Mr. J. Nares.

MONDAY, 10.

Mr. Roſoman, the chief proprietor of Sadler's-Wells, who has for many years conducted that place of entertainment, has diſpoſed of his property to Mr. King, of Drury-Lane theatre, who paid to Mr. Roſoman for his three-fourths of Sadler's Wells, 7000l. the other fourth Mr. Roſoman ſold ſome time ago to Mr. Arnold for 2500l.

TUESDAY, 11.

Viceſſimus Knox and Richard Webſter, ſcholars of Merchant Taylor's ſchool, were elected to fill up the vacant fellowſhips in St. John's College, Oxford. Merchant Taylor's ſchool hath, beſides thirty-ſeven fellowſhips at St. John's College, Oxford, ſome emoluments at Cambridge for ſuperannuated boys, and it is open to all perſons in every part of his majeſty's dominions. No other application is neceſſary to enter a boy, than to ſignify his name and age to any of the court of aſſiſtants of the ſaid company.

WEDNESDAY, 12.

The right hon. the earl of Suffolk kiſſed his majeſty's hand at St. James's, on being appointed ſecretary of ſtate for the northern department, in the room of the late earl of Halifax.

His grace the duke of Grafton is appointed keeper of the privy ſeal, in the room of the earl of Suffolk.

The earl of Suffolk has appointed Thomas Whateley, Eſq. Barriſter at law, and member for caſtle riſing, and William Fraſer to be his chief ſecretaries.

The Lord Mayor, accompanied by aldermen Stephenſon, Naſh, Sir James Eſdale, Halifax, Roſſiter, the two ſheriffs, with 57 common-councilmen, the Town-Clerk, and City Remembrancer, went about one o'clock from Guildhall to St. James's, (Sir Richard Glynn and Alderman Kennet joining the proceſſion in Pall-Mall) and preſented to his majeſty a congratulatory addreſs on the ſafe delivery of the queen, and the birth of a prince. They were all received very graciouſly, and had the honour of kiſſing his majeſty's hand. Sir James Hodges read the addreſs, to which his majeſty returned a moſt gracious anſwer. They were then aſked, by a lord in waiting, if any gentleman choſe to have the honour of Knighthood conferred on him, but it was declined.

THURSDAY, 13.

Was held a court of common-council, at which the petition of Mr. Milne, ſurveyor and architect of Black-Friars-Bridge, was heard. There were many debates, in which it was inſiſted by his friends, that he had an abſolute claim to the contents of the prayer of his petition, which was for the ſum of 4000l. being ſo much per cent. upon the money expended on the building of Black-Friars-Bridge, though there was an expreſs agreement. Af-

ter

ter the debates Mr. Milne was called into court, and asked if he solicited this as a request, or claimed it? He answered, he claimed it as his indisputable right; on which the court resolved to dismiss his petition.

Mr. Wilkes attended the said court, but on hearing that the above was the only business to be then agitated, he begged to leave the court, urging, that the whole of this business was strange to him, it happening before he was elected a member of that court.

TUESDAY, 18.

Mr. Alderman Wilkes made the following motion in the court of aldermen, to which that court unanimously agreed:

Resolved that the Lord-Mayor, sitting alderman, upon complaint made before him of any person or persons, suspected of forestalling, engrossing, or regrating any kind of provisions, shall (if such complaint appears to him well grounded) be empowered to direct the solicitor of this city to prosecute the offender or offenders at the expence of this city.

WEDNESDAY, 19.

A chapter of the most noble order of the garter was held at St. James's, at which his majesty, as sovereign of the order, was present; the dukes of Gloucester, Northumberland, Newcastle, Montagu, and the earl of Hertford also assisted; when his royal highness Prince Frederick, Bishop of Osnaburgh, was elected and invested with the ensigns of the order.

Same day the Rev. Dr. Egerton, bishop of Litchfield and Coventry, kissed his majesty's Hand, on being translated to the see of Durham, in the room of the late Dr. Trevor.

THURSDAY, 20.

This night about eleven o'clock the Chevalier D'Eon, whose extraordinary disappearance, above six Weeks ago, has been the subject of much conversation and enquiry, arrived in good health at his house in Petty-France, Westminster; and immediately wrote a letter to Mr. Fountain, in Litchfield-street, of which the following is a translation:

"I arrive this moment from Germany, my dear Fountain, very much fatigued. I have great need to go to bed. Pray deliver to Coutain, my valet de chambre, the keys of my apartments. I have seen at Hambourgh, in one of the English papers, what your heart has done for me during my absence. I was so affected by it as to shed tears. This has determined me to return to England sooner than I hoped, to thank my real friends, like you, and to punish the insolence of such impertinents as have during my absence calumniated me.

"Good night. I reckon you will come and see me some time to-morrow.

LE CHEVALIER D'EON."

The Chevalier during his absence has travelled above 600 miles in Germany.

MONDAY, 24.

This being Midsummer day, according to annual custom a common hall was assembled for the election of sheriffs, chamberlain, bridgemasters, city auditors, ale conners, and other city officers. Guildhall was perhaps never more crowded with liverymen—the intended contest for the shrievalty, the affair of the three companies, and the other interesting matters which were expected to be laid before the common hall, exciting the attention of every liveryman who had any regard for the honour of the city. At one o'clock the Lord Mayor and the court of aldermen mounted the hustings, and the Recorder rose in order to open the business of the day; the livery present not forgetting his refusal to attend the late Alderman Beckford with the city remonstrance, received him with groans, hisses, and other tokens of their displeasure; he waited with patience till its violence subsided, and then began telling them, that for nine years he had officially addressed them on that day, and till the city had of late been distracted by political party rage, he had ever been received with—Here the *vox populi* rose again, and with re-echoing groans stopped all possibility of his proceeding, and drove him to his seat. After some little pause, the Lord Mayor came forward and assured the livery, that the Recorder was an officer in his service, and that the business of the day could not go on without his formally opening it, he therefore desired that they would suffer him to do his duty. The Recorder then again addressed himself to the livery, and assured them, that he would trouble them no further respecting himself: he confined himself to the occasion of their meeting, and informed them how necessary it was, that they should be cautious and deliberate in their choice of sheriffs; it was an election (he declared) trusted in their hands by the constitution of the city, from a full confidence that they would not abuse their trust, but making the support of the interest of the city the principal object of their attention, they would select from the *good*, the *wealthy*, and the *independent*, two fit and able men, who equally deserved the character of good subjects, and good citizens. His address (as it deserved) met with applause.

The court having left the hustings, the election proceeded, and the Common Serjeant, and Common Crier, proclaimed separately the names of all who had been nominated to serve the office of sheriff. Mr. Alderman Wilkes had almost every hand in the hall; Mr. Alderman Oliver a great number of hands, though not equal to Mr. Wilkes; Mr. Bull as many as Mr. Wilkes? the other candidates few or none at all.—Having gone through the list, the sheriffs declared their opinion that the election had fallen on Mr. Alderman

Alderman Wilkes, and Frederick Bull, Esq; whereupon a poll was instantly demanded in favour of John Kirkman, Esq; and Richard Oliver, Esq; and another poll in favour of the Aldermen Plumbe and Kirkman, as the two senior aldermen. The sheriffs then proceeded in the other elections, which being ended, they returned to the court of aldermen, to report the business that had been done. Upon the Lord Mayor's return to the hustings, the Recorder reported, that all the elections were confirmed, excepting that of the sheriffs, which, on account of the polls demanded, was still depending. The Lord Mayor then came forward and informed the livery, that according to the order of the common-council, the proper officer would recite to them the several motions that were to be laid before them: Sir James Hodges accordingly read the motion for taking advice of counsel respecting the carrying on a legal prosecution against the superior officers of the three companies, the Goldsmiths, Grocers, and Weavers, for refusing to issue summonses for calling together the livery of the said companies to meet at a common hall, agreeable to a precept from the Lord Mayor for that purpose. Motion being made and question put, whether the common hall were of opinion, that a prosecution for the disfranchisement of such officers of the three companies should be set on foot, it was carried by a great majority.

After reading some other matters, Sir James Hodges, informed the livery, that a motion was then made, that an humble address, remonstrance, and petition to his majesty should be drawn up, and presented, setting forth the many grievances already complained of, and still unredressed, together with the most injurious, infamous, and unconstitutional behaviour of the House of Commons during the late session, who had imprisoned the person of the Lord Mayor, their chief magistrate, and Mr. Alderman Oliver, one of their representatives; erased a judicial record, thereby arbitrarily stopping the course of justice; and by a most uncommon, and heretofore unknown *saving clause* inserted, in a late bill given away the property of the city, long since confirmed by various well known grants and charters,—the Lord Mayor here again stepped forward, and informed the hall, that he would advise that the address be stiled, *The address, remonstrance, and petition of the Lord Mayor, aldermen, and livery of London in Common Hall assembled*; for if his majesty did not pay any attention to this address, it would then be time enough for the common council to take the matter up, and present another, his lordship declaring, that for his part, he never should either be afraid or ashamed to go to the king at the head of the livery, or with the common council, until the grievances they laboured under were properly redressed. After a short pause, the address was drawn up and read to the livery, its contents were spirited, and met with the unanimous approbation of all present; a motion was then made, that the Lord Mayor, the court of aldermen, and the livery should go up in their *gowns*, attended by the Recorder, the sheriffs, and other proper officers; this was also unanimously carried, as was a motion that the sheriffs forthwith attend his majesty, to know when he will be pleased to receive the address, and that the Lord Mayor do give immediate intelligence to the livery of his majesty's answer to the sheriffs. Two more motions were made, which closed the business: the one, That the thanks of the livery be given to the right hon. the Lord Mayor, Mr. Alderman Oliver, and Mr. Alderman Wilkes, for their magnanimous and intrepid conduct respecting press-warrants, and other important matters. The other, That it be recommended by the livery to the common council, and court of aldermen, that a silver cup, with the city arms thereon, of 200l. value, be presented to the Lord Mayor, and one of 100l. value to each of the Aldermen Wilkes and Oliver, for their great and important services. These motions were unanimously agreed to, and the hall shook with reiterated expressions of applause; at the same time the Aldermen Oliver, Townsend, and Sawbridge, as well as Mr. Bellas, were disrespectfully treated by the populace. Aldermen Townsend and Sawbridge, deputy Judd, Mr. Lovell, &c. polled for Messrs Oliver and Bull.

AMERICA.

Boston, May 13. At meeting of the freeholders and other inhabitants at Faneuil-hall, on Tuesday last, there were 410 voters for representatives the ensuing year, when the following gentlemen were elected, viz. Hon. James Otis, Esq. Hon. Thomas Cushing, Esq. Mr. Samuel Adams, and the Hon. John Hancock, Esq.

We have advice from Halifax, that 2000l. sterling had been found out of the 3000l. which was cast ashore when the Granby Sloop was lost, and every soul perished, as lately mentioned.

Quebeck, March 14. We hear that a woman, lately at service at Point aux Trembles, near Montreal, being desirous to quit her place, demanded her wages, but having no written agreement with her master, a neighbour was called to witness the paying her the sum due; after receiving of which she set out to seek another residence, and passing through a wood was met by the same man who had been witness to her receiving the money, who, presenting two charged pistols to her, demanded her to give him her cash, or that he would murder her; whereupon she took the money out of her pocket, and threw it into the snow on one side of the road, desiring him to take it rather than her life; he

he being over desirous of the prize, inadvertently laid down his pistols in the road, which the woman immediately seized, and shot him dead on the spot, but did not retake her money till she had alarmed the nearest neighbours to the place where the scene was transacted.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

DENMARK.

COPENHAGEN, May 7. There will be no more tombs nor burying grounds in this capital. All the places which served for that purpose, are paved; and it is proposed to convert them into markets and squares. All the burying-grounds are now without the city; and all must be interred by night, between the hours of one and six in the morning. The punishment of theft will be no longer death, but whipping. Every convicted thief is to be branded. The king has allowed the Jews to build a synagogue; they are likewise to have the right of citizenship, and several other privileges.

Copenhagen, May 26. The corps of Danish horse-guards were yesterday reduced; the men are to be incorporated into other regiments, and the officers will be placed as vacancies offer. In the room of this corps, a body of 300 men, composed of detachments from the different regiments of dragoons, is to be formed, and to do duty during the summer months, wherever the court resides. In the winter they are to return to their respective regiments.

SWEDEN.

Stockholm, June 4. The king of Sweden made his entry into Stockholm last Thursday evening, after having dined at the last stage, a mile and half from hence, where the queen and the senators had been invited to dine with him.

A triumphal arch was erected on this occasion at the expence of the city; and the people in general expressed the greatest joy at his majesty's arrival, and accompanied the coach from the gate to the palace, in such numbers, that it got along with difficulty.

Yesterday the king appeared in the senate for the first time, where his majesty repeated his assurances of governing according to law, and of using his best endeavours to render his people happy. And that every body may have easy access to him, he has set apart an hour, three days in the week, to receive all persons, of what rank soever, who desire admittance.

POLAND.

Warsaw, May 15. The confederates are now actually on their march towards Cracow. Their intention is to proceed to a new election of a king there; but we are assured that the patriotic party and the Russians will not permit them to carry matters to such an excess of rashness; in consequence of which three Russian regiments, as also Colonel Drewitz, and Major Suwarrow, at the head of their respective corps, have already received orders to march against them.

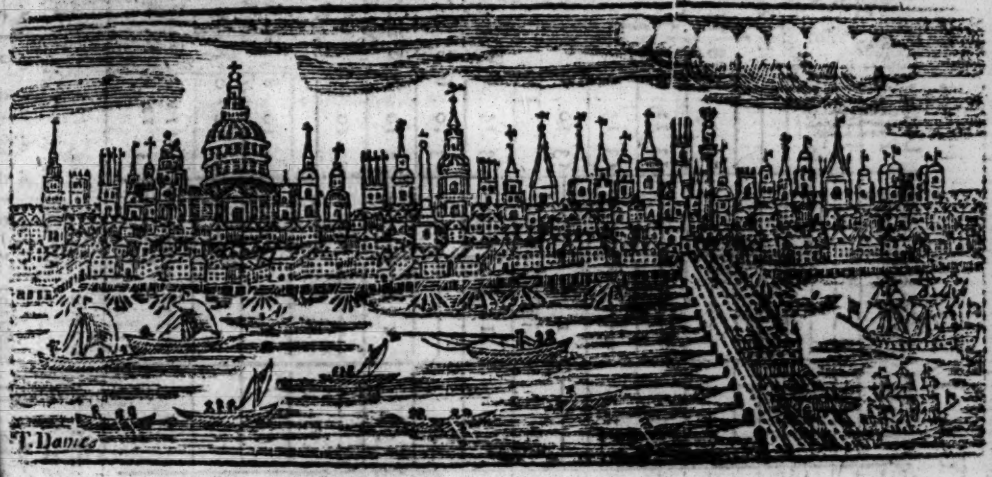
RUSSIA.

Petersburgh. May 10, This city is now the rendezvous of distant nations, who differ as much in their features as in their dress and languages. Besides the Turkish prisoners, among whom is the Serasquier of Bender, whose train consists of 180 persons, we have deputies here from the Tartars of Budziac and Jedissan; also deputies from a nation of Tartars who inhabit Mount Imaus, near China, which country was long since annexed to the Russian empire; besides these we have Cabardiniers, Circassians, Georgians, Greeks, Cossaques, and Poles. All those who arrive here in quality of deputies, with their attendants, have their expences defrayed by the court.

NOTE to CORRESPONDENTS.

R. V. *is under consideration.*—A. B. *shall, if possible, be obliged.*—Fabricius *is uninteresting.*—*The amiable* Sylvia's *version of Solomon's petition shall be inserted the first opportunity.*—Musæus *has wit but wants delicacy, and it is a principle with us never to disgrace the* London Magazine *with the unhallowed effusion of a loose imagination.*—*We agree in opinion with* Lycon, *that his piece is much too long for our repository, and since dividing it is not agreeable to him, he must conclude upon his own mode of publication.*—*The Magazines which Lord* L——— *speaks of were certainly sent to Grosv'nor-square.*—Orosmades *as a composition has great merit, yet we must reject it; however, if the author chuses to have it in print, there are many periodical publications which will not like it the less for being injurious to the religion of their country.*—Cælia *is in love, and the editor to the* London Magazine *is so dead to the finer feelings, that he rather smiled than wept at the recital of her* misfortunes.—Cassandra *will see her hint has been taken in the present number.*—A Strolling Player *has already appeared, though under a different signature.*—*Sir* G——— F——— *misconceived our meaning, for we are always happy in the increase of our correspondents.*—*Lady* A———'s *error is a* folly, *not a vice, and we cannot consequently approve the severity of* Chloe's *animadversion.*—*Dr.* H— *has no occasion to renew his request, his letter shall be attended to immediately.*—Leonardo Davinci *is a miserable dauber, and his picture of Sir Joshua Reynolds would be offensive to our readers.*—*A number of correspondents in hand shall be regarded as fast as possible.*

The LONDON MAGAZINE:



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WITH

The South View of CORFE CASTLE in the County of DORSET, and a Plan of QUEENHITHE and VINTRY Wards,

NEATLY ENGRAVED.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47. in Pater-noſter Row;
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732, to the preſent Time; ready bound or ſtitched, or any ſingle Month to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in JULY, 1771.

Day	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consol.	3½ per C. 1756. 1729	3½ per C. 1758.	4 per C.	4 per C.	In. Bond. Prem.	4 per C. Navy.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
26																S. W.	Fair
27																S. W.	Fair
28	155 ¼	228		85 ⅞		87 ¼	88 ⅝			95 ⅞		49			13 14 6	S. W.	Cloudy
29																S. W.	Cloudy
30	Sunday															N. E.	Cloudy
1		226		87 ⅛		87 ¼				96 ¼						N. E.	Fair
2	155 ¾								92 ¼	96 ⅜		55			13 10 6	S. by W.	Fair
3	156 ¼	226 ¼		87 ½		88 ¼										N. E.	Fair
4							88 ⅞			96 ⅛		54			13 11	E.	Fair
5	155 ⅞	225		86 ⅞		88 ⅛										N. N. N.	Fair
6	154 ¼			86 ¾		87 ⅝	88 ¾			96 ⅞		51			13 13 0	E.	Fair
7	Sunday															N. E.	Rain
8							88 ⅛		92 ⅛	95 ⅞			1 ½		13 10 6	N. E.	Rain
9	156	224 ½		86 ⅜		89 ⅛						51		26 ⅞		N. E.	Cloudy
10																S. N.	Rain
11	156	224 ¾		86 ⅜		88 ⅛	89 ¼			96 ⅛		51	1 ½		13 14 6	W. S. W.	Fair
12																S. N.	Fair
13	155 ¾	214 ⅓		86 ⅛		88 ⅛	89 ¼					52			13 10 6	S. S. W.	Fair
14	Sunday															S.	Hot
15		214 ¾		86 ⅛		88	88 ⅞		92	96 ⅛		53	1 ½		13 10 0	N. N. W.	Hot
16	155 ½					87 ⅞				96 ⅛					13 10 0	N. E.	Sultry
17																W.	Sultry
18		216 ½		86 ⅛		88 ½	89 ⅛			96 ⅛		53	1 ½			S. W.	Rain
19	155 ¾															S.	Windy
20		216 ¼		86 ⅝		88 ¼	89 ¼			96 ⅞		54	1 ½		13 10 6	N. E.	Cloudy
21	Sunday															S. W.	Rain
22	156	215 ¼		86 ⅞		88 ⅛						53	1 ½		13 11 0	N. by E.	Cloudy
23	155 ¼									96 ⅛						S.	Cloudy
24						88	87 ⅝					52			13 12 1	S. W.	Fair
25	155 ¼	216		87 ¼		88	87 ⅞		90 ⅛			52	1 ½		13 12 6	N. W.	Cloudy

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley. s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.
Counties Inland	6 5	5 0	3 6	2 5	3 2
Counties on the Sea					

	Wheat s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley. s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Barley. s. d.
North Wales	6 3	3 0	3 8	2 11	4 28
South Wales					

	Wheat s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley. s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.
Scotland	5 0	3 10	2 6	2 0	3 4

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:

For JULY, 1771.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

The Speech of Druſus Draco *(Mr.* C—s F—x) *concluded from our laſt. See p.* 290.

NO doctrine, Mr. Preſident, was ever yet broached in this kingdom, either ſo dangerous, or ſo ridiculous, as that which ſeriouſly inſiſts that the Houſe of Commons, becauſe elected, is without juriſdiction, and that the people, becauſe the origin of all power, muſt therefore be exempt from all obedience. The *people* make the *laws*, as well as the legiſlators; but will any advocate of licentiouſneſs preſume to ſay, becauſe they are the fountain of authority, that they are of conſequence diſcharged from a ſubmiſſion to legal inſtitutions?—The law, ſir, is as much the creature of their formation as this houſe; yet ſurely it will not be ſaid, that they are to tread it under foot, or to launch out into the barbariſms of their natural ſtate, after ſolemnly forming a compact of civil ſociety.

The only point therefore remaining to be diſcuſſed is, Whether the people at large, or this houſe, are the beſt judges of the public welfare? for my own part, ſir, I ſhall not heſitate to pronounce poſitively in favour of the houſe. What acquaintance have the people at large with the arcana of political rectitude, with the connections of kingdoms, the reſources of national ſtrength, the abilities of miniſters, or even with their own diſpoſitions? If we are to believe the very petitions which they have lately preſented to the throne, they are unequal to thoſe powers which the conſtitution has truſted to their hands. They have the power of electing their repreſentatives; yet you ſee they conſtantly abuſe this power, and appoint thoſe as the guardians of their deareſt rights, whom they accuſe of conſpiring againſt the intereſts of their country. For theſe reaſons I pay no regard whatever to the voice of the people: it is our duty to do what is *proper*, without conſidering what may be *agreeable*: their buſineſs is to chuſe us; it is our buſineſs to act conſtitutionally, and to maintain the independency of parliament; whether it is attacked by the *people* or by the crown, is a matter of little conſequence; it is the *attack*, not the *quarter* it proceeds from, which we are to puniſh; and if we are to be controuled in our neceſſary juriſdiction, can it ſignify much, whether faction intimidates us with a rabble; or the king ſurrounds us with his guards? If we are driven from the direct line of juſtice, by the threats of a mob, our exiſtence is uſeleſs in the community. The minority within doors, need only aſſault us by their myrmidons without, to gain their ends upon every occaſion. Blows will then carry what their arguments cannot effect, and the people will be their own agents, though they elect us to repreſent them in parliament—What muſt the conſequence be? Univerſal anarchy, Mr. Preſident. Therefore as we are choſen to defend order, I am for ſending thoſe magiſtrates to the Tower who have attempted to deſtroy it; I ſtand up for the conſtitution, not for the *people*; if the *people* attempt to invade the conſtitution, they are enemies to the nation. Being therefore convinced that we are to do juſtice, whether it is agreeable or diſagreeable, I am for maintaining the independency of parliament, and will not be a rebel to

my king, to my country, or my own heart, for the loudeſt huzza of an inconſiderate multitude.

Druſus Draco having ended his ſpeech, Lucius Pertinax (Col. B—e) delivered himſelf to the following effect:

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

SINCE I had the honour, I ſhould ſay the diſhonour, of ſitting in this houſe, I have been witneſs to many ſtrange, many infamous tranſactions; but, ſince I could call myſelf a member of the Britiſh ſenate, never was my indignation rouſed with ſuch an abominable propoſal, as that which now diſgraces even this aſſembly. A repreſentative of the firſt city in the empire, or perhaps in the world, is to be treated as a ſtate criminal, for ſupporting the general rights of the nation, and the peculiar privileges of his fellow-citizens. It has been proved to a demonſtration, that your claim of privilege was meant as a bulwark only againſt the encroachment of the crown, and not as a check upon your conſtituents. It has been clearly ſhewn that you have acted contrary to Magna Charta, and that the magiſtrates accuſed have adhered to the law of the land. Nor is this all. You have been convicted of invading the peculiar franchiſes of the city, and of trampling on numerous ſtatutes made in its favour—while the objects of your impotent malice have only acted according to the dictates of conſcience, and the religion of their oath.—You will puniſh them, becauſe they would not, for the purpoſes of your tyranny, betray their truſt, and be guilty of perjury. What can be your intention in ſuch an attack upon all honour and virtue? Do you mean to bring all men to a level with yourſelves, and to extirpate all honeſty and independence? Perhaps you imagine that a vote will ſettle the whole controverſy? Alas! you are not aware that the manner in which your vote is procured, remains a ſecret to no man. Liſten—for, if you are not totally callous, if your conſciences are not ſeared, I will ſpeak daggers to your ſouls, and wake you to all the hells of guilty recollection. Guilt, as the poet juſtly obſerves, is the ſource of ſorrow—truſt me therefore your triumph ſhall not be a pleaſing one—I will follow you with whips and ſtings, through every maze of your unexampled turpitude, and plant eternal thorns beneath the roſe of miniſterial approbation. Anſwer me; Whence did this motion take its riſe? Where was the ſcheme concerted? Did it originate in this houſe? Is it the legitimate offspring of this aſſembly? No; it is the abortion of five wretched clerks, who, though a diſgrace to this houſe, have the management, let me correct myſelf, the miſmanagement, of all national affairs. Theſe pitiful drudges brought the Treaſury into the ſcheme; the Treaſury influenced the Junto of Carleton-houſe; Carleton-houſe ſet all the adminiſtration in motion; and the adminiſtration gave life and vigour to the machines that compoſe the majority. Thus are you played off like puppets for the entertainment of the magician that acts behind the curtain. Do you not bluſh at ſuch infamy? Do not your cheeks burn with conſcious ſhame at being mere walking plants, perfect oxen in a ſtall, fed by the hand of your maſter, and forced to draw in his yoke? By Heaven, I had rather not be, than drag ſuch a heavy, ſuch a galling, ſuch a deteſtable chain. There are, indeed, thoſe of whoſe commands I ſhould be proud, becauſe their ſervice is perfect freedom. The inſtructions of your conſtituents you ſhould be always ready to obey. But you have inverted the maxim of the Goſpel, and made the ſervant greater than his maſter. You, who are only deputies or factors, have uſurped a power not only ſuperior to that of your creators, but deſtructive of the very rights by which they exiſt as freemen, and by which you yourſelves exiſt as repreſentatives. In the gulf of your privileges you have ſwallowed up the birthright of the people, who are ultimately paramount to all the three branches of the legiſlature. Had you been as tenacious of your duty as of your intereſt, you would have firſt provided for the ſafety of the people's rights, and then entered into the diſcuſſion of your own privileges. It is the privilege of the people to be tried by the law of the land, and to ſee

the

the courſe of juſtice free and uninterrupted. Both, you have flagrantly violated, and opened a door for anarchy and confuſion. But where is the wonder that you act in this arbitrary manner, when you would not allow mention to be made of the traiterous member, who declared, in the face of day, that he hoped to ſee his majeſty as abſolute and deſpotic as the king of Pruſſia; and that he had bought his conſtituents, and made of their inſtructions an uſe not fit to be named! Had you been true repreſentatives, you would have immediately dropped every other ſubject, and bluſhed to determine any national affair, till you had removed from among you ſuch an abomination to all honour and honeſty. But you love to protect ſuch culprits, becauſe of ſuch is your kingdom compoſed; and by ſuch you hope to enſlave the people. Such are ready made inſtruments to your hand, and require like Nero, no ſpur but their own proſligacy, to tear open the maternal bowels of their country; yet how can you imagine, that the people will tamely ſubmit to injuries received from men of your ſtamp? How can you conceive that Britons will endure an act of tyranny, as alarming as any practiſed by the deſpot of France? Louis the *well-beloved* eraſes the acts of his parliaments; and our *beloved* Houſe of Commons eraſes the legal proceedings of our courts of record. The violence of Charles the Firſt, when he entered this houſe in perſon, and ſeized the five members, was not a matter of ſuch pernicious example! You have ſtruck at the very root of all law and juſtice, and endeavoured, at one blow, with Caligula, to decolate the conſtitution."

The conſequence is natural. After having aſſumed an arbitrary dominion over truth and juſtice, you iſſue orders, warrants, and proclamations, againſt every opponent, and ſend priſoners to your Baſtile, all thoſe who have the courage and virtue to defend the expiring freedom of their country. But it is in vain that you hope by fear and terror to extinguiſh every ſpark of the ancient fire of this iſle. The more ſacrifices, the more martyrs you make, the more numerous the ſons of liberty will become. They will multiply like the hydra's head, and hurl vengeance on your devoted heads. Let others act as they will, while I have a tongue or an arm, they ſhall be free. And that I may not be a witneſs of this monſtrous proceeding I will leave the houſe; nor do I doubt but every independent, every honeſt man, every friend to England, will follow me. Theſe walls are unholy, they are baleful, they are deadly, while a proſtitute majority, holds the bolt of parliamentary omnipotence, and hurls its vengeance only upon the virtuous.——To yourſelves therefore I conſign you.—Enjoy your own pandemonium—

" When vice prevails and impious men bear ſway,
The poſt of honour is a private ſtation."

Such were the principal ſpeeches on the ever-memorable debate for the impriſonment of the city magiſtrates, which was carried in the affirmative by a very great majority. (See our Chronologer for March.) Were we to give the numberleſs ſpeeches of altercation that paſſed in the courſe of the various ſubdivided queſtions, which like ſo many ſtreams branched out from the main one for the commitment, we ſhould treſpaſs on the reader's patience without adding to his information. We cannot, however, cloſe this particular head, without introducing what was urged by Caius Collatinus (Sir W. M.) on the amended motion for a ſlighter puniſhment than the Tower, becauſe contrary to the generality who ſpoke on either ſide, he was heard with approbation not only by the minority, but by the miniſtry; who, if the aldermen had given them an opportunity by a ſubmiſſion, were ſeemingly ready to adopt his advice:

Mr Preſident, Sir,

I find myſelf under much difficulty: either to agree to this amendment, or diſſent from it; for by agreeing to a cenſure, I may ſeem to adopt an opinion of guilt, which I can have no right to entertain. Did I even think the magiſtrates guilty, I durſt not condemn them unheard. As a judge, I am bound to think the man whom I try innocent, till he has been fairly heard, and till his guilt reſults out of conviction. It is ſpeaking too well of this proceeding, to ſay, *that they were not allowed council.* We have indeed

ſeen the *faces* of council at the bar; but clogged with a condition that gagged them from ſpeaking what was neceſſary for their clients defence. It is is an aggravation of injuſtice to commit it under a colour of equity, and an inſidious affectation of juſtice. The honourable gentleman muſt therefore pardon me, if I cannot vote for his amendment as a meaſure of kindneſs to the aldermen; for if you, Mr. Preſident, are ordered to reprimand them, we all know your ability to do it to ſome purpoſe. Nor can human nature be expoſed to a more humiliating ſtate, or to ſharper feelings, than by ſubmitting to ſuch a reprimand as you will give. But in going to the Tower, there is nothing to afflict them; on the contrary, they will carry in their own boſoms the bleſſings of a good conſcience, and be followed by the general applauſe of their fellow-citizens, whilſt we their judges and proſecutors will be purſued by the curſes of the people, ſcorned by thoſe who hate, and pitied by thoſe who think moderately of us. But if there was no reaſon for this amendment, I ſhould think, ſir, the feelings of gentlemen would incline them to adopt it, merely to get rid of a matter, of which we are all ſo heartily weary. I conſent to it for the ſake of peace, even at the expence of juſtice. With this view to peace, I have oppoſed every part of this unfortunate buſineſs, in every ſtage. They who now differ, may live to applaud me for it.

I ſee that many gentlemen of the higheſt rank and character, ſome of whom, by their doubts, gave a ſanction, and others who added vigour and impulſe to this proſecution, are now withdrawn. Several gentlemen, who uniformly oppoſed this meaſure, have quitted the houſe, with many bitter expreſſions of the indignation which they felt. With what temper and opinion I may ever return to this unpleaſant ſeat I know not; but I will not leave it, as long as there is a twig to catch at, by which I can hope to keep the peace of this unfortunate country. I will not avoid doing what I *can*, becauſe I cannot do what I *would*; nor run away from the combat becauſe the victory does not incline to my ſide.

It is natural for men to *complain* of what they hear from the report of others; but it is what they ſee and *feel* that provokes them to *action*. Here then lies the difference betwixt commitment and reprimand. The people without doors will only *hear* the *one*, they will *ſee* the other; and every hour of the impriſonment will add freſh diſcontent to their minds, and raiſe ſome new ſpirit of commotion.

We have now ſat many hours paſt midnight—day light is advancing upon us—let not the ſun riſe upon our diſagreements! but let us cloſe this diſagreeable ſcene under the cover of that darkneſs which ſuits it, and under the ſhelter of our walls.

Strongly as I think the public ought to know what paſſes here, I wiſh to God I could bind you, myſelf, the whole houſe, with every clerk, with even the meaneſt attendant, to ſecrecy on this occaſion. But that would be impoſſible. However, ſir, a great deal of miſchief may ſtill be avoided, if we keep ourſelves to ourſelves; if we do not ſend our judgment to be executed abroad, and make our reſentment the parent of riot and ſedition, anarchy and uproar.

Moſt ſincerely, therefore, do I call upon the noble lord who ſits on the Treaſury Bench; he has neither my ill thoughts, nor my ill wiſhes; and if his lordſhip is truly ſpoken of, he has never approved this buſineſs. Let me then conjure him, for his own honour, for the eaſe and dignity of his ſovereign, and, above all, for the peace of his country, to lay hold on the opportunity given by the preſent motion to cloſe this ſcene of miſchief *here*.

The main object of thoſe who are charged with the cares of government is *peace*. The greateſt kings, the wiſeſt miniſters, have thought it not beneath them to give up points of the utmoſt moment for the ſake of general tranquility. Miniſters muſt govern accidents, not be governed by them. But when miniſters themſelves endanger public peace for trifles, and raiſe diſcord out of atoms, then is government itſelf in a ſtate of anarchy; then may we ſay *delenda eſt Carthago*, and conſider ourſelves only as the ruin of a mighty, or a provident people.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

Account

Account of the Inſtallation.

Windſor, July 25.

ABOUT ten o'clock in the morning the proceſſion began from the privy chamber to the chapter houſe. They entered the ſouth door of the chapel, when the knights elect took their ſeats in the iſle behind the altar, and the knights companions, and the officers of the order, proceeded to the chapter houſe, when the ſovereign being ſeated, the Garter king of Arms introduced the prince of Wales, who was received by the two junior knights, and conducted to the table were the ſurcoat, girdle, and ſword had been placed; and the Garter at Arms preſenting the ſurcoat to the two ſenior knights, they inveſted his royal highneſs while the chancellor read the admonition.

Then Garter preſented the girdle, and afterwards the hanger and ſword, which they put on.

The biſhop of Oſnabrugh, and the duke of Cumberland, were then introduced and inveſted in like manner.

The proctor for his ſerene highneſs was brought in; and afterwards the proctor of the prince of Brunſwick.

The Garter at Arms then introduced the earl of Albemarle, who is received and inveſted as the reſt, only the regiſter read the admonition.

The Duke of Marlborough, the duke of Grafton, and earl Gower, were then introduced and inveſted as the earl of Albemarle had been.

They then with great ceremony proceeded to the altar, where the ſovereign bowed low, and being in his ſtall repeated his bow.

The prelate was conducted to the altar by the ſerjeant of the veſtry, and two prebendaries by the verger.

Then Garter took up the banner of the late duke of Cumberland, and gave it to the two ſenior knights, who, being preceeded by the two heralds, advanced, and made a reverence to the altar; then kneeling, they delivered the banner to the prelate, who, aſſiſted by the prebendaries, placed it upright at the end of the altar.

The ſword was then delivered by the Garter at Arms, and the helm and creſt were offered in like manner.

The hatchments of the other knights deceaſed were offered with the ſame ceremonies.

All the knights being ſummoned in their ſtalls, Garter ſummoned the two ſenior knights under their banners, to inſtal his royal highneſs the prince of Wales; and a proceſſion was made back to the chapter houſe, in which Garter carried on a cuſhion the mantle, hood, great collar, and book of ſtatutes, having on his right hand the regiſter, carrying in his hand the New Teſtament, and the form of the oath, and admonitions, &c.

When they entered the choir, the Garter at Arms, the Regiſter, and Black Rod, went under the prince's ſtall, and placed the cuſhion upon the deſk of the ſtall.

Two knights then conducted his highneſs directly into his ſtall, the king and the Garter delivered the mantle to the knights, who inveſted the prince while the chancellor read the admonition, *Receive this Robe*, &c.

Then Garter at Arms preſented the hood to the knights, who put it over the prince's right ſhoulder, bringing the ends of the tippets before, and tucking them under his girdle.

Then Garter at Arms preſented the Great Collar and George, and inveſted the prince, while the chancellor read the admonition, *Wear this collar*, &c.

Garter then preſented the ſtatute book, which the knights delivered to the prince, and then placing the cap and feather on his head, they ſeated him in his ſtall; and the prince riſing up made his double obeiſances; and the knights, after embracing and congratulating his royal highneſs, deſcended, and making their obeiſances returned to their places.

Then the two next knights in ſeniority were ſummoned down by the Garter at Arms, to inſtal his royal highneſs the biſhop of Oſnabrugh, who was introduced and inſtalled in the ſame manner as the prince of Wales.

In the like manner the proxies and the other knights were inſtalled, *only theſe* took the oaths, which the prince of Wales and his brother *did not* on account of their tender age.

The knights being inſtalled, divine ſervice commenced:

In the mean time Garter at Arms ſummoned the knights from their ſtalls, each knight making his reverences in his ſtall, and repeating the ſame with his companion in the choir, retired under his banner.

All the knights ſtanding thus under their

their banners, and the prelate at the altar to receive the offerings. The ſovereign, making his reverence to the altar, deſcended from his ſtall, and then making another reverence, proceeded to the offering in great order.

On the ſovereign coming to the rails of the altar, the Black Rod delivered the offering on his knee to the knight, who delivered it to the ſovereign; and his majeſty taking off his cap, and kneeling, put the offering into the baſon, held by the prelate, aſſiſted by the prebendaries.

The ſovereign then riſing made his reverence to the altar, another in the middle of the choir, all the attendants turning as his majeſty did, and making their obeiſances at the ſame time.

When the ſovereign returned, the officers of the wardrobe removed the carpet and cuſhion on which his majeſjeſty kneeled, and leaving the firſt carpet and two cuſhions for the knights, and Black Rod returned to his place with his uſual reverences.

All the knights thus ſtanding under their banners, two officers of arms joined with uſual reverences, went to the prince of Wales, who, making his reverences in the middle of the choir, was conducted to the altar, where taking off his cap, and kneeling down, he offered gold and ſilver in the baſon, and returning in the ſame order, went to his ſtall, where making his obeiſance he ſat down.

Then the next two officers of arms attended the next knight in ſeniority, being a companion, who offered in like manner, and ſo on till all the knights and proxies had offered.

Deſcription of Queenhithe *and* Vintry *Wards; with a Plan, neatly engraved.*

THIS ward of the city derives its name from Queenhithe, anciently the principal quay or wharf for large boats, barges, and other veſſels, which uſed to anchor here as they now do at Billingſgate; the wooden drawbridge on London Bridge being drawn up to admit ſhips to paſs through to lade and unlade in the heart of the city.

It is bounded on the eaſt by Dowgate ward; on the north by Bread-ſtreet and Cordwainers wards; on the ſouth by the river Thames; and by Baynard's Caſtle ward on the weſt.

The chief ſtreets, lanes, &c. in this ward, are Thames-ſtreet, Queenhithe, with the ſeveral lanes running down to the river, Lambert-hill, Fiſh-ſtreet-hill, Fivefoot-lane, Bread-ſtreet-hill, Huggen-lane, Little Trinity-lane, with the ſouth ſide of Great Trinity-lane, and Old Fiſh-ſtreet.

The harbour of Queenhithe is of antient ſtanding, and was originally called Edred's hithe from the name of the owner: afterward it fell into the hands of King Stephen, and in the time of Henry III. it belonged to the queen, and obtained its preſent name; great profit being made of it for her uſe. It is now a great receptacle for boats, lighters, and Weſt country barges, having a meal market, and good conveniency for the ſtowage of the goods brought thither by water.

The principal buildings in this ward are, the pariſh churches of St. Nicholas, Cole Abbey, St. Mary, Somerſet, and St. Michael's Queenhithe, Paper Stainers hall, and Blackſmith's hall, together with a Swediſh chapel.

This ward is governed by an alderman, and ſix common council men; the preſent alderman is Richard Peers, Eſq.

VINTRY ward obtained its name from the place where the wine merchants from Bourdeaux, who ſettled on the banks of the Thames, uſed to land their wines; which was called the Vintrie.

It is bounded on the north by Cordwainers ward; on the eaſt by Walbrook and Dowgate wards; on the ſouth by the Thames; and on the weſt by Queenhithe ward.

The principal ſtreets are, part of Thames-ſtreet, from Little Elbow-lane in the eaſt, to Townſend-lane in the weſt; a part of Queen-ſtreet, Great St. Thomas the Apoſtle's, Garlick-hill, Great and Little Elbow-lane, &c. and the moſt conſiderable buildings are, the pariſh churches of St. Michael's Royal, St. Martin's Vintry, St. Thomas Apoſtle's, and St. James's Garlick hithe; Vintner's hall, Cutler's hall, Plumbers hall, and Fruiterer's hall.

This ward is under an alderman and nine common council men; the preſent alderman is Barlow Trecothick, Eſq.

THE

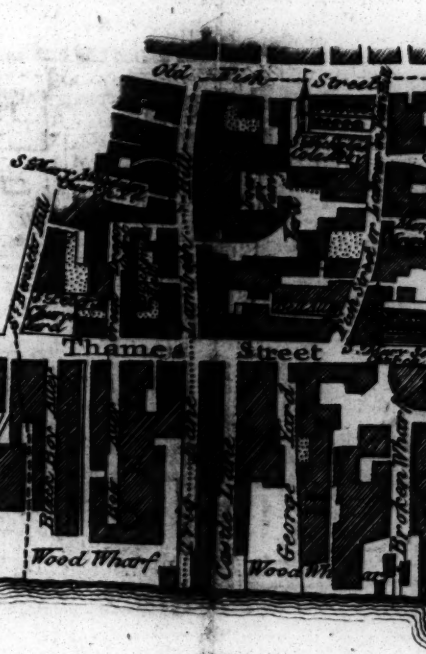
Scale of Feet
50 100 200 300 400

PT. OF BREA

BAYNARDS

CASTLE

WARD



THAMES

St. Michaels Queenhith

CORDWAINERS WARD

READ STREET WARD

QUEEN HITH
— and —
VINTRY WARDS
Divided into
PARISHES
— from a late —
SURVEY.

The Arms of Barlow Trotman Esq.r

The Arms of Richd Penn Esq.r

Tho.s Bowen sculp.t

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

THERE are certain diſpoſitions, that the niceſt cultivation cannot improve, nor the beſt examples allure into a love of propriety: but notwithſtanding the Benevolent Society *muſt* ſubſcribe to the truth of this aſſertion in a few inſtances, they are far, very far from conceiving it to be the general picture of human nature. Our readers *may*, our friends *will*, remember, that the Miſs Middletons were received into this ſociety on the ſecond marriage of their father: and that the eldeſt young lady had a natural livelineſs, a haughtineſs of ſpirit, that ſeemed to bid defiance to all reſtraint. It will alſo be recollected, that Miſs Middleton had the indiſcretion not only to form an acquaintance with a young officer, but enter into a clandeſtine correſpondence with him; a correſpondence which Mrs. Milnham had hoped was no leſs happily diſcovered, than happily terminated. But the misfortune is, that when once the mind contracts a wrong bent, it does not eaſily reſume its rectitude. Miſs Middleton, inſtead of anſwering the general expectations of her friends, only became ſo much the more *guarded* in her impropriety; until having reſtored herſelf to their perfect confidence, ſhe put it in her power more groſsly to abuſe it; and in order to give her intended huſband due impreſſions of her merit, *greatly* proved to him in the very inſtance of marrying him, that ſhe was ſuperior to every idea of either moral or ſocial duties; in a word, (for this ſociety knows nothing of concealment) ſhe went off about three weeks ago, wholly unattended, except by her *lover*, for Scotland; where ſhe was united to the man ſhe had taught to deſpiſe her, and returned in triumph to London. Her father, at the inſtigation of his wife, made a viſit to Mrs. Milnham, that did little honour either to his head or heart; he charged his girl's elopement, to the *falſe* heroics, as he was pleaſed to phraſe it, ſhe had imbibed in the ſchool of benevolence; and that our amiable Caroline might be ſecured from what her delicate nature would recoil at, following her ſiſter's ſteps, he bore her off, to her unſpeakable affliction, and the affliction of the whole ſociety, to be under the eye of his beloved ſpouſe, who is perhaps the leaſt calculated of any woman upon earth for the character, in which Mr. Middleton is determined ſhe ſhall henceforth appear. Thus it is throughout life, that the innocent ſuffer for the guilty: in the univerſe there cannot be a more blameleſs mind than this ſweet girl's: beſides to confeſs a truth, Mrs. Milnham had hoped to promote a union between her and one of the young gentlemen already introduced to the acquaintance of our readers, to whoſe fortune, principles, family, and temper, the moſt difficult father could not make one reaſonable objection. Mr. Middleton Mrs. Milnham well knew had his peculiarities; but ſhe flattered herſelf that they would never have been brought into competition with her advice, in a caſe where ſhe muſt, both from her knowledge of his daughter's ſentiments, and the gentleman's deſervings, be the beſt judge of her future happineſs.

A whole week paſſed away in regret for the loſs of Caroline, and diſapprobation of her ſiſter, when, at the expiration of that time, the new-married lady had the *modeſty* to ſolicit the good offices of the friends ſhe had diſhonoured, towards obtaining a reconciliation with her father. Mrs. Milnham was ſhocked at the boldneſs as well as the meanneſs of the requeſt; but as there was a probability of opening an intercourſe with the valuable Caroline, by endeavouring to reconcile the old gentleman's pride to his inclination (for his darling girl had till then, in *his* opinion, been incapable of wrong) her note to the ſociety was incloſed in a very polite letter from its members, to this unaccountable parent, and terms of accommodation immediately entered into; an article of which was, that ſhe was to receive her ſiſter Caroline under her care, becauſe the lady wife was already heartily tired of the reſtraint her continual preſence was to her in a million of particulars; it muſt be almoſt needleſs to add, that things were ſoon amicably ſettled, though, we are ſorry to

ſay, not to the ſatisfaction of all parties, as the following letter moſt unhappily teſtifies.

To Mrs. Milnham.

Dear Madam,

HOW unfortunate I am ſince I muſt be for ever deprived of the converſation you have taught me to enjoy, that I was ever admitted a member of your valuable ſociety. I would, if poſſible, draw a veil over the errors of a ſiſter, and alſo conceal from you the impropriety of her choice; but it cannot be—I muſt be delivered from the ſituation I am now caſt in, or heaven only knows what will be the conſequence. This officer, my ſiſter's huſband, if he was only a tyrant, I ſhould not complain; but I am much miſtaken, though I am ſhocked at the idea, if he does not mean to become the lover alſo. He has already as much alarmed my fears by the peculiarity of his behaviour, as he has diſguſted my ear by the inelegance of his expreſſions: his friends are all as odious as himſelf; and I am miſtaken, if the revels he delights in are not an equal reproach to decency and good ſenſe. But, my dear ladies, how can I remove myſelf? my father has given him authority to receive the intereſt of my fortune, over which you know he has full power until I am of age. Could you think it right, that to avoid one evil I ſhould plunge into another? Here I cannot live with ſafety, yet to what aſylum, you will perhaps aſk me, can I fly? Ah! my dear ladies, do you forget, that you have many happy places where I might be concealed, if you can once conſent that I ſhould avail myſelf of them. My father's peace—could that ſuffer upon the occaſion? when by thus abandoning me, he has proved how little dear I am to his heart. I will, however, be entirely determined by you—yet when you conſider, that I have not exaggerated either the danger, or the impropriety of my ſituation, I hope you will ſpeedily point out the beſt means of extricating me, and continuing worthy the indulgence of ſubſcribing myſelf, Dear madam,

Your moſt affectionate humble ſervant,

CAROLINE MIDDLETON.

The ſociety were much diſtreſſed on receiving this letter: to encourage the poor girl to ſteps however juſtifiable in reality, if cenſurable in appearance, was what they could not conſent to do; and yet to forſake her at ſuch a period, and in ſuch a cauſe, was ſtill more repugnant to their hearts. It was apparent what were the young gentleman's ſentiments upon the occaſion; but though the ſociety of benevolence might have countenanced an elopement, on principles ſo truly benevolent, as the ſafety and happineſs of a moſt amiable girl, the profeſſed preachers of propriety, could on no conſideration act inconſiſtently with their own precepts, however uſual it may be for preachers in general to live in direct oppoſition to their doctrine.

Miſs Briſtow, however, tremblingly anxious for her beloved Caroline, intreated ſhe might be permitted to make the mother-in-law a viſit—her humour, ſaid ſhe, we are ſenſible is the grand axis of every reſolution in Mr. Middleton's family; and if I am ſo happy as to win her to my purpoſe, our amiable friend will not only be delivered, but ſecured from all cenſure and ſelf-reproach. The ſociety immediately conſented to her making the experiment, the ſucceſs of which can alone be communicated the enſuing month.

We will not on this occaſion dwell any longer upon this ungrateful ſubject, but reſerve what we have more to offer for the period above-mentioned; and cannot doubt but our generous, our good natured readers, will be ſo far intereſted in the fate of this deſerving girl, as to wiſh to receive the concluſion of the preſent alarming little hiſtory.

Mrs. Lloyd would have been a moſt active party in the affair, if ill health had not obliged her to viſit Briſtol; from whence ſhe writes us acccunts, that faſhions are the only acceptable ſubjects with country ladies, conſequently, that if we would be read with approbation, we muſt exchange ſentiment for whim, and reaſon for imagination—our grandmothers and great-grandmothers, ſays this lively lady, have left dull moral leſſons ſufficient upon record to ſpare you the labour of attempting to inculcate them:—for have they not told us that virtue

is beauty, and vice deformity; and yet we daily find the latter admired, and the other ſhunned, from the mere circumſtance of perſonalities, which will charm the eye, though the heart, if its dictates were attended to, might poſſibly condemn. The world, my dear ladies, continues this lady, are much too wiſe for inſtruction, and too well convinced of the merit of their own ſentiments, to adopt thoſe of another however pleaſingly conveyed: to dreſs is the buſineſs of youth, to be admired the conſequence of dreſſing; therefore if you will not wholly renounce your moral impertinence, at leaſt enlarge your plan of your literature—give us page for page—and if we do diſregard the firſt, if we hold ourſelves obliged to you for the laſt, you ought ſurely to be grateful.

We ſhall ſo far comply with the admonitions of our gay coadjutor, as to preſent our readers with occaſional eſſays—in other words, a deſcription of every new faſhion that may be introduced; but as for eſtabliſhing it into a cuſtom, to treat each ſucceeding month of ſo barren and unprofitable a ſubject, we muſt really beg to be excuſed.

In conformity with this reſolution, we will now inform our rural friends, that a new and elegant diſhabillee has been within theſe few days imported from Paris; calculated at once to improve the appearance of an elegant woman, and conceal the defects of an ungenteel one: but as it will be impoſſible to give them an idea of it without a ſlight ſketch of the drapery, though we were even to make uſe of the moſt technical terms; we ſhall refer them to our next for this grand article of intelligence.

It would be really pleaſing to the Benevolent Society, if, inſtead of enquiries after faſhions, the enquiry was, how the ladies of this age might beſt diſtinguiſh themſelves by the cultivation of uſeful talents? There was indeed a time when works, that were tranſmittable from generation to generation, were the works that engaged the attention of our Engliſh ladies; but it muſt be remembered, that this was at a period when the *buſineſs* of the card-table was unknown: for ſince that polite cuſtom has prevailed, ladies have barely time to chuſe their cloaths, and put them on with propriety, much leſs to beſtow a thought upon the labours of the needle. However, as example is very prevalent, be it known, that in the ſchools which are under the direction of this ſociety, girls of the firſt rank, and moſt ſuperior fortunes, do not diſdain this ſpecies of induſtry: the tombour works, univerſally approved, admit of numberleſs variations: one ingenious girl has worked a ſcreen upon a Roman ſtory, that is an amazing curioſity: many are employed in furniture for beds, that will equal for beauty and ſervice any thing that has been yet attempted; and others improve the elegance of ſlight ſilks for ſummer wear, by either tracing the flowers the weaver has adorned them with, or flowering them according to their own fancy: it requires only the inclination to be induſtrious, in a country like this, to be moſt exemplarily ſo; nor need this inclination in the ſmalleſt degree check the progreſs ladies might wiſh to make, in what they may conceive the finer accompliſhments. Beſides, we muſt obſerve, that as the purpoſe of all female accompliſhments, except amongſt that happy few, that aim at no higher gratification than the applauſe of their own hearts, are intended to engage the approbation of mankind, it is very extraordinary that the means is ſo generally miſtaken: mankind, however idly they may profeſs the contrary, are not to be captivated by the *triflers* of ſociety: indeed where the view is merely paſſing off an hour or ſo—they can laugh at what they are far from approving, and affect to be charmed with what they in reality deſpiſe: as to the charge of inſincerity to which this aſſertion expoſes them, all the honeſt, the ſenſible part of the ſex, do not heſitate to plead guilty; for ſay they, Would it not be cruel to diſappoint the apparent aim of a pretty lively creature, as well as unreaſonable to deny ourſelves an indulgence that is ſo perfectly harmleſs, as it flatters, not wounds the perſon at whoſe expence it is furniſhed? But that what we write may carry conviction along with it, let our correſpondents only obſerve the conduct of mankind, and ſo far from deceivers, they will pronounce us oracles. Which of theſe triflers in the choice of a man

ſenſe? their wives muſt be rational creatures, though their acquaintance may be inſignificant; and it is a truth that ought to be told, that women who have no regard for the uſeful, will in vain exert the ornamental, to recommend themſelves with men of reflection or common prudence. It would be abſurd to attempt to publiſh the letters we receive from fathers, brothers, huſbands, and lovers, upon this very ſubject, more eſpecially as they all nearly ſpeak the ſame language—"I want my child *uſefully* educated; I want my ſiſters to receive due impreſſions of female propriety; I lament my wife was not brought up in the ſchoolof benevolence, but is it too late to inſpire her with a love of your precepts? I would gladly have a wife out of your ſociety; the world knows nothing of mental excellence; I will abate in perſonal charms, if I can but obtain the agreeable, the valuable companion." Read this, ye advocates for ſhew and diſſipation—read and be convinced before it is too late; if to the contempt of the world you would not ſooner or later ſuperadd the ſevereſt repentance.

To his Grace the Duke of Grafton.

My Lord,

THE influence of your grace's fortune ſtill ſeems to preſide over the treaſury. The genius of Mr. Bradſhaw inſpires Mr. Robinſon. How remarkable it is (and I ſpeak of it not as matter of reproach, but as ſomething peculiar to your character) that you have never yet formed a friendſhip, which has not been fatal to the object of it, nor adopted a cauſe, to which, one way or other, you have not done miſchief. Your attachment is infamy while it laſts, and whichever way it turns, leaves ruin and diſgrace behind it. The deluded girl, who yields to ſuch a profligate, even while he is conſtant, forfeits her reputation as well as her innocence, and finds herſelf abandoned at laſt to miſery and ſhame.—— Thus it happened with the beſt of princes.——Poor Dingley too? I proteſt I hardly know which of them we ought moſt to lament; the unhappy man, who ſinks under the ſenſe of his diſhonour, or him who ſurvives it. Characters, ſo finiſhed, are placed beyond the reach of Panegyric. Death has fixed his ſeal upon Dingley, and you, my lord, have ſet your mark upon the other.

The only letter I ever addreſſed to the king was ſo unkindly received, that I believe I ſhall never preſume to trouble his majeſty in that way again. But my zeal for his ſervice is ſuperior to neglect, and like Mr. Wilkes's patriotiſm, thrives by perſecution. Yet his majeſty is much addicted to uſeful reading, and, if I am not ill-informed, has honoured this paper with particular attention. I have endeavoured therefore, and not without ſucceſs (as perhaps you may remember) to furniſh it with ſuch intereſting and edifying intelligence, as probably would not reach him through any other channel. The ſervices you have done the nation—your integrity in office, and ſignal fidelity to your approved good maſter, have been faithfully recorded. Nor have his own virtues been entirely neglected. Theſe letters, my lord, are read in other countries and in other languages; and I think I may affirm without vanity, that the gracious character of the beſt of princes, is by this time not only perfectly known to his ſubjects, but tolerably well underſtood by the reſt of Europe. In this reſpect alone, I have the advantage of Mr. Whitehead. His plan, I think, is too narrow. He ſeems to manufacture his verſes for the ſole uſe of the hero, who is ſuppoſed to be the ſubject of them; and, that his meaning may not be unlawfully exported in foreign bottoms, ſets all tranſlation at defiance.

Your grace's re-appointment to a ſeat in the cabinet was announced to the publick by the ominous return of Lord Bute to this country. When that noxious planet approaches England, he never fails to bring plague and peſtilence along with him. The king already feels the malignant effect of your influence over his councils. Your former adminiſtration made Mr. Wilkes an alderman of London, and repreſentative of Middleſex. Your next appearance in office is marked with his election to the ſhrievalty. In whatever meaſure you are concerned, you are not only diſappointed of ſucceſs, but always contrive to make the government of the beſt of princes contemptible in his own eyes, and ridiculous to the whole world. Making all

due

due allowance for the effect of the miniſter's declared interpoſition, Mr. Robinſon's activity, and Mr. Horne's new zeal in ſupport of adminiſtration, we ſtill want the genius of the duke of Grafton to account for committing the whole intereſt of government in the city to the conduct of Mr. Harley. I will not bear hard upon your faithful friend and emiſſary Mr. Touchet, for I know the difficulties of his ſituation, and that a few lottery tickets are of uſe to his OEconomy. There is a proverb concerning perſons in the predicament of this gentleman, which, however, cannot be ſtrictly applied to him. *They commence dupes and finiſh knaves.* Now Mr. Touchet's character is uniform. I am convinced that his ſentiments never depended upon his circumſtances, and that, in the moſt proſperous ſtate of his fortune, he was always the very man he is at preſent.——But was there no other perſon of rank and conſequence in the city, whom government could confide in, but a notorious jacobite? Did you imagine that the whole body of the diſſenters, that the whole whig-intereſt of London would attend at the levy, and ſubmit to the directions of a notorious jacobite? Was there no whig magiſtrate in the city, to whom the ſervants of George the Third could intruſt the management of a buſineſs ſo very intereſting to their maſter as the election of ſheriffs? Is there no room at St. James's, but for Scotchmen and jacobites? My lord, I do not mean to queſtion the ſincerity of Mr. Harley's attachment to his majeſty's government. Since the commencement of the preſent reign, I have ſeen ſtill greater contradictions reconciled. The principles of theſe worthy jacobites are not ſo abſurd, as they have been repreſented. Their ideas of divine right are not ſo much annexed to the perſon or family, as to the political character, of the ſovereign. Had there ever been an honeſt man among the *Stuarts*, his majeſty's preſent friends would have been whigs upon principle. But the converſion of the beſt of princes has removed their ſcruples. They have forgiven him the ſins of his Hanoverian anceſtors, and acknowledge the hand of providence in the deſcent of the crown upon the head of a true *Stuart*. In you, my lord, they alſo behold, with a kind of predilection, which borders upon loyalty, the natural repreſentative of that illuſtrious family. The mode of your deſcent from Charles the Second is only a bar to your pretenſions to the crown, and no way interrupts the regularity of your ſucceſſion to all the virtues of the *Stuarts*.

The unfortunate ſucceſs of the reverend Mr. Horne's endeavours, in ſupport of the miniſterial nomination of ſheriffs, will I fear obſtruct his preferment. Permit me to recommend him to your grace's protection. You will find him copiouſly gifted with thoſe qualities of the heart, which uſually direct you in the choice of your friendſhips. He too was Mr. Wilkes's friend, and as incapable as you are of the liberal reſentment of a gentleman. No, my lord; it was the ſolitary vindictive malice of a monk, brooding over the infirmities of his friend, until he thought they quickened into public life; and feaſting, with a rancorous rapture, upon the ſordid catalogue of his diſtreſſes. Now let him go back to his cloiſter. The church is a proper retreat for him. In his principles he is already a biſhop.

The mention of this man has moved me from my natural moderation. Let me return to your grace. You are the pillow, upon which I am determined to reſt all my reſentments. What idea can the beſt of ſovereigns form to himſelf of his own government? In what repute can he conceive that he ſtands with his people, when he ſees, beyond the poſſibility of a doubt, that, whatever be the office, the ſuſpicion of his favour is fatal to the candidate, and that, when the party he wiſhes well to has the faireſt proſpect of ſucceſs, if his royal inclination ſhould unfortunately be diſcovered, it drops like an acid and turns the election? This event, among others, may perhaps contribute to open his majeſty's eyes to his real honour and intereſt. In ſpite of all your grace's ingenuity, he may at laſt perceive the inconvenience of ſelecting, with ſuch a curious felicity, every villain in the nation to fill the various departments of his government. Yet I ſhould be ſorry to confine him in the

the choice either of his footmen or his friends. JUNIUS.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Magna vis eſt conſcientiæ——
CICERO.

ONE of the moſt diſtinguiſhing faculties of our nature is Conſcience, or the Moral Senſe. By this ſenſe we are led inſtinctively to approve virtue, and diſapprove vice; to pronounce the one worthy of reward, and the other worthy of puniſhment. Our ſenſe of duty muſt alſo be referred to this faculty, which is ſomething altogether different from a view of the conſequences of our actions as tending to do good or harm to ſociety or ourſelves. It is by reaſon and experience that we are enabled to foreſee the conſequences of our actions; but an action is not always incumbent upon us which tends to produce agreeable conſequences, nor does it ceaſe to be incumbent, when it tends to produce diſagreeable conſequences. The ſenſe of duty, therefore, is ſomething different from the fear of puniſhment, and hope of reward, and could never have ariſen in our minds in conſequence of any reaſoning employed about the cauſes, conſequences, or nature of human action.

If the ſenſe of duty had depended on reaſoning, it would have been different in different men, becauſe different men enjoy different degrees of the reaſoning faculty. It would alſo have been too ſlow in its energy, the inveſtigations of reaſon being gradual and progreſſive; whereas the exigencies of human life often render it neceſſary to form inſtantaneous reſolutions, and immediately to put them in practice. Our ſenſe of duty, therefore, is wiſely made to depend not upon reaſon but upon inſtinct.

When we advance what is contrary to reaſon, and ſay that a part is greater than a whole, we talk abſurdly; but if ſuch aſſertion proceeds from real belief, it is not vicious, it is merely a misfortune. If we think a dunghill more beautiful than a roſe, this is only an inſtance of falſe taſte. But if we act contrary to conſcience, our own heart tells us that we act vicioufly, and deſerve blame and puniſhment. In a word, to contradict any other power of our nature, would only be called abſurd, fooliſh or ridiculous; but to contradict conſcience, has in all ages been called criminal and vicious. This ſhews us that conſcience is our ſupreme faculty, to which all the reſt muſt act in ſubordination. Beſides, we find that conſcience interpoſes its judgement, with regard to the exertion of all our other faculties, whether we will or not; eſpecially in the beginning of life, when the faculties are leaſt influenced by habit,—we feel at firſt a ſtrong reluctance to vice. But though vicious habit weakens the authority of conſcience, it never deſtroys it; even the moſt wicked have their periods of remorſe, when they are compelled to acknowledge the authority of conſcience againſt their will. Conſcience is, therefore, our ſupreme faculty implanted in us to be the guide of our lives, and to govern all our principles, affections and actions. *Vice* being that which conſcience forbids, is therefore repugnant to our whole nature conſidered as a ſyſtem, though perhaps it may gratify ſome particular part of our nature. *Virtue* being that which conſcience approves and commends is agreeable to our whole nature, though perhaps it may offend ſome particular paſſion. Thus things which may gratify the palate may be hurtful to the health, and things which are ſalutary to the whole body, may offend the palate.

Chiſwick, July 5th. J. RENNIE.

On the Reviſion of the Thirty-nine Articles.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

WITH a truly heart-felt ſatisfaction I read an advertiſement in one of the London papers, relative to a meeting of the clergy to be held next month at London, to conſider of ways and means to procure relief in the matter of ſubſcription to the articles of the church of England. This ſubſcription has long given offence to many good men and ſincere chriſtians. Belief muſt in its own nature be voluntary according to the credibility of the ſubject propoſed. It is to be wiſhed therefore that chriſtians would

would "ſtand faſt in the liberty wherewith Chriſt hath made them free, and not be entangled with the yoke" of human dogmas. Then would genuine chriſtianity be eſtabliſhed upon the beſt and ſureſt foundations.

The reformers who framed the articles were certainly honeſt, well-meaning men; but as they were not infallible, their opinions ſhould not be made the ſtandard of orthodoxy. With reſpect to the authority of the church of England to make articles, we ſhall quote Biſhop Sherlock who in his twelfth diſcourſe ſay-thus; "No church has, nor have all churches together, any authority to make articles of faith: Chriſt Jeſus was the author and the finiſher of the faith, to which nothing can be added, from which nothing can be taken." Conſequently no church can be juſtified in impoſing articles of faith upon the conſciences of men, which ſhould only be guided by the expreſs dictates of revelation. Give me leave to expreſs my ardent wiſhes for the ſucceſs of this meeting, and exhort thoſe whoſe ſituation will enable them to be preſent, to avoid all unneceſſary diſputes, which may diſtract their attention from the important buſineſs for which they are convened, and to remember that "the end of the commandment is charity." By ſuch a conduct they will probably conciliate the favour and protection of the legiſlature. I am, ſir,

Your conſtant reader,

A friend to religious liberty.

An Eſſay on Chineſe *Literature and Manners.*

THE Chineſe are highly celebrated for their ſcience and literature, of which they are proportionately proud; and yet, by what I can perceive, it is in reality of their ignorance that they are proud. This extraordinary idea entertained of China, is owing to the accounts of travellers, who often betray a great fondneſs for the marvellous, eſpecially theſe marvels not being without an appearance of truth. The conſideration of the large and magnificent libraries of China; the aſtoniſhing number of their graduates and colleges, and ſeminaries of literature, and their many obſervatories, together with the ſingular attention of this people in the contemplation of the heavens; farther, on reflecting that learning is the only way to honour, and that preferments are diſtributed only according to the meaſure of talents and knowledge; that by the fundamental laws of the kingdom, for a long ſucceſſion of ages, the literati alone can be governors of cities or provinces; and that all the tribunals and offices of the court, muſt likewiſe be filled by perſons of approved endowments. If to theſe circumſtances be added, that the cuſtoms and manners of the Chineſe have, amidſt the greateſt revolutions of the ſtate, remained unalterable, that even the conquerors of the nation have ſubmitted to them; that the ſuperiority of their laws has never known any decline or intermiſſion; that their empire has ſeen all the powers on earth over-thrown, itſelf erect, among the ruins of the ravaged globe. Such conſiderations it muſt be owned, beget a conceit that the Chineſe muſt of courſe ſurpaſs all nations of the earth, in all kinds of human ſcience. But on a cloſer examination, the marvellous ſhrinks to little or nothing; and China, ſo extolled above all other nations, appears in a very mortifying light. The Chineſe make the ſtudy of their own language their chief object, and this alone takes up the greateſt part of their life. To be created doctor in China, that is, to be qualified for a poſt of eminence, the candidate muſt, beſides underſtanding the language completely, likewiſe write it; and this is a matter of vaſt difficulty. He muſt farther be qualified to compoſe a moral or political diſcourſe, in which the elegant embelliſhment of the ſtyle, muſt equal the depth and ſolidity of the matter. Farther, in the Chineſe academies, youth are taught to bow genteely, to give or receive a cup of tea with proper grace; to walk, and carry the umbrella with a becoming air. A ſingle book on this important branch of politeneſs, contains no leſs than three thouſand rules.

It is, indeed, ſaid, that the Chineſe, in acquiring a complete knowledge only of their language, become acquainted with their national cuſtoms and manners, the actions of their forefathers, and the hiſtory of their nation. But be it herewith remembered, that

that many a Chineſe cloſes his eyes for ever before he can read. Their pedantry relatively merely to the etiquette, is accounted of the higheſt importance. They are admired for kneeling to each other, on wiſhing a good morning or good night, from an imagination that this intimates to them the regard they owe to themſelves and others; that this knowledge of the meaſure of reſpect due to the ſeveral ranks is a reſtraint on pride, that it ſettles the inequality among men, and bows the neck of him who is but a hair's-breadth inferior to another. But to me, the eſteem of a man ſeems to lie in heart and not in congées; and really, he who can intend ſuch language as doing honour to the Chineſe, muſt be a born ſlave.

In whatſoever degree of fame the Chineſe ſtand for real arts and ſciences, their deſert is but very ſlender. If they know ſomething of many things, yet it is all a very ſuperficial tincture. Moſt arts and ſciences have been known among them from times immemorial, but all have continued juſt what they were at firſt; of ſome they know not a ſingle jot.

Their political conſtitution is cried up above any in the world, yet is the people every where a prey to rogues in high places, and not ſeldom brought to the extremity of diſtreſs by the iniquitous management of guardians, and even of fathers. In China, as in other countries, very good laws are made, but not put in execution, the moſt heinous abuſes being overlooked for a proportionate bribe. The Chineſe conſtitution bears only ſo far any reſemblance with paternal government, that the Manderines, thoſe affectionate fathers, are very liberal in their baſtinadoes to their children, and leave them to periſh in miſery, as if they apprehended too numerous a population. So profoundly verſed are the Chineſe in politics, that they have no idea of any form of government but the deſpotic; and there is no bringing them to any conception of ſo much as the poſſibility of a republic. Their common laws are, in many reſpects, diametrically oppoſite to the moſt rational and eſſential duties. With all the apparent lenity and mildneſs in the theory of this extolled conſtitution, in no country throughout the univerſe, are the commons ſo fleeced and injured by the great.

The morality of the Chineſe is extolled to the ſkies; whereas the whole ſcope of it ſeems to modify the hearts of the people to a tame ſubjection under an arbitrary deſpot, and conſequently to make morality only the tool of policy. This method of the Chineſe law-givers, has debaſed virtue to a matter of indifference, and their earneſtneſs to introduce ſubjection has implanted deceit into the national diſpoſition. A more fraudulent and tricking people exiſts not under the ſun; ſo very far are they from that plain-dealing and probity, and open candour, which is ſo eſſential a part of good morality. The Chineſe, indeed, affect the moſt ſqueamiſh prudery, the women not only being kept apart from the men while living, but even after death, when great care is taken that not ſo much as a male corpſe ſhall lie cloſe to that of a female. But is it not manifeſt that this pedantry opens a door to all manner of vices, and that no virtue is neceſſary where decency goes current for virtue?

Laſtly, I am not at all ſurprized that the Chineſe indulge themſelves in the moſt laſcivious exceſſes; that they can be ſo unnaturally cruel as to expoſe their children in the ſtreets; that they even bribe the midwives to drown their female fruit in a tub, immediately after the birth, on their number becoming too chargeable; for, how indeed, is a ſerious regard for virtue to be expected, where a diſbelief of the immortality of the ſoul is ſo general; when they hold nature to be immenſe and infinite, and its motions uncreate and irreſiſtible; when they derive ſouls and bodies from uninterrupted developments or evolutions, and attribute their duration to what every particular being ſeizes on from the general ſubſtance; when, in a word, they are thorough-paced atheiſts.

An Eſſay on Rewards and Puniſhments.

XENOPHON puts into the mouth of Cyrus a memorable ſpeech. "Men," ſays this prince to the chiefs of his army, "practiſe only ſuch virtues, as are likely to prove uſeful, and to procure them happineſs ſuperior to what the idle and vicious can attain. They who deny themſelves preſent pleaſures,

pleaſures, renounce them only with a view to a more ample enjoyment of them at another time. They that dedicate their hours, with painful attention, to the ſtudy of oratory, do not deſign to ſacrifice their whole life to it, but flatter themſelves, that after they have, by their labour, acquired reputation and importance, they ſhall taſte a convenient and honourable repoſe. In like manner, ſoldiers expect not to be always bearing arms; but that a day will come, when, to the laurels they have gained in war, ſhall be added the delightful fruits of peace."

Cyrus further conſulted this great council of war, whether he ſhould reward merit in the common ſoldiers, as well as in the officers? as he was determined to puniſh the guilty among both. The council was of opinion, that the ſame hand, which inflicted puniſhments, ought to diſtribute rewards.

I am always aſtoniſhed when I hear of any proof of bravery in our troops. The generals of former times animated their ſoldiery by the promiſed fruits of victory, the ſpoils of the vanquiſhed, lands, crowns, or military promotions. To make men heroes, they muſt be conſidered as men; and the ſame method, which forms them for war by recompence and puniſhment, muſt be purſued in civil affairs, if a ſtate wants virtuous citizens.

It is to little purpoſe, that we multiply ſyſtems, dogmas, and moral treatiſes; for until government ſhall unite honour and proſperity with virtue, infamy and unhappineſs with vice, nothing will be effected: and that country ſtands moſt in need of rewards and puniſhments, where patriotiſm is at the loweſt ebb.

But it is ſaid, if chaſtiſement and recompence are the true ſprings of manners, where is the beauty of virtue? Platoniſts, Stoics, and Quietiſts! confine yourſelves to this delightful image, and leave the more ſubſtantial part of virtue to attract the bulk of mankind. It argues very little knowledge of the human heart, to imagine, that men may be rendered virtuous without a viſible and ſolid advantage. Cato embraced virtue, while ſinking under the ruins of it; but Cato was ſingular.

The celebrated Galen, not ſatisfied to cure the body, deſired a medicine for the mind. "Let thoſe who deny, that different aliments render ſome men temperate, others diſſolute; ſome chaſte, others incontinent; ſome brave, others cowards; ſome peaceable, others quarrelſome; ſome diffident, others preſumptuous: let thoſe, I ſay, who deny theſe truths, come to me, and follow my directions in what they eat and drink: I promiſe them, they ſhall receive great aſſiſtance for moral philoſophy. They ſhall perceive the faculties of their mind enlarged, ſhall acquire greater genius, ſtronger memory, more prudence, and more attention. I will likewiſe tell them, what ſorts of liquors, what viands, what temperature of the air, and what climate they ſhould chuſe or avoid."

Sublime doctor, your knowledge dazzles me! but virtue ſhould be made to inhabit every country, live in every climate, endure every temperature of air, and incorporate with every kind of diet. Beſides, how will mankind be brought to obey your ordinances? Leave this important, this moral medicine, to the care of government.

When we ſpeak of manners, and the influence of government upon them, diſtinction muſt be made between the crimes which juſtice puniſhes, and the vices it overlooks; between ſuch actions and abilities as are rewarded by the prince, and ſuch virtues as paſs unnoticed. In the deteſted cities of *Babylon and † Sybaris, thefts, robberies, rapes, poiſonings, and aſſaſſinations, were puniſhed as elſewhere; but ingratitude, uncharitableneſs, breach of promiſe, cowardice, prodigality, debauchery, adultery, time-ſerving juſtice, oppreſſion, idleneſs, fraud, and injuſtice in the great; all ſuch vices, though the bane of ſociety, were accounted neither diſhoneſt or diſhonourable. From this

* *Babylon, the capital of Chaldea, famous for its extent, buildings, wealth, voluptuouſneſs, and debauchery.*

† *Sybaris, a powerful city of Calabria, proverbial for pleaſure and effeminacy.*

ſink of corruption might probably ariſe ſome virtues, but ſuch, as being of ſmall eſtimation, and paſſing unrewarded, periſhed without producing fruit. Prizes were given to buffoons and muſicians, improvements in cookery, new faſhions in dreſs, and other arts of luxury and voluptuouſneſs. The Perſians and Crotoniates, two virtuous nations, did juſtice at length upon thoſe cities that neglected to do it themſelves: they were overwhelmed by the weight of their vices, while a prudent government, by giving them virtues, would have preſerved them. Every other power moves very ſlowly towards a reformation of manners: what a length of time has it required to convince courts of judicature, that it was cruel to burn unhappy wretches accuſed of ſorcery? but government purſues a ſhorter and more certain method to reform abuſes.

I am however ſenſible, that we muſt not confide much in airy ſpeculations, which often reſemble mechanical inventions, that ſeem plauſible in the model, but fail in the execution. To attribute to government the power of creating manners, is doing, like Plato, in his plan of a republic, who brings the inhabitants of heaven to people of the earth. To aſk, if it be poſſible to diffuſe manners through extenſive countries, which contain, like all others, the ſeeds of every vice, is to aſk, if, in all the revolutions, and various forms of government, there ever was really found a virtuous people.

Ariſtotle informs us, that in the republic of Carthage, from the foundation of it to the time he wrote in, which was more than four hundred years, there never happened any ſedition of conſequence, nor did any tyrant ariſe to infringe the liberties of the people. Such a length of tranquillity and good order naturally ſuppoſes ſound morals, both in the governing and the governed. Every ſtate, where neither the laws are eluded, nor the power of magiſtracy abuſed, muſt, of courſe, be the reſidence of virtues.

Plato was undoubtedly acquainted with the inſtitutions and manners of the Spartans. 'As God,' ſays he, 'after having finiſhed the world, rejoiced in himſelf, when he beheld it perform its firſt motions with ſo much regularity and harmony; ſo Lycurgus, charmed with the greatneſs and beauty of his laws, felt an increaſe of pleaſure, when he ſaw them capable of execution, and ſo perfectly fulfilling his deſign.' Many ages after their firſt inſtitution, ſtrangers expreſſed their wonder in theſe terms: "men are born virtuous at Sparta, and the very air of the country ſeems to inſpire virtue." While every other ſtate of Greece was corrupted, Sparta, in a great meaſure, ſtill retained its manners. Were I to draw a true picture of them, it would be a ſevere ſatire on our own. Five hundred years could hardly ſhake this noble edifice of Lycurgus.

An Eſſay on Popular Diſcontent.

THERE never was a ſovereign of this kingdom who was either glorious or happy, without appearing tenderly careful of the rights of the people; nor had any adminiſtration ever reſpect or ſtability that did not deſerve and poſſeſs their fulleſt confidence. The points which they rarely overlook, or forgive, are infringements on their privileges, and perverſions of juſtice.

It will ever be fruitleſs for miniſters, or their inſtruments, to complain of faction, while people perceive government itſelf to be little elſe, from its partial operations to promote particular intereſts. This has been long clearly ſeen, and as openly ſaid, in England, in Ireland, in America. Thoſe who affect blindneſs to truths ſo very glaring, may ſoon have reaſon to think themſelves happy, if, like * Lord Wharton's puppies, their eyes open ſoon enough to ſave them from political drowning.

The people ſee plainly, that taxes are not only unequally laid, but alſo, that they are generally made unneceſſarily burthenſome by the modes of collecting them: and they know too for what reaſon. They are likewiſe perfectly well appriſed, that there are

* *A well known ſtory, told by the earl of Wharton to Sharpe, archbiſhop of York, upon his grace's making overtures to the oppoſition, after he had diſcovered the tory miniſtry in Queen Anne's reign were not likely long to ſtand their ground, from the ſpirit of the people being greatly raiſed againſt them.*

often

often infamous abuſes in the expenditure of public money. Miniſters have long had only to aſk for whatever they pleaſed to want: and know that * accounts of the applications of money paſs with little examination, as mere matters in the courſe of buſineſs. The value of votes of all kinds they likewiſe well know: and feel their own infelicities increaſed by facilities in accommodation. They always were liberal of their money for good purpoſes, whether in the ſupport of government, the defence of the kingdom, the encouragement of real merit, or the reward of public virtue or ſervice. But they abhor being compelled to pay the wages either of public villainy or private vice, becauſe that would be parting with their money to the injury of the ſtate as well as of individuals.

It is become faſhionable to complain of the diſſoluteneſs of the times, of the levelling of order, of open irreligion, and irreverence to laws: but ſuch complaints are chiefly made by thoſe who appear moſt ready to abet other kinds of abuſes for the ſerving of themſelves; men who will, at the ſame time, apologize for every arbitrary ſtretch of power, every partial abuſe of juſtice, every ſpecies of official rapine, and for ſervility and proſtitution.

That the times have become diſſolute, has been chiefly owing to the practices of thoſe whoſe ſtations are ſuch as ſerve to make their conduct moſt influential, of whatſoever kind it may be. We ſee men of the character of Verres in ſtations of the higheſt truſt and confidence; while ſuch as reſemble Brutus, or Cato, muſt be ſought for in obſcure life, from being conſidered, or at leaſt repreſented as men who are unqualified for public ſervice. Pliancy of conſcience and ſervility in practice, we ſee, are qualities far more likely to advance a man's fortune than exemplary virtue and inflexible integrity, though united with the moſt ſhining abilities. The ſtrait road to preferment and honour is through plunder and oppreſſion; to which protection as well as encouragement is often granted, for the merits of reſolute attachment, unreſerved compliance, deſertion of principle, and even diſregard to ſhame.

Among the great, practice in public and private life is the ſame. All is rapine and riot. Real friendſhip and ſocial felicity are now no objects of purſuit. All faſhionable intercourſe conſiſts in confederacies for ſpoil and power; for ruinous vice, or for the moſt deſpicable diſſipation, whether in places of public reſort or private rendeſvous. Sharpers and ſcoundrels we behold the aſſociates of nobles, while genius and merit are become objects of contempt.

Where ſuch examples of diſſoluteneſs are ſet in ſuperior life, ought any practice of it to be thought ſeverely reproachable in the ſubordinate orders of people?

Order never has, nor ever will be duely preſerved, any where, but by apparent dignity and rectitude of conduct in thoſe who govern and have precedence. Men of fortune, magiſtrates, judges, prelates, nobles, nay ſenates and even kings, owe alike to themſelves and ſociety the meriting of reſpect by their conduct: it is not otherwiſe their due, nor ever was, or will it be really paid them in any country of the world. Men cannot venerate thoſe whom they ſee cauſe to cenſure: nor are they to be long kept in awe of ſuch as they have reaſon to abhor. They will ſoon learn to think, and even ſay, with the poet,

" Worth makes the man, and want of it the fellow:
" The reſt is all but leather and prunella.

Nothing can be more common than to behold a ſcoul of contempt glanced from the indignant eye of an honeſt peaſant on a worthleſs man of rank: and wherever deſerved, there can be no good man who will not own it is meritoriouſly directed. Had the folly and guilt even of kings been deemed uncenſurable, nay unpuniſhable, we ſhould not venerate, but deteſt the names of Junius Brutus and Timoleon; nor would the auguſt family of

* *It has been long lamented, that the ſtating and examining of public accounts annually, by a ſtanding committee of the Houſe of Commons, has of late years grown out of uſe. One of the well-known misfortunes of which is, that important accounts are become tedious in ſettling, ſo that people much doubt if they always are at laſt ſettled with the rectitude they ought.*

our preſent gracious Sovereign have, probably, ever become ſeated on the throne of theſe kingdoms; nay or indeed thoſe of moſt princes now, not only of Europe, but the whole world. What ought to be underſtood of the diſtinguiſhing appellations of moſt ſacred, moſt excellent, moſt illuſtrious, moſt noble, moſt reverend, moſt honourable, right honourable, right reverend, honourable, reverend, or worſhipful, but an implied correſpondence therewith in life, conduct and character? Wherever practice appears the reverſe of ſtile, the appellation will juſtly be conſidered as no other than a ſtigmatizing reproach, or elevation in infamy. Diſorderly, however, as many may affect to repreſent the times we live in to be, we might ſafely aſſert, it would be difficult to produce a ſingle inſtance of great public diſreſpect ſhewn by the people of this country to any man who had not, by his conduct, much deſerved it. Public opinion is, however, liable to be miſled by artifice: but then error can no ſooner be diſcovered than indignation will become tranſferred to the propagator of it. The ſacrifice of order is, therefore, commonly made by thoſe who moſt complain of its violation. Let men but ſo act as always to deſerve reſpect, and they may depend on their finding it very readily paid them.

Dr. Burney's Account of Muſic at Geneva, *with ſome curious Anecdotes of the celebrated* Voltaire.

THERE is but little muſic to be heard in this place, ſays the doctor, as there is no play-houſe allowed; nor are there organs in the churches, except two, which are uſed for pſalmody only, in the true purity of John Calvin: however, M. Fritz, a good compoſer, and excellent performer, on the violin, is ſtill living; he has reſided here near thirty years, and is well known to all the Engliſh lovers of muſic who have viſited Geneva during that time. In his youth he had ſtudied under Somis, at Turin. It was rather awkward to go to him; but I ſent a meſſage over night, and he appointed two o'clock the next day. He lives at a houſe about a mile out of town. I found him to be a thin, ſenſible looking old man, and we ſoon grew very well acquainted. He was ſo obliging as to play me one of his own ſolos, which though extremely difficult, was pleaſing; and though he muſt be near ſeventy years of age, he ſtill performs with as much ſpirit as a young man of twenty-five. His bowing and expreſſion are admirable; and he muſt himſelf be a *real lover* of muſic to keep in ſuch high practice, with ſo few opportunities of diſplaying his talents, or of receiving their due reward. He is on the point of publiſhing, by ſubſcription, ſix ſymphonies*.

Beſides M. Fritz, on the practical ſide, Geneva can boaſt an excellent theoriſt, M. Serre, an eminent miniature painter, who has written ſome learned and ingenious eſſays on the theory of harmony. I had the pleaſure of converſing with him on the ſubject, and of communicating to him the plan of my intended hiſtory of muſic. He is thought to be very deep in the ſcience of ſound: ſeemed pleaſed with my viſit, and returned it the ſame evening; entering very heartily into my views, and ſeeming ſolicitous that I ſhould purſue them.

My going to M. Fritz, broke into a plan I had formed of viſiting M. de Voltaire at the ſame hour, with ſome other ſtrangers, who were then going to Ferney. But, to ſay the truth, beſides the viſit to M. Fritz being more *my buſineſs*, I did not much like going with theſe people, who had only a bookſeller to introduce them; and I had heard that ſome Engliſh had lately met with a rebuff from Mr. de Voltaire, by going without any letter of recommendation, or any thing to recommend themſelves. He aſked them what they wanted? Upon their replying they wiſhed only to ſee ſo extraordinary a man, he ſaid——"Well, gentlemen, you now ſee me——did you take me for a wild beaſt or monſter, that was fit only to be ſtared at as a ſhow?" This ſtory very much frighted me; for not having any intention of going to Geneva, when I left London, or even Paris, I was quite unpre-

* *This excellent performer, when at Paris, ſome years ago, had the ſame honours conferred upon him at the Concert Spirituel as M. Pagin.*

unprovided with a recommendation: however I was determined to ſee his place, (which I took to be—

Cette maiſon d' Ariſtippe, ces jardins d' Epicure:

to which he retired in 1755, but was miſtaken) I drove to it alone, after I had left M. Fritz. His houſe is three or four miles from Geneva, but near the lake. I approached it with reverence, and a curioſity of the moſt minute kind. I enquired *when* I firſt trod on his domain; I had an intelligent and talkative poſtillion, who anſwered all my queſtions very ſatisfactorily. His eſtate is very large here, and he is building pretty farm-houſes upon it. He has erected on the Geneva ſide a quadrangular *juſtice*, or gallows, to ſhew that he is the *ſeigneur*. One of his farms, or rather manufacturing houſes (for he is eſtabliſhing a manufacture upon his eſtate) was ſo handſome that I thought it was his *chateau*. We drove to Ferney, through a charming country, covered with corn and vines, in view of the lake and mountains of Gex, Swiſſerland, and Savoy. On the left hand, approaching the houſe, is a neat chapel with this inſcription:

DEO
EREXIT
VOLTAIRE.
M DCC LXI.*

I ſent to enquire whether a ſtranger might be allowed to ſee the houſe and gardens, and was anſwered in the affirmative. A ſervant ſoon came, and conducted me into the cabinet or cloſet where his maſter had juſt been writing, which is never ſhewn when he is at home; but having walked out, I was allowed that privilege. From thence I paſſed to the library, which is not a very large one, but well filled. Here I found a whole length figure in marble of himſelf, recumbent, in one of the windows; and many curioſities in another room; a buſt of himſelf, made not two years ſince; his mother's picture; that of his niece, Mad. Denis; his brother, M. Dupuis; the Calas family, and others. It is a very neat and elegant houſe, not large, or affectedly decorated. I ſhould have ſaid, that cloſe to the chapel, between that and the houſe, is the theatre, which he built ſome years ago; where he treated his friends with ſome of his own tragedies: it is now only uſed as a receptacle for wood and lumber, there having been no play acted in it theſe four years. The ſervant told me his maſter was ſeventy-eight, but very well. "*Il travaille*," ſaid he, "*pendant dix heures chaque jour.*" He ſtudies ten hours every day; writes conſtantly without ſpectacles, and walks out with only a domeſtic, often a mile or two ——"*Et le voila, là bas!*"—and ſee, yonder where he is.———

He was going to his workmen. My heart leaped at the ſight of ſo extraordinary a man. He had juſt then quitted his garden, and was croſſing the court before his houſe. Seeing my chaiſe, and me on the point of mounting it, he made a ſign to his ſervant, who had been my *Cicerone*, to go to him, in order, I ſuppoſe, to enquire who I was. After they had exchanged a few words together, he approached the place where I ſtood, motionleſs, in order to contemplate his perſon as much as I could when his eyes were turned from me; but on ſeeing him move towards me, I found myſelf drawn by ſome irreſiſtible power towards him; and, without knowing what I did, I inſenſibly met him half way. It is not eaſy to conceive it poſſible for life to ſubſiſt in a form ſo nearly compoſed of mere ſkin and bone, as that of M. de Voltaire. He complained of decrepitude, and ſaid he ſuppoſed I was curious to form an idea of the figure of one walking after death. However his eyes and whole countenance are ſtill full of fire; and though ſo emaciated, a more lively expreſſion cannot be imagined. He enquired after Engliſh news, and obſerved that poetical ſquabbles had given way to political ones; but ſeemed to think the ſpirit of oppoſition as neceſſary in poetry as in politics. "*Les querelles d' auteurs ſont pour le bien de la litérature, comme dans un government libre, les querelles des grands, et les clameurs des pe-*

* *When this building was conſtructed, M. de Voltaire gave a curious reaſon for placing upon it this inſcription. He ſaid that it was high time to dedicate one church to God, after ſo many had been dedicated to ſaints.*

tits ſont neceſſaires a la liberté."* And added, "When critics are ſilent, it does not ſo much prove the age to be correct as dull." He enquired what poets we had now; and I told him we had Maſon and Gray. They write but little, ſaid he, and you ſeem to have no one who lords it over the reſt like Dryden, Pope, and Swift. I told him that it was, perhaps, one of the inconveniencies of periodical journals, however well executed, that they often ſilenced modeſt men of genius, while impudent blockheads were impenetrable, and unable to feel the critic's ſcourge: that Mr. Gray and Mr. Maſon had both been illiberally treated by mechanical critics, even in news-papers; and added, that modeſty and love of quiet ſeemed in theſe gentlemen to have got the better even of their love of fame. During this converſation, we approached the buildings he was conſtructing near the road to his *chateau*. Theſe, ſaid he, pointing to them, are the moſt innocent, and, perhaps, the moſt uſeful of all my works. I obſerved that he had other works, which were of far more extenſive uſe, and would be much more durable than thoſe. He was ſo obliging as to ſhew me ſeveral farm-houſes he had built, and the plans of others; after which I took my leave, for fear of breaking in upon his time, being unwilling to rob the public of things ſo precious as the few remaining moments of this great and univerſal genius.

Pertneſs and Pedantry, a hint in the Education of young Gentlemen.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Yeſterday received a viſit from Lady B——'s ſon, of whom I had conceived a favourable opinion, by his mother's often exaggerating the wonderful learning, and incomparable qualities of that darling of her age. My curioſity being raiſed, I ſent for him yeſterday morning, after having prepared every thing to receive and entertain him in a manner ſutable to his extraordinary merits.—Soon after I heard three violent knocks at my gate, which were delivered by the dexterous hand of the young gentleman, who was preſently after uſhered into my apartment, where, after having explained the reaſon of his knocking thrice, viz. *numero Deus impare gaudet*, and many others needleſs to repeat, he delivered himſelf as follows: "Sir, as your exalted mind is renowned throughout all the world, and your birth adorns your perſon; as your majeſtic figure is another coloſſus of Rhodes; your erudition deeper than the bottomleſs ocean, your bounty ſweeter than honey, and my ignorance more ſour than lemon juice, I, ſir, as the queen of Shaba, come to you, a Solomon, to draw out of the deep well of your profound ſcience, a bucketful of doctrine."

Surpriſed at this turgid, this ridiculous ſpeech, it was with ſome difficulty I could prevail upon my muſcles not to betray my inward feelings: at laſt however, conformable to his own humour, I thus replied.

"Sir, as nature, in forming you, was willing to ſhew the power of her art, in its utmoſt perfection, as your mind is more greedy after the belles lettres, than a ſquirrel after nuts; as your figure is ſo repleniſhed with learning, that it is become more like a genius, than a human body, permit me, as a ſecond King David, to direct you, as a ſecond Solomon, to repoſe your weary limbs upon this couch."

This being done, he began to aſk me, whether I uſed to eat any thing in the morning, that for his part, he always eat cheeſe, becauſe he had been told it was good for the memory.—"Pray, ſir, (ſays he, after a pauſe,) what was I ſaying?—Oh, ſir, (purſued he) I beg your pardon for this fooliſh queſtion, the human mind is ſubject to many frailties—Well, ſir,—which do you think claims the ſuperiority in flavor or taſte, Engliſh, or Dutch cheeſe?" Stunned with my aſtoniſhment I ſuffered him to run on unanſwered, in one continued torrent of loquacity, nonſenſe, and tauto-

* *Diſputes among authors are of uſe to literature; as the quarrels of the great, and the clamours of the little, in a free government, are neceſſary to liberty.*

logy;

logy; talking about the ſtars, horſe-races, politics, philoſophy, gooſeberry pies, and freſh mackarel.

At laſt he roſe from his ſeat, and thus addreſſed me: "Nothing in the habitable globe, ſir, can contribute ſo much to my felicity, as your amity, which I prize above all ſublunary pleaſures, and which I will be always intent on conſerving with ſuch a ſtrict attention, that you will ſoon be *convicted* with what ſincerity I avow myſelf, ſir, your moſt humble, your moſt obedient, and moſt devoted ſervant." At theſe words he popped off as quick as lightening, and left me to reflect at leiſure on ſo extraordinary a character. By this you may eaſily perceive the ill effects of an erroneous education; yet tho' theſe effects are obvious, ſuch is the fooliſh partiality which ſome parents have for their children, that their very defects are deemed meritorious, their impertinence called agreeable livelineſs; their pedantry profound erudition, and their abſolute vices, the caſual deviations of an excellent heart: ſo far from being cenſured, they are praiſed for their faults, and conſtantly encouraged in thoſe follies, or thoſe exceſſes, which make them either the ridicule, or the abhorrence of ſociety.

I am, ſir, your humble ſervant,

A. Z.

REVIEWERS REVIEWED.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

YOUR correſpondent Philalethes in his comment on Jackſon's beauties of nature (vide appendix to the laſt vol. of our Magazine) ſays, "This philoſophical miſcellany, tho' careleſſly put together, and liable to many exceptions, furniſhes noble hints, and may in time become a foundation for a far different, and a far more excellent ſyſtem of phyſics, than any that hath yet appeared in the world."——This judicious critic might have added, *and of metaphyſics too*; for we may venture to ſay, that Mr. Jackſon hath not only demonſtrated the generation of the human ſoul, but made it conſiſtent with its immortality: and in his deſcription of the Deity, hath evidently proved him, and whatever elſe exiſteth, to be matter. But let us ſee what thoſe *magi*, the monthly Reviewers, ſay on Mr. Jackſon's philoſophy.——Why, after a deal of puffing and blowing, and many evaſive doublings, they howl out in triumph *, "This author reaſons, as others have reaſoned, about ſubjects that he ſees as a fly ſees St. Paul's Church, by ſucceſſive atoms, one of which is forgotten before another comes into notice."——Rare O! Now, though Mr. Jackſon makes the Deity and the human ſoul *ſubjects* of his enquiry and *meditation*, he does not pretend to affirm, that with his corporeal eye he ever ſaw either of them, or that by any chemical preparation he ever attempted to reduce them to, or view them, in atoms.—But who can read their contemptible productions and not aſk, "Do not theſe critics go through their authors as a toad travels, ſkipping over ten times more than they touch upon?"—Not to take up too much of your excellent Magazine, I will, at preſent, finiſh with one example of their profound *wiſdom*, and *conſiſtency*; in their Review for November 1770. art. 10. after five elaborate nonſenſical pages, by way of anſwer to Mr. Jackſon's letter to them in defence of his philoſophical principles, they conclude with ſaying, "it is fit that we ſhould turn to ſtudies of more profit, and no longer waſte our time by offering ſpectacles to the blind."—Bravo!——Studying for profit, is to ſtudy to fill our bellies, and cloath our backs, and I know no reaſon why the poor Monthly Reviewers ſhould be exempt from ſo laudable a benefit; for God knows they often ſtand in need of ſupport.—But let me aſk them; ſhould they ſee a man offering a pair of *ſpectacles* to another that was *blind*, would they not call him a fool?"—What then but fools do they publickly confeſs themſelves, when they tell us that they, knowing Mr. Jackſon to be blind, have been offering him *ſpectacles*?—If this is not the *ne plus ultra* of folly, I know not what is.

DETECTOR.

An Eſſay on Infamy from the admirable Principles of Penal Law.

WE are told, that in Sparta it was thought a very diſgraceful ſentence to the criminal, to loſe the privilege

* *See Monthly Review, March* 1770, *Art.* 2.

rivilege of lending his wife to another man, or to be confined to the ſociety of virgins.

The puniſhment of ſtrangling is deemed honourable by the Ottoman family, who think it infamous, that their blood ſhould be ſpilt upon the ground; in England it is thought a more reſpectable death to be beheaded.

Let legiſlators then remember, that the ſtamp of ignominy is intruſted to their diſpoſal; and let them uſe with œconomy, and diſcretion, this beſt inſtrument for the promotion of morality, and the extirpation of vice.

Shame loſes its effect, when it is inflicted without juſt and cautious diſtinction; or when, by the wantonneſs of oppreſſion, it is made familiar to the eye. The ſenſibility of the people, under ſo extravagant an exertion of power, degenerates into deſpondency, baſeneſs, and ſtupidity: their virtue is of forced extraction, the child of fear, with all the meanneſs of the parent entailed upon it. The tranquillity of ſuch a ſtate, ſays Monteſquieu, is the mournful ſilence of a city, which the enemy is about to ſtorm.

The preſent empreſs of Ruſſia is aware, that immoderate efforts are the ſymptoms of inſufficiency, and have always more fury than force; that the ſecurity of the prince decreaſes in proportion to the exorbitance of his deſpotiſm; and that the national ſenſibility is the beſt ſpring of national power. But a few years ago, prior to the reign of the late Empreſs Elizabeth, it was no more diſgrace to a Ruſſian nobleman to receive a public flogging from the arm of the hangman, than it is at this moment to a miſerable Japoneſe to pay with his ſkin the coaſts of a civil action, thought nugatory by the judge. The Muſcovites no longer wed their wives with a whip inſtead of a wedding ring; and Ruſſia riſes into the reſpect of Europe. The Japoneſe ſtill ſubmit to the daily diſcipline of the laſh; and Japan continues the contempt of the world.——The cudgel (ſays du Halde) is the governor of China; the Chineſe (ſays the writer of Lord Anſon's voyage) are eminent for timidity, hypocriſy and diſhoneſty.

Corporal puniſhments, immediately affecting the body, and publickly inflicted, ought to be infamous in the eſtimation of the people; ſo ſhould degradations from titles of honor, civil incapacities, brandings, and public exhibitions of the offender: all which penalties ſhould be applied with great caution, and only to offences infamous in their nature.

In any caſe, to affix a laſting, viſible ſtigma upon the offender, is contrary both to humanity and ſound policy. The wretch finding himſelf ſubjected to continual inſult, becomes habituated to his diſgrace, and loſes all ſenſe of ſhame. It is impoſſible for him to form any irreproachable connection; for virtue, though of a ſocial nature, will not aſſociate with infamy. Yet this practice of branding hath prevailed in every known ſyſtem of laws; as with us at preſent, in the puniſhment of many offences; and in all caſes, when the offender, not being a clergyman, is admitted to the benefit of clergy.

I ſay nothing of baſtinadoes, mutilations, and a variety of other modes of puniſhing, equally inconſiſtent with decency and humanity: ſuch refinements of cruelty put the whole ſpecies rather than the criminal, to diſgrace.

Artaxerxes moderated the ſeverity of the laws of Perſia, by enacting, that the nobility who debaſed themſelves, inſtead of being laſhed, which had been the practice, ſhould be ſtripped, and the whipping be given to their veſtments; and that, inſtead of having the hair plucked off, they ſhould only be deprived of their high-crowned tiaræ.

There are two kinds of infamy, the one founded in the opinions of the people reſpecting the mode of puniſhment, the other in the conſtruction of law reſpecting the future credibility of the delinquent: the law of England was erroneous, when it declared the latter a conſequence of the puniſhment, not of the crime.——There ſtill exiſt ſome unrepealed ſtatutes, which inflict perpetual infamy on offences of civil inſtitution. But in general the rigour of this doctrine is now reduced to reaſon; and it is holden that, unleſs a man be put in the pillory, or ſtigmatized, for *crimen falſi*, as for perjury, forgery, or the like, it infers no blemiſh on his atteſtation. It may be highly penal to engroſs corn, or to publiſh

publiſh a pamphlet offenſive to government; but mercantile avarice, and political ſedition, have no connection with the competence of teſtimony; the credit of an oath can only be overballanced by the nature and weight of the iniquity.

The Engliſh conſtitution, ever anxious to preſerve the virtuous pride of the people, hath uſed this branch of the penal code with a reſerve ſo ſcrupulous, that it may almoſt be doubted, whether more attention hath not been ſhewn to the protection of this principle, than to the preſervation of life: for corporal pains might certainly with good effect be ſubſtituted, in ſome caſes, in the room of capital judgements.

Yet, without any very ſtrict ſcrutiny into our ſtatute books, one may point out many proviſions ſtill exiſting, which are diſguſtful to humanity, and offenſive to common ſenſe.

It is eaſy to conceive, why the hand which gives a blow in a court of juſtice ſhould be cut off by edict of law; though it was at leaſt a condeſcenſion to minuteneſſes in that parliament, which, "to give more ſolemnity to the operation," ordered the maſter cook and ſerjeant of the larder to attend with dreſſing knives; the ſerjeant of the wood-yard to furniſh a chopping-block; the yeoman of the ſcullery to attend with a pan of coals, and the ſerjeant farrier to bring hot irons to ſear the ſtump. But it is not ſo eaſy to acquieſce in the propriety of puniſhing a blow given in a church-yard, with the loſs of an ear; though we are told, that it was intended to obviate the quarrels of proteſtants, and papiſts, at the firſt eſtabliſhment of the reformation. Under a ſimilar diſregard to relative propriety, Henry the Firſt ſeems to have enacted "*quod falſarii monetæ oculos, et genitalia amitterent, abſque aliquâ redemptione.*" Leſs abſurd was the conduct of Severus, who puniſhed a notary for the exhibition of a forged pleading, by ordering the nerves of his fingers to be cut, that he might never be able to write again; as was alſo a law of Edward the firſt, how unjuſtifiable ſoever on account of its cruelty, againſt the third offence of theft from the lead mines in Derbyſhire; "that a knife ſhould be ſtruck though the hand of the criminal fixed on the table; and in this agony, and attitude he was to continue, till he had freed himſelf by cutting off his hand."

It will not eaſily be credited by thoſe, who do not poſſeſs the ſtatute which I am about to mention, yet it is certainly true, that by *Stat.* 10. *Geo.* 3. *ca.* 19, *A. D.* 1770, "every perſon whatſoever, taking, killing, or deſtroying any hare, pheaſant, partridge, moor-game, &c. or uſing any dog, gun, &c. for that purpoſe, between an hour after ſunſetting, and one hour before ſun-riſing, and convicted thereof *before one* or more juſtice or juſtices, *upon the oath of one* or more witneſs or witneſſes; ſhall for the firſt offence be impriſoned, not leſs than three months, for other offences not leſs than ſix months; and either for the firſt, or any other offence *be once publickly whipped* in the town, where the goal or houſe of correction ſhall be, within three days from the time of his commitment between the hours of twelve and one o'clock in the day." And this is enacted even *without any reſervations, or diſtinctions, as to the rank, quality, or fortune of the offender.*

The tacit diſapprobation of mankind conſigns ſuch laws to diſregard and oblivion; but they ſhould be repealed, to prevent every poſſibility of oppreſſion on the one hand, and to ſtifle all hopes of impunity on the other.

The unnatural Mother; or the affecting Hiſtory of Zaphira.

IF anecdotes of wretchedneſs can be acceptable to the public; or, to ſpeak more properly, if humanity is inclined to give its tear, or the unwary to reap the benefit of example; my little hiſtory, if not refuſed a place in your Magazine, may poſſibly ſerve to exerciſe the finer feelings of the former, at the ſame time that it conveys an uſeful leſſon to the latter.

Born and bred in retirement, I was no ſooner capable of judging, than I fell into that natural error of honeſt ſimplicity, the forming my opinions of life and human nature by the falſe ſtandard of my own ſenſations. Whatever my heart told me was generous or juſt, I verily believed to be equally the ſentiments of thoſe I converſed with; and as my intercourſe with the world was limited, and my circumſtances ſuch as placed me above obli-

gations, I had no opportunity of being undeceived.

The firſt aſtoniſhment and mortification I ever remember to have experienced, was the ſecond marriage of my mother. I had beheld her huſband expire—the ſcene was ſolemn and affecting——I his only, his beloved child, together with all his poſſeſſions was left wholly at her mercy, of whoſe faith and truth he was ſo perfectly convinced, that he would hardly have thought me ſafer in the hands of omnipotence. How did this woman of his heart hang over him in unutterable anguiſh! but ſhe felt it then, however mutable in her nature, or unſteady in her reſolves—he died, and her tears continued unremittingly to flow for ſeveral months. Amongſt other particulars, though her fortune was not immenſe, ſhe found the advowſon of a living at her diſpoſal. Many applications were made, many methods practiſed to obtain the eligible appointment; but ſhe was ſo nice, that the moſt trifling exceptions were magnified into unconquerable diſrecommendations, and the duties were performed by a temporary incumbent, who apparently had no will but her's.

At length, however, a young gentleman made us a viſit from a neighbouring county—his credentials, his propoſals were unimpeachable, and my mother deigned to pronounce in his favour. But it occurred to her during the little eſſential preliminaries, that ſhe ought to make an advantage of this overture, which the relations of the young gentleman were by no means prepared for——in a word, I received directions to play off my beſt graces, in order to allure our viſitant into an attachment. I will not deny that my affections were obedient, but my principles would not ſuffer me to follow her commands; there was an indelicacy, a diſingenuouſneſs in the preſcribed conduct, that beyond meaſure ſhocked me, even in idea; and I ventured to remonſtrate with her upon the occaſion: from that fatal hour my miſeries commenced; the young fellow was encouraged by her to affect a fondneſs for her child, and when that child thought herſelf on the actual point of being united to him, it appeared he had ſome weeks been her father-in-law. To deſcribe what I felt upon the occaſion, is utterly impoſſible——but I ſtruggled hard to conceal it. The cruel, the unnatural triumph that was viſible in my mother's eyes, rouſed my honeſt indignation, inſomuch that I reſolved to die, rather than to ſpeak my diſtreſs.

My education had been ſuch, that I was not only excluded from the power of providing for myſelf, but the power of making a friend——the day paſſed on dreadfully, and the night afforded me no other relief than a freedom to my tears: it was impoſſible even for the beſt conſtitution to reſiſt ſo forcible an attack, and mine was ſoon ſubdued.

My fever was a ſlow one, yet I had nevertheleſs fits of delirium; in which they told me I inceſſantly called upon my departed father, for the bleſſing of diſſolution. One day that my mother was gone a few miles on a viſit, and that I was ſitting indulging the grief by which I was conſumed—my father-in law approached me, with a kind of timidity and confuſion that ſtartled, but did not alarm me. "I come, my dear girl (ſaid he, having ſeated himſelf by me) to beg your attention for a moment—you conceive me to be your enemy; heaven is my witneſs how much you wrong me! the very ſtep that has loſt me your confidence and eſteem, was taken merely for your ſafety; had I married you, we had been both undone: I ſacrificed myſelf for your preſervation: you are ſilent, my ſweet girl, be your ſilence propitious, baniſh every unfavourable ſentiment from your heart of the man who lives but for you, notwithſtanding he ſubmits to the *appearance* of living for another: for had I not conſented to accept your mother's hand, ſhe had long before now beſtowed it upon her curate with her whole fortune, which would have conſequently made yours the prey of rapine and diſſipation."

"And what ſir, (ſaid I, ſomewhat recovered) has affluence done for me———my peace of mind"——"It is I that have deſtroyed it, I ſuppoſe you would ſay (reſumed he) but I am flattered by the condemnation; all that *can* be done to reſtore it *ſhall* be done---you ſhall have independance, amuſement, adoration."

"You promiſe largely, ſir."

"And

"And will as largely perform---only say you do not hate me; say that your late acknowledged partiality is not wholly extinguished; and leave the rest to time and me."——Unable as I was to comprehend, I was but little able to reply to this extraordinary conversation, and therefore complaining, which I most justly could do, of fatigue and increased indisposition, I begged leave to retire.

"My father-in-law, now thought proper to assume the behaviour of my lover---he watched my looks, and with the utmost facility regulated his accordingly. If I appeared ill, he was sinking into despondence; if a ray of satisfaction broke forth in my countenance he affected to be in raptures: I was dissatisfied, yet knew not how to make him sensible of that dissatisfaction, as he gave me no reason to be offended with him, except for *over-attention*.

My mother and he had frequent quarrels on my account; she accused him of teaching me disobedience, and he charged her with want of natural affection: my situation was of all others the most singularly unhappy on such occasions, and I at last resolved rather to incur the miseries of an untried world, than waste my existence in such unaccountable wretchedness.

This resolution taken, the difficulty was to carry it into execution. The village, at the extremity of which we lived, was totally out of the way of carriages, and its inhabitants unskilled in every art of deception; these insurmountable impediments were nevertheless most unexpectedly removed. My father and mother proposed taking me to a celebrated fair, at about two and twenty miles distance, and Providence seemed to open a way for my deliverance——alas! why will we mistake common incidents for the operations of Providence; yet perhaps we are permitted to sustain one misfortune for the salutary purpose of avoiding another. At this fair I met with several people that professed an instantaneous friendship for me, and amongst the rest a lieutenant in the army, who had informed himself that I had the prospect of a good fortune. A little ball, to which I was allowed to go with my new friends unattended by either father or mother, was to conclude my stay at this place. I was even then but indifferently recovered in my health, and much dejected in my spirits: a woman, that called herself the captain's sister, took great pains to enliven me, and by sitting down with me, as I was unable to dance, won so much on my unsuspecting heart, that, as my guardian angel, I made her mistress of all its secret apprehensions and secret wishes. She seemed delighted at having the power to be useful to me; invited me to a participation of her bed and purse, and proposed that we should slip away whilst the company were busily exercised, to avoid every possible impediment. I gave her my hand and we instantly departed.

We were only one quarter of an hour in the house to which she conveyed me, before she told me a chaise was at the door, and that I should soon be beyond the reach of pursuit. I put myself into it unhesitatingly, but instead of making for London as she had promised, we were taken quite a-cross the country to an antiquated mansion, where she desired me to alight, and I never beheld her more.

A gentleman of about sixty years old, to my surprize having entered the room, and viewed my person, exclaimed with an oath that he was satisfied, and ordered breakfast, which, without any farther ceremony, he bid me make.

I obeyed; but, as politely as I was able, asked, if we were not to wait for my companion——"Companion (exclaimed he) ha! a pretty phrase that! so then you do not know, that the woman who brought you here is kept by the young coxcomb who calls her sister, and is procures general to the regiment. You are terrified, but no grimaces, child; I have not had so many girls in my possession without knowing pretty well what their minds are made of: nay, to be ingenuous, have some half dozen now in my house, who shall tell you the *melancholy* story of their seduction; tho' I fancy they were acquainted with the world before they ever reached me—as to you indeed, the accounts I received of your simplicity induced me to bid high for you; and if you really wish me to repent my bargain, only let me find you an easy conquest, and

and the buſineſs is done." The old monſter proceeded in this manner a conſiderable time, till I at laſt diſcovered, that my being taken to the fair, inſtead of a ſudden reſolution, was a concerted ſcheme of my mother's: that the officer's attention to me, was only an examination into my little merits, and that I had been actually forſaken when I thought I was flying in ſearch of content.

It was in vain to contend with ſuch a wretch—I however endeavoured to ſupport myſelf with the hopes of eluding his diabolical deſigns, until they were finally accompliſhed. The inquiſition, with all its torments, muſt be a paradiſe to what I endured, till another victim reſcued me from the hand of brutality. I was then ſo far neglected as to be ſuffered to wander to the extremity of the park or gardens, unleſs wanted to join in ſome ſcenes that *human* nature can have no idea of: yet the maſter of this manſion, was both a PEER and a SOLDIER. After having worn out many dreadful weeks, both on account of my own ſufferings, and the ſufferings of the unhappy creatures I was unable to ſerve or relieve, I met with an opportunity of eſcaping. Need I tell you, ſir, that I embraced it? or, ſhall I ſay, that friendleſs and pennyleſs, it was only changing one place of horror for another? I at laſt, however, got to London, and told my ſtory to many: thoſe, who believed it, aſſured me that there was no redreſs to be had; the generality conſidered it as the common fineſſe of the abandoned; and all excuſed themſelves from mitigating the load of my misfortunes.

I am now beyond the prime of life, though not in the decline of my perſon—the mark of miſery is ſet upon it; and my mind is alive only to deſperation. My mother I have learned is dead—the man ſhe called her ſecond huſband, is married a ſecond time, and maſter of all that was my father's. I have no conſolation, no reſt on earth, but the integrity of my intentions, nor a better means of obtaining a ſubſiſtence, than by being the kitchen drudge of a tavern. I who was accuſtomed to eaſe, to plenty and indulgence, am compelled to rejoice, when after a day's hard labour I have ſome broken morſels added to my ſtipend; I ſleep in a garret; to weep is my amuſement; and I wait with impatience for the hour of my diſſolution. Let not the ſons and daughters of proſperity turn their heads aſide; I am innocent, though wretched; and though they may not think me worthy their countenance, I have not forfeited my claims to their moſt humane conſideration. I am, ſir, when I can, a reader of the London Magazine, and

Your humble ſervant,

ZAPPHIRA.

A ſhort Abſtract of the Deed of Settlement enrolled in the High Court of Chancery of the Society for Annuities encreaſing to the Survivors, held at the Carolina *Coffee-houſe*, Birchin-lane, Cornhill, *Where daily Attendance is given by the Secretary, for the Admiſſion of Members in the different Claſſes of this Society.*

THIS Society is divided into ſix claſſes, according to the ages of the perſons on whoſe lives the ſubſcription is made.

The 1ſt claſs	will conſiſt of Subſcriptions on Lives, between	the ages of	1 and 10
The 2d		the ages of	10 and 20
The 3d		the ages of	20 and 30
The 4th		the ages of	30 and 40
The 5th		the ages of	40 and 50
The 6th		the age of	50 and the extremity of life.

And as the number of ſubſcriptions originally allotted to the ſeveral claſſes of the ſociety, hath been found by experience inadequate to the multitude of applications daily made to the propoſer, theſe claſſes have ſince, upon good conſideration, been ſubdivided into centuries for the accommodation of every perſon willing to become an adventurer in an undertaking ſo apparently beneficial.

The

The Conditions of Subſcription are,

I. That every ſubſcriber ſubſcribe the ſum of 100*l.* towards raiſing the capital ſtock of the intended ſociety.

II. That the ſaid capital ſtock, ſo raiſed, be placed out in the public funds, in the names of a certain number of truſtees; and that the ſaid truſt be conſtantly kept up.

III That the half-yearly dividends ariſing from ten thouſand pounds, part of the ſaid capital ſtock, be conſtantly paid to the ſurvivors of every century of the reſpective claſſes, their executors or aſſigns, as the ſame ſhall become due, ſhare and ſhare alike.

IV. A perſon may ſubſcribe upon his own life, or upon the life of another; but no perſon ſhall have liberty of ſubſcribing for more than two ſhares upon one life.

V. That every ſubſcriber, in caſe of the death of the perſon on whoſe life the ſubſcription is made, or the executors or aſſigns of any ſubſcriber, in caſe of the death of the ſubſcriber himſelf ſubſcribing upon his own life, be entitled to the half year's dividend which ſhall accrue next after ſuch death.

VI. That every ſubſcriber depoſit 10*l.* on each ſhare ſubſcribed for, in the hands of ſir *George Amyand, ſtables* & Co. Bankers, in *London*.

VII. And as ſoon as any claſs is filled up, due notice ſhall be given to the ſubſcribers for the payment of the remainder of their ſubſcription.

VIII. That when the number of ſubſcribers in any century of any claſs of the ſociety is reduced to five or ten, the ſum of ten thouſand pounds, part of the capital ſtock of the ſociety, be divided amongſt thoſe five in equal proportion. So that beſides the great increaſe of intereſt which the ſurviving ſubſcribers will be intitled to, the laſt five ſurvivors of every century, will become alſo entitled to upwards of ten thouſand pounds capital ſtock for themſelves.

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Truſtees of the Society are,
ROGER STAPLES, Eſq;
JOSEPH CRESWICKE, Eſq;
JOHN WOODHOUSE, Eſq;
HANANEL MENDEZ DA COSTA, Eſq;

N. B. The dividends due at Midſummer upon the capital ſum of 23,250 l. 14 s. 2 d. are paid by A. G. Karr, ſecretary to the ſaid ſociety, at the above place. Perſons deſirous of becoming ſubſcribers to, or any of the preſent ſubſcribers willing to double their ſhares in the 3d, 4th, or 5th claſſes, which are very near complete, are requeſted to make immediate application.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Have ſent you anſwers to the two queſtions in page 185 in your Magazine for April 1771, with three new queſtions; your inſertion thereof in your next will greatly oblige, ſir,

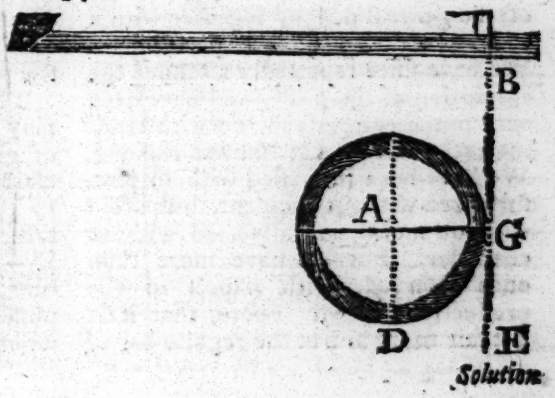
Your moſt humble ſervant,

Flockburgh, May 20, 1771.

J. HOWE.

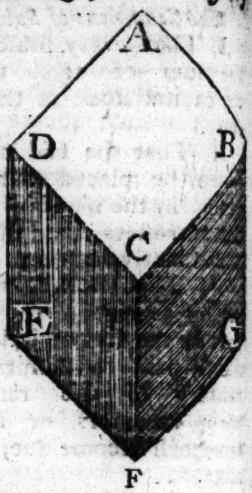
Solution to Queſtion the Firſt.

LET $a = 12\frac{1}{2}$ feet $=$ BE the height of the fall and $e =$ GE $=$ AD the radius of wheel, the $\sqrt{a-e}$ is as the velocity of the water at G, and GA $(e) \times \sqrt{\ } : a-e : = e \sqrt{\ } : a-e :$ is as the force at G, which by the queſtion muſt be a maximum, viz. $e \sqrt{\ } : a-e : = m$, or which is the ſame, $aee-eee = m$, ſo $e = \frac{2}{3}$ of a $8\frac{1}{3}$ feet, the radius ſought.



Solution

Solution to Question the Second.



IT is plain in all right-lined ſolids that a cube is the greateſt when the ſum of the ſides is given, as in this queſtion they are 25 each for 25 cubed is 15625 ſolid feet, ſuppoſe if it had been a parallelopipedon: ſuppoſe one ſide 25, another 30, and the other 20, then the ſolidity would be but 15000, which is leſs than a cube by 625 feet ſolid.

Question I.

A Young man am I, my age I fain would know,
But the regiſter of my age I cannot ſhew,
Yet all this I remember very well,
Which makes me think my age you'll quickly tell;
If to the double of my age you place the ſquare root,
Of my age doubled with five years more to boot;
Square the laſt ſum and add it to the other; [gether,
The ſum of all theſe ſums do make to-
Twenty-ſix hundred and forty leſs by eight, [right.
My age to me pray quickly tell me

Question II.

IF it be 19 ſeconds of time between dropping a ſtone, nine ſtone weight, into a pit, and hearing it ſtrike the bottom, how deep is the pit? and with what weight doth the ſtone fall at the bottom, allowing ſound at the rate of 1142 feet per ſecond, and the deſcent of heavy bodies 16.14 feet in the firſt ſecond of time.

Question III.

A Ship ſailed from latitude 54° 16′ north, between ſouth and weſt, until ſhe came to latitude 49° 9′, and afterwards ſhe ſails 945 miles more on the ſame courſe, and then her departure 654 miles. Quere her courſe and diſtance, difference of lat. and long.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

MR. Foote's Maid of Bath coming out at the end of the laſt month, when our Magazine was almoſt entirely at the preſs, we had no opportunity of entering into a regular criticiſm on its merits, and could give only a ſlight ſketch of the general deſign, together with a trifling mention of the performers. We have ſince repeatedly attended the exhibition of the piece, and have been very much entertained, notwithſtanding every rule of criticiſm was violated. We have been intereſted without plot, ſurprized without incident, inſtructed without moral, and diverted without character. But we have more than once obſerved, with reſpect to the productions of Mr. Foote, that it is not fair to try him at the regular bar of a critical examination. His pieces are approved for their humour, not for their correctneſs, their very violation of the dramatic laws generally conſtitutes their principal merit with the town, and ſo the riſibility of the audience is heartily provoked, they never once enquire into the probability of the provocation.

The fable of the preſent piece (if we may be indulged in the contradiction of giving it a fable where we have declared it to be without a plot) is ſaid to turn upon a circumſtance much talked of at Bath, between Sir W— L—, an elderly baronet of large fortune, and Miſs L——, a very accompliſhed young lady, the daughter of an eminent muſician in that city. The

baronet was in love, and the lady without a fortune; he paid his addreſſes, and was received with approbation, in conſequence of which, one of thoſe unions was determined on, where Plutus uſurps the place of Cupid, and Hymen,

" Beneath the ſanction of an angry father
" Commits the legal ruffian on averſion."

In the midſt of all the preparations, however, for celebrating the *joyful* event with magnificence, the hoary enamorato, whether terrified by the dread of ridicule, or ſtruck by the impropriety of uniting January with May, ſuddenly changed his reſolution, and, breaking off the match, made himſelf the object of univerſal indignation. This circumſtance conſtitutes the whole buſineſs of the piece, with this addition only, that Mr. Foote makes Flint in the play offer the Maid of Bath a handſome fortune, which ſhe refuſes, though with a young lover; whereas in the real ſtory we do not hear that any ſuch generoſity was practiſed on the one ſide, nor do we believe upon the other, that the offer would be rejected.

If it is aſked, how, from articles ſo trifling, Mr. Foote could poſſibly furniſh a dramatic entertainment ſufficient for the principal diſh of a whole evening? We anſwer, by the introduction of digreſſive ſcenes, and popular perſonalities. We have already obſerved, that the Maid of Bath is utterly without character, that is, without an appearance of new character; yet the eccentric author has ſo varniſhed the old portraits, that they ſeem almoſt a freſh collection to the common claſs of connoiſſeurs, and require a tolerable eye to diſtinguiſh, whether they are copies or originals. To drop the metaphor, though amorous old fools are to be found in fifty different comedies, though mercenary parents abound upon our ſtage, and though Foote himſelf has given a pretended Scotch woman in his Commiſſary, that deſtroys the originality of Lady Catharine Coldſtream in the preſent production, ſtill he has contrived to make their language ſo applicable to the times, that they paſs very well for the ſpontaneous progeny of the current hour, and do no little credit to the care of their ſtep-father.

Mr. Foote has been much cenſured by many people for the perſonalities of the performance on which we are now animadverting; and even the Lord Chamberlain has been reprehended in the public prints, by more than one writer, for giving it the ſanction of his licence; we are very far from encouraging licentiouſneſs, very far from wiſhing that private characters ſhould be indiſcriminately dragged upon the ſtage, and expoſed to the ridicule or deteſtation of the public. But, ſurely, if follies or crimes compoſe the chief ingredients in any particular character; if any man is either remarkably abſurd, or remarkably worthleſs, it is the immediate province of the ſatyriſt to correct his error, or puniſh his profligacy in a poetical court of juſtice. Dramatic Satyre ſurely is as juſtifiable as any other ſatire; and as the theatre is expreſsly inſtituted for the purpoſe of catching

" The manners living as they riſe;"

the dramatic poet is certainly warranted in ſhaming thoſe from vice, who are not to be charmed into virtue.

We readily grant, that of all cenſure, dramatic cenſure is by much the moſt ſevere, and by much the moſt likely to excite the contempt of the community; yet, on this very account, we contend for its ſuperior efficacy, and inſiſt, that it is more likely than any other, to remove the evils which it ſtrikes at. So far, therefore, are we from feeling any offence at ſeeing the ſtage *occaſionally* perſonal, that we are ſorry it is not *frequently* ſo; for when we conſider, that the theatrical picture muſt be a very ſtrong likeneſs, to enſure the poet any degree of ſucceſs; and when we conſider the judicial danger he runs, where a worthy character is unjuſtly exhibited, we cannot ſuppoſe he will ever injure himſelf by an attack upon virtue, where his intereſt is only to be advanced by a chaſtiſement of folly or vice. In ſhort, as the objects of his reſentment muſt be conſpicuouſly ridiculous, or conſpicuouſly profligate, they naturally become lawful game for the muſe, unleſs it is urged, that the growth of abſurdities or crimes, inſtead of being checked, is to receive the encouragement of ſociety.

Having delivered our ſentiments thus freely on the Maid of Bath, we

now

now turn to the Tobacconiſt, a farce of two acts, altered from Ben Johnſon's Alchymiſt by Mr. Gentleman, a very ſenſible, and we are told, a very worthy man, in Mr. Foote's company of Comedians. It has been long a faſhion to celebrate Ben Johnſon as an admirable comic Writer, though if we examine his pieces with the ſmalleſt degree of critical attention, we ſhall find their merit to conſiſt wholly in the ſtrength and variety of his characters. His fables are moſt lamentably unintereſting; his incidents heavy and unnatural; and his cataſtrophes wretchedly uninſtructive. The comedy of the Alchymiſt, derived its entire ſupport on the ſtage from the character of Abel Drugger, which Mr. Garrick worked into a miracle of ſimplicity, and in which he inſtructed Mr. Weſton with a ſucceſs that anſwered his warmeſt expectations. To give Mr. Weſton a more frequent opportunity of appearing in this part, Mr. Gentleman tells us, was the chief end he propoſed to himſelf in the preſent alteration; and he alſo tells us, that he has retained but little of the original, beſides the general idea of alchymy, and Abel Drugger; even to Abel Drugger he has made ſome additions, and introduced two new characters, Miſs Rantipole and Headlong, which appear happily enough ſketched, and gave us ſo much ſatisfaction, that we have extracted Headlong's whole character for the entertainment of our readers.

Headlong (within.)

Hollo Doctor—maſter alchymiſt.

Trickſy. My fighting ſwain as I live, a little *mal-apropos*, but we muſt make the beſt on't.

Enter Headlong.

How now, my buxom widow here? that's more than I thought for—tip us thy hand—I came to tell this here doctor, what a rare ſcholar I am; I can almoſt quarrel with any body now—when he has made me perfect in the croſs buttock, and brain blow, I ſhould not fear the beſt he, that ſtands in ſhoe of leather.

Tric. Excellent, I love a man of ſpirit.

Headl. Spirit to the back-bone I never die dunghill—always game—I had a damned fine tuſſle in the Park juſt now.

Tric. Was it high fun?

Headl. Rare rig, it would have made you burſt your ſides with laughing; you ſhall hear the whole affair.

Tric. Pray do; I love a bit of mirchief vaſtly.

Headl. Why you muſt know my girl of fire, as I was coming at a good ſpanking rate, from St. James's cock-pit, what ſhould I meet in the flagged paſſage, of Spring Garden, but a queer ſort of a half gentleman, arm under arm, with a damned rum waddling wife, as I afterwards found ſhe was.

Tric. Going I ſuppoſe to take a matrimonial walk in the park---vulgar creatures, antediluvian wretches!

Headl. You have hit it---as I bruſhed by with my arms a kimbo, this elbow went plump into madam's bread baſket; ſhe ſtaggered, the huſband put on a fighting face, and cries what's that for? what's that to you ſaid I, it is to me ſays he---you lie ſays I—you are an impudent blockhead ſays he---you are a ragamuffen ſays I, and take that---giving him a tip a-croſs the cheek---into the Park we went---a ring was made, and as pretty a ſet to we had for about five minutes as any one would wiſh to ſee, till giving him a plump of the jaw, which broke two of his grinders, he ſickned, ſo gave up: then we ſhook hands and made friends.

Tric. Droll and pleaſant to the laſt degree, ha! ha! ha!

Headl. Oh! but I ſhould have told you a merry affair that happened yeſterday; after knocking off ſix bottles of madeira, hand to fiſt---Lord Graceleſs --a damned honeſt fellow, and myſelf, matched our nags from Windſor to London, the peer laying ſixty guineas to forty: well, off we ſet, and maintained a deviliſh deep rate till we came to Turnham Green, where the ſport began; as we were tugging for the lead, whip and ſpur; I bolted a blind beggar into the ditch; in leſs than ten ſeconds, his lordſhip flew over an old woman riding upon an aſs between two milk pails; ſuch a ſcene, ha! ha! ha! would have made Mr. What d'ye Callum, the crying philoſopher, himſelf laugh; here lay the peer's horſe with his neck broke, there the old woman groaning, yonder the aſs kicking, and his lordſhip ſprawling through the milky way, like

like a wounded frog in a duck-pond.

Tric. Inimitable, ha! ha! ha! why this is higher life than your battle -- beſides you won the wager.

Headl. Yes, yes, widow, I touched the ſpankers, the yellow boys, and intend to lay 'em out in a preſent for you; when we are married, if any man does but ſquint at you, I'll plump and rib him.

Enter Subtle, Face, *and* A. Drugger.

Mr. Doctor, I have been telling my widow here of the prettieſt bruiſing match.

Face. Mind that Nab---ſpeak to him ---I'll ſecond you.

A. Drug. Will you? then I'll do't--- your widow---may hap not.

Headl. May hap ay---and if I hear any more of your haps, look ye, d'ye ſee, I'll give you douce o'the chaps, mind that.

A. Drug. And if you do, you may get as good as you bring for all your fighting face.

Tric. Nay, good gentlemen, don't fight on my account---I'll pleaſe you both if I can.

Headl. You---no, no, little buxom, only a few knocks for love, to ſee who's the beſt man, that's all---will you ſtrip?

A. Drug. As ſoon as yourſelf.

Headl. Now then come on, little tickle-pitcher.

A. Drug. I am at thee, bully-bluſt. [*Fight.*

Face. Bravely done, my Hector of Troy, thou art victorious as Alexander, and ſhall be crowned with tobacco inſtead of laurel: take thy fair widow, retire and compoſe thyſelf.

A. Drug. Maſter Captain, I can ſeeze tightly, when I ſee occaſion. [*Exit with Trickſy.*

[*To be continued.*]

THE SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

A Conſtant correſpondent requeſting our inſertion of the following, we have thought proper to oblige him, as every inſtitution founded in London ſeems peculiarly proper for a place in the London Magazine.

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This council is to be continued till Saint George's Day, 1772.

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John Smith, S. T. P.
John Smith, Eſq;
Joſeph Smith, Eſq; LL. D.
William Southouſe, Eſq;
Mr. Richard Speed.
Edward Stanley, Eſq; F. R. S.
John Fleming Stanley, A. M.
Henry Stebbing, S. T. P. F. R. S.
George Steevens, Eſq; F. R. S.
Francis Stone, A. M.
John Strange, Eſq; F. R. S.
Samuel Strutt, Eſq;
James Stuart, Eſq; F. R. S.
Laurence Sulivan, Eſq;
Sidney Swinney, S. T. P. F. R. S.
John Sigiſmund Tanner, Eſq;
Richard John Tetlow, Eſq;
Sir Edmond Thomas, Bart.
Edward Thomas, A. M. F. R. S.
John Thorpe, Eſq;
John Topham, Eſq;
Marmaduke Tunſtall, Eſq; F. R. S.
Mark Cephas Tutet, Eſq;
Michael Tyſon, A. M.
Rodolph Valltravers, Eſq; F. R. S.
Robert Vanſittart, Eſq; LL. D.
Robert Udny, Eſq;
John Upton, Eſq; F. R. S.
John Walcott, Eſq;
Honourable Horatio Walpole, F. R. S.
John Walſh, Eſq; F. R. S.
Richard Warren, M. D.
Thomas Warton, B. D.
John Watſon, A. M.
Sir John Webb, Bart. F. R. S.
Samuel Wegg, Eſq; F. R. S.
Thomas Weſt, Eſq;
Robert Weſton, Eſq;
John Whitaker, B. D.
Mr. William White.
Sir Charles Whitworth, Bart.
John Wickham, Eſq;
John Wightwick, Eſq;
Joſeph Wilcocks, Eſq;
Ralph Willet, Eſq; F. R. S.
Sir Joſeph Eardley Wilmot, Knt.
Mr. Richard Wilſon.
Joſeph Winder, Eſq;
John Woodcock, S. T. P.
Mr. John Worth.
Paul Wright, S. T. B.
Philip Yorke, Eſq;
Thomas Patrick Young, S. T. P.

Ten of the fellows of the Society are to be choſen into the council for the year enſuing, on April, 23, 1772, being Saint George's Day.

SODALES HONORARII.

Princeps Eminentiſſ. Ds. Cardinalis Alexander Albani, *Romae.*—Ds. Emilius Altieri Princeps de Viano, *Romae.*—Ds. Steph. Evod. Aſſemanni, *Archiep. Apameae in Syria.*—Ds. Joſephus Baretti, *Piedmontanus.*—Ds.———Barthelemy, R. S. S. *et Reg. Inſcript. et Hum. Lit. Acad. Par. Soc.*—Ds. Franciſcus Bartolozzi, *Florentinus.*—Ds. Carol. Rinald. Berch, *Reg. Sueciae à Conſil.*—Ds. Johan. Steph. Bernard, M. D. *Amſtelodami.*—Ds. Johannes Bottari, *Etruſcus, Romae.*—Ds. Johannes Bourget, *Coenob. Regal. Beccenſis.*—Ds. Dominic. Auguſt. Bracci, *Florentinus, Romae.*—Ds. Joan. Andreas Paterno Caſtello, *Monaſt. Ord. S. Benedict. Catanae Prior.*—Ds. Gabriel Lancilotto Caſtello, *Princ. Torremuzzae Siciliae.*—Ds. Paulus Celeſia, *Nobil. Genuenſis,* R. S. S.—Ds. Johan. Bapt. Cipriani, *Florentinus.*—Ds. Denis de la Coudraye, *Conſil. Aulae Sup. De l'Iſlede Francia.*—Ds. Paulus de Demidoff, *Moſcovienſis.*—Ds. Carolus Duclos, *Ac. par. Sec. et Ac. Lond. et Ber. Soc.*—Ds. Salvator Ettore, *Baro Sacciae. ac S. M. de Gratia Agrigent, Siciliae.*—Ds. Pet. Nic. Filenius, R. S. S. *Epiſcop. Lincopoienſis.*—Ds. Henricus Florez, *Praeſes Theolog. in Acad. Alcal.*—Ds. Joan. Reinoldus Forſter, *Poruſſus.*—Ds. Martin. Gerbertus, *Abbas de S. Blaſio et* S. R. I. *Princ.* Ds. Aloyſius Gyraldi, *e Cento. Ferrarienſ.* M. D.—Ds. Ignatius Hugford, *Florentinus.*—Ds. Johannes Ihre, *Reg. à Conſil. Eques Ord. Polar. Praeſ. Acad. Scient. Upſal.*—Ds. Joannes Marſili, M. D. *Venetus,* R. S. S.—Ds. Vincent. Martinelli, *Etruſcus,* LL. D.—Ds. Alex. Sym. Mazochius, *Neapol. Eccleſ. Canonic.*—Ds. Gerardus Meerman, LL. D. R. S. S. *Rotterodamus.*—Ds. Turbervillus Needham, R. S. S. *Romae.*—Ludovicus Julius, Dux Nivernenſis, et Donzienſis, Par *Galliae,* &c. R. S. S. *et Acad. Gall. ut et Berolin. Soc. &c.*—Ds. Camillus Paderni, *Romanus,* R. S. S.—Ds. Martinus Panzano, R. S. S. *et Acad. Matrit. et Barcienenſ. Soc.*—Ds. Mich. P. Paſtor, *Preſbiter Matrit.*—Ds. Ignatius Paterno, Princeps Biſcarienſis, *Siciliae,*—Ds. Johan Phillip, de Limbourg, M. D.—Ds. Johan. Baptiſt. Piranesi, *Architect. Venetus, Romae.*—Ds. Joſephus Recupero, *Paſtor Aetnaeus.*—Ds. Julius Carolus Schlaeger, *Seren. Ducis Sax-Gothae à Conſil.* &c. &c.—Ds. Fredericus Samuel Schmidt, *Bernae.*—Ds. Phil. Muzell Stoſch, *Berolinenſis, Acad. Corton. Soc.*—Ds.———Vettori, *Eques Florentinus.*

All the changes are done with the people facing each other. All round and then take places to form two lines to the left.

I. All four couple chaſſe a-croſs the four people at the corners rigadoon ſtep, the other four being in the centre gives both hands and turns a whole round, the ſame figure back again.

II. The firſt and third coup'e give hands and chaſſe acroſs, and change places, the ladies paſs back to back, and by chaſſe remain with their face to the centre, mean time the ſecond and fourth couple contre tems facing the wall to the right, contre tems back to the ſame place, the ſame figure by the other party.

III.

III. The first and third lady turn to the left, and all the other people follow and come to the oppofite corner, then go forward and form two lines in the place of the second and fourth couple facing the wall of the first and third couples place.

IV. In this position the four couple croſs by chaſſe, then the four ladies turn to the right, give both hands to the gentlemen behind them, make a whole turn, and finiſh face to the wall.

V. Chaſſe again and finiſh facing each other, every body taking the hands of thoſe facing them, and turn a whole round.

VI. The firſt and third ladies lead to the right, their partners follow them, and give both hands and come to their firſt places; mean time the ſecond and fourth couple croſs two and two to the right, facing one another; the firſt and third couple chaſſe to the corner; mean time the ſecond and fourth couple chaſſe to the left to the corners alſo; the firſt and third ladies give hands to the ſecond and fourth gentleman, who hold alſo the hands of their partners; all four couple by a chaſſe to the left take their firſt places in two lines.

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

A Free Enquiry into the Authenticity of the firſt and ſecond Chapters of St. Matthew's *Goſpel.* 8vo. 2s. 6d. White.

This performance may, perhaps, give pleaſure to a ſuperficial infidel, but it can afford no ſatisfaction to a learned chriſtian. The author, whoever he is, (for we know not, nor wiſh to know) is one of the many modern divines, who cut the knots which they have neither induſtry nor abilities to untie, who magnify difficulties into impoſſibilities, and who repreſent the different narrations of the evangeliſts as inconſiſtencies. We will venture to ſay, that amply as all the objections of infidels have been refuted, there never was an infidel writer thought worthy of a refutation, who was ſo weak as not to advance ſtronger arguments againſt the authenticity of all the goſpels, than are urged in this work againſt the authenticity of the two firſt chapters of St. Matthew's. This work has (as uſual) received commendations from the Monthly Reviewers, *becauſe* it *deſerves* none. A.

II. *Elements of Agriculture and Vegetation.* By George Fordyce, M. D. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Johnſon.

Dr. Fordyce is phyſician to St. Thomas's Hoſpital, a reader on the practice of phyſic, and a chymiſt of eſtabliſhed reputation; but we much fear, that chymiſts only will reap a benefit from his preſent publication, as it is much too ſyſtematic for the peruſal of an ordinary reader.

III. *Carmen Arabicum, ſive Verba Doctoris Audeddini Alnaſaphi de Religione Samniticæ Principiis, numero vincta, nec non Perſicum, nimirum Doctoris Shaadi Shirazitæ Operis, pomarium Dicti initium ubi de Deo, T. O. M. Edidit ac Latinè vertit* J. Uri. 4to. 2s. White.

Though this edition of an Arabic and Perſic poet is printed with great care at the Clarendon preſs, at Oxford, and though the Latin tranſlation in proſe, with which it is accompanied, is tolerably executed, the original performance is in itſelf too contemptible for public regard; and we wonder how the tranſlator could poſſibly miſemploy his time in ſo unprofitable an undertaking.

IV. Eve's *Legacy to her Daughters. In two Cantos with her Epitaph; and* Tireſias. 8vo. 1s. Davies.

If this author had confined himſelf to the metamorphoſis of Tireſis, we ſhould not have paſſed a heavy cenſure on his performance; becauſe the ſtory having nothing to do with the Chriſtian religion, could not poſſibly give the leaſt offence to any reader of that faith. But the fall of man is much too ſerious a ſubject for ridicule, and never can exerciſe the pleaſantries of wit, without a previous ſacrifice of the underſtanding.

V. *A Courſe of experimental Agriculture, &c.* 2 vols 4to. 2l. 10s. bound. Dodſley.

Mr. Young, the author of this very valuable work, has rendered himſelf too eminent, as a writer on the important ſubject of agriculture, to want any recommendation from a Review; we ſhall, therefore, only wiſh he may be carefully read by every country gentleman, and kindly lent to thoſe inferior farmers, who cannot well afford to purchaſe ſo expenſive a publication.

VI. *The Triumph of Faſhion: A Viſion.* 4to. 1s. 6d. Griffin.

The author of this poem, if we miſtake not, is Mr. Pye, a young gentleman of Berkſhire; and, from the ſpecimen here given of his talents, we do not ſee, that he will have much cauſe to keep himſelf concealed, when he next obliges the town with a publication. The Triumph of Faſhion is neither deſtitute of good ſenſe nor poetry, and it communicates a leſſon, moreover, well worth the peruſal of a faſhionable reader.

VII. *Vox Senatus.* 8vo. 2s. Woodfall.

This article contains, as the editor tells us, the various ſpeeches which were delivered in the Houſe of Commons on Captain Phipps' motion, for leave to bring in a bill to amend

the act of William III. which empowers the attorney general to file informations *ex officio*, as well as the ſpeeches on Mr. Serjeant Glynn's motion, for a committee to enquire into the adminiſtration of criminal juſtice, and the proceedings of the judges in Weſtminſter Hall, particularly in caſes relating to the liberty of the preſs, and the conſtitutional power of juries. *Subſtantially*, we believe, the editor of the preſent pamphlet may have given a faithful account of the parliamentary debates, on the two important queſtions he mentions. But we cannot ſay, that either the language of the ſpeakers, or the arrangement of their ideas, has been much improved in his hands.

VIII. *An Eſſay towards a Contraſt between Quakeriſm and Methodiſm.* 8vo. 6d. Johnſon.

A feeble, though a well-meant endeavour to ſpread the ſpirit of Chriſtian unanimity between the Methodiſts and the Quakers.

IX. *The Expedition of* Humphrey Clinker. *By the Author of* Roderic Random. 3 vols. 12mo. 7s. 6d. Johnſton.

Though our laſt number contained an extract from the Expedition of Humphrey Clinker, we look upon the following letter from Bramble to Dr. Lewis in too reſpectable a light, not to lay it before our readers.

To Dr. LEWIS.

Dear Lewis,

LISMAHAGO is more paradoxical than ever.—The late gulp he had of his native air, ſeems to have blown freſh ſpirit into all his polemical faculties. I congratulated him the other day on the preſent flouriſhing ſtate of his country, obſerving that the Scots were now in a fair way to wipe off the national reproach of poverty, and expreſſing my ſatisfaction at the happy effects of the union, ſo conſpicuous in the improvement of their agriculture, commerce, manufactures, and manners—The lieutenant, ſcrewing up his features into a look of diſſent and diſguſt, commented on my remarks to this effect—— "Thoſe who reproach a nation for its poverty, when it is not owing to the profligacy or vice of the people, deſerve no anſwer. The Lacedæmonians were poorer than the Scots, when they took the lead among all the free ſtates of Greece, and were eſteemed above them all for their valour and their virtue. The moſt reſpectable heroes of ancient Rome, ſuch as Fabricius, Cincinnatus, and Regulus, were poorer than the pooreſt freeholder in Scotland; and there are at this day individuals in North-Britain, one of whom can produce more gold and ſilver than the whole republic of Rome could raiſe at thoſe times, when her public virtue ſhone with unrivalled luſtre; and poverty was ſo far from being a reproach, that it added freſh laurels to her fame, becauſe it indicated a noble contempt of wealth, which was proof againſt all the arts of corruption—If poverty be a ſubject for reproach, it follows that wealth is the object of eſteem and veneration—In that caſe, there are Jews and others in Amſterdam and London, enriched by uſury, peculation, and different ſpecies of fraud and extortion, who are more eſtimable than the moſt virtuous and illuſtrious members of the community. An abſurdity which no man in his ſenſes will offer to maintain.—Riches are certainly no proof of merit: nay they are often (if not moſt commonly) acquired by perſons of ſordid minds and mean talents: nor do they give any intrific worth to the poſſeſſor; but, on the contrary, tend to pervert his underſtanding, and render his morals more depraved. But, granting that Poverty were really matter of reproach, it cannot be juſtly imputed to Scotland. No country is poor that can ſupply its inhabitants with the neceſſaries of life, and even afford articles for exportation, Scotland is rich in natural advantages: it produces every ſpecies of proviſion in abundance, vaſt herds of cattle and flocks of ſheep, with a great number of horſes; prodigious quantities of wool and flax, with plenty of copſe wood, and in ſome parts large foreſts of timber. The earth is ſtill more rich below than above the ſurface. It yields inexhauſtible ſtores of coal, free-ſtone, marble, lead, iron, copper, and ſilver, with ſome gold. The ſea abounds with excellent fiſh, and ſalt to cure them for exportation; and there are creeks and harbours round the whole kingdom, for the convenience and ſecurity of navigation. The face of the country diſplays a ſurpriſing number of cities, towns, villas, and villages, ſwarming with people; and there ſeems to be no want of art, induſtry, government, and police: ſuch a kingdom can never be called poor, in any ſenſe of the word, though there may be many others more powerful and opulent. But the proper uſe of thoſe advantages, and the preſent proſperity of the Scots, you ſeem to derive from the union of the two kingdoms!"

I ſaid, I ſuppoſed he would not deny that the appearance of the country was much mended; that the people lived better, had more trade, and a greater quantity of money circulating ſince the union, than before. "I may ſafely admit theſe premiſes, (anſwered the lieutenant) without ſubſcribing to your inference. The difference you mention, I ſhould take to be the natural progreſs of improvement—Since that period, other nations, ſuch as the Swedes, the Danes, and in particular the French, have greatly increaſed in commerce, without any ſuch cauſe aſſigned. Before the union, there was a remarkable ſpirit of trade among the Scots, as appeared in the caſe of their Darien company, in which they had embarked no leſs than four hundred thouſand pounds ſterling; and in the flouriſhing ſtate of the maritime towns in Fife, and

and on the eaſtern coaſt, enriched by their trade with France, which failed in conſequence of the union. The only ſolid commercial advantage reaped from that meaſure, was the privilege of trading to the Engliſh plantations; yet, excepting Glaſgow and Dumfries, I do not know any other Scotch towns concerned in that traffick. In other reſpects, I conceive the Scots were loſers by the union.——They loſt the independency of their ſtate, the greateſt prop of national ſpirit; they loſt their parliament, and their courts of juſtice were ſubjected to the reviſion and ſupremacy of an Engliſh tribunal."

Softly, captain, (cried I) you cannot be ſaid to have loſt your own parliament, while you are repreſented in that of Great-Britain." "True, (ſaid he, with a ſarcaſtic grin) in debates of national competition, the ſixteen peers and forty-five commoners of Scotland, muſt make a formidable figure in the ſcale, againſt the whole Engliſh legiſlature." "Be that as it may, (I obſerved) while I had the honour to ſit in the lower houſe, the Scotch members had always the majority on their ſide." "I underſtand you, Sir, (ſaid he) they generally ſide with the majority; ſo much the worſe for their conſtituents. But even this evil is not the worſt they have ſuſtained by the union. Their trade has been ſaddled with grievous impoſitions, and every article of living ſeverely taxed, to pay the intereſt of enormous debts, contracted by the Engliſh, in ſupport of meaſures and connections in which the Scots had no intereſt nor concern." I begged he would at leaſt allow, that by the union the Scots were admitted to all the privileges and immunities of Engliſh ſubjects; by which means multitudes of them were provided for in the army and navy, and got fortunes in different parts of England, and its dominions. "All theſe, (ſaid he) become Engliſh ſubjects to all intents and purpoſes, and are in a great meaſure loſt to their mother-country. The ſpirit of rambling and adventure has been always peculiar to the natives of Scotland. If they had not met with encouragement in England, they would have ſerved and ſettled, as formerly, in other countries, ſuch as Muſcovy, Sweden, Denmark, Poland, Germany, France, Piedmont, and Italy, in all which nations their deſcendents continue to flouriſh even at this day."

By this time my patience began to fail, and I exclaimed, "For God's ſake, what has England got by this union, which, you ſay, has been ſo productive of misfortune to the Scots." "Great and manifold are the advantages which England derives from the union (ſaid Limahago, in a ſolemn tone.) Firſt and fore-moſt, the ſettlement of the proteſtant ſucceſſion, a point which the Engliſh miniſtry drove with ſuch eagerneſs, that no ſtone was left unturned, to cajole and bribe a few leading men, to cram the union down the throats of the Scottiſh nation, who were ſurpriſingly reverſe to the expedient. They gained by it a conſiderable addition of territory, extending their dominion to the ſea on all ſides of the iſland, thereby ſhutting up all back-doors againſt the enterprizes of their enemies. They got an acceſſion of above a million of uſeful ſubjects, conſtituting a never-failing nurſery of ſeamen, ſoldiers, labourers, and mechanics; a moſt valuable acquiſition to a trading country, expoſed to foreign wars, and obliged to maintain a number of ſettlements in all the four quarters of the globe. In the courſe of ſeven years, during the laſt war, Scotland furniſhed the Engliſh army and navy with ſeventy thouſand men, over and above thoſe who migrated to their colonies, or mingled with them at home in the civil departments of life. This was a very conſiderable and ſeaſonable ſupply to a nation, whoſe people had been for many years decreaſing in number, and whoſe lands and manufactures were actually ſuffering for want of hands. I need not remind you of the hackneyed maxim, that, to a nation in ſuch circumſtances, a ſupply of induſtrious people is a ſupply of wealth; nor repeat an obſervation, which is now received as an eternal truth, even among the Engliſh themſelves, that the Scots who ſettle in South-Britain are remarkably ſober, orderly, and induſtrious."

I allowed the truth of this remark, adding, that by their induſtry, œconomy, and circumſpection, many of them in England, as well as in her colonies, amaſſed large fortunes, with which they returned to their own country, and this was ſo much loſt to South-Britain.——"Give me leave, ſir, (ſaid he) to aſſure you, that in your fact you are miſtaken, and in your deduction, erroneous.——Not one in two hundred that leave Scotland ever returns to ſettle in his own country; and the few that do return, carry thither nothing that can poſſibly diminiſh the ſtock of South-Britain; for none of their treaſure ſtagnates in Scotland—There is a continual circulation, like that of the blood in the human body; and England is the heart, to which all the ſtreams which it diſtributes are refunded and returned: nay, in conſequence of that luxury which our connexion with England hath greatly encouraged, if not introduced, all the produce of our lands, and all the profits of our trade, are engroſſed by the natives of South-Britain; for you will find that the exchange between the two kingdoms is always againſt Scotland; and that ſhe retains neither gold nor ſilver ſufficient for her own circulation.——The Scots, not content with their own manufactures and produce, which would very well anſwer all neceſſary occaſions, ſeem to vie with each other in purchaſing ſuperfluities from England; ſuch as broad-cloth, velvets, ſtuffs, ſilks, lace, furs, jewels, furniture of all ſorts, ſugar, rum, tea, chocolate,

late, and coffee; in a word, not only every mode of the moſt extravagant luxury, but even many articles of convenience, which they might find as good, and much cheaper in their own country. For all theſe particulars, I conceive, England may touch about one million ſterling a-year.—I do not pretend to make an exact calculation; perhaps, it may be ſomething leſs, and, perhaps, a great deal more.—The annual revenue ariſing from all the private eſtates of Scotland cannot fall ſhort of a million ſterling; and, I ſhould imagine, their trade will amount to as much more.—I know, the linen manufacture alone returns near half a million, excluſive of the home-conſumption of that article.——If, therefore, North-Britain pays a balance of a million annually to England, I inſiſt upon it, that country is more valuable to her in the way of commerce, than any colony in her poſſeſſion, over and above the other advantages which I have ſpecified: therefore, they are no friends either to England or to truth, who affect to depreciate the northern part of the united kingdom.

X. *The Mathematical Principles of Geography.* 8vo. 7s. Nourſe.

In a commercial country few performances can be more neceſſary than thoſe which promote an intercourſe with different nations. The world is, therefore, much obliged to Mr. Emerſon for the preſent work, which accounts for the various properties of the earth and ſea; deſcribes their ſeveral parts; gives the latitude and longitude of places; explains the uſe of the artificial globe in ſolving problems; together with the principles not only of ſpherical, but of ſpheriodical ſailing, and furniſhes the ſolution of ſeveral caſes in numbers, by the common tables, according to the figure of the earth.

XI. Pythagoras's *Doctrine of Tranſmigration proved by Examples of three well known Characters, ſelected from the Profeſſions of the Law, Phyſic, and Divinity, formerly Men, now tranſmigrated into Pidgeons.* 2s. 6d. Hooper.

This is a trifling attempt at humour, and ſaid to be printed for the amuſement of the Deletanti, during the late inſtallation at Windſor; if the Deletanti, however, had no other amuſement, their time muſt have paſſed deplorably indeed, as upon the very principle of tranſmigration, we muſt already ſuppoſe the author of the preſent article metamorphoſed into an aſs.

XII. *The Loves of* Medea *and* Jaſon: *A Poem in three Books. Tranſlated from the* Greek *of* Apollonius Rhodius's Argonautics. *By the Rev.* J. Ekins, M. A. *late Fellow of King's College,* Cambridge, *and Rector of* Quainton, Bucks. 4to. 3s. 6d. Payne.

When the reader is informed, that even Virgil, juſtly ſtiled the prince of the Latin poets, has borrowed the moſt applauded parts of his Æneid from the Greek of Apollonius, who was born in Alexandria, almoſt three centuries before the Chriſtian æra, and flouriſhed with Callimachus, in the reign of Ptolemy Philadelphus, he will doubtleſs be much pleaſed to find any part of ſo celebrated a writer in an Engliſh dreſs; but he will be much more pleaſed to find, that what is tranſlated is no way unworthy of the original, notwithſtanding Longinus himſelf places Apollonius immediately next to Homer, in balance of poetical reputation.

XIII. *A Diſquiſition on Medicines that diſſolve the Stone. By* Alexander Blackie, 1 vol. 8vo. 5s. Wilkie.

The book before us is divided into two parts; the firſt was publiſhed formerly, but is now conſiderably improved; the ſecond has never before appeared in print; and the author, who enters into an examination of Dr. Chittick's ſecret, has many obſervations that deſerve the attention of an afflicted reader.

XIV. *Animadverſions upon The Elements of Criticiſm, calculated equally for the Benefit of that celebrated Work, and the Improvement of the* Engliſh *Stile.* 8vo. 2s. Owen.

Though it would be injuſtice to deny, that there are ſome pertinent remarks among theſe animadverſions, it would, nevertheleſs, be a violation of candour to ſay, that they are much calculated to anſwer the two views particularly mentioned in the title-page.

XV. Dido: *a Comic Opera. As it is performed at the* Haymarket. 1s. Davies.

We do not recollect, that the dramatic muſe ever ſuffered a ſeverer fate, than falling into the hands which fabricated this opera.

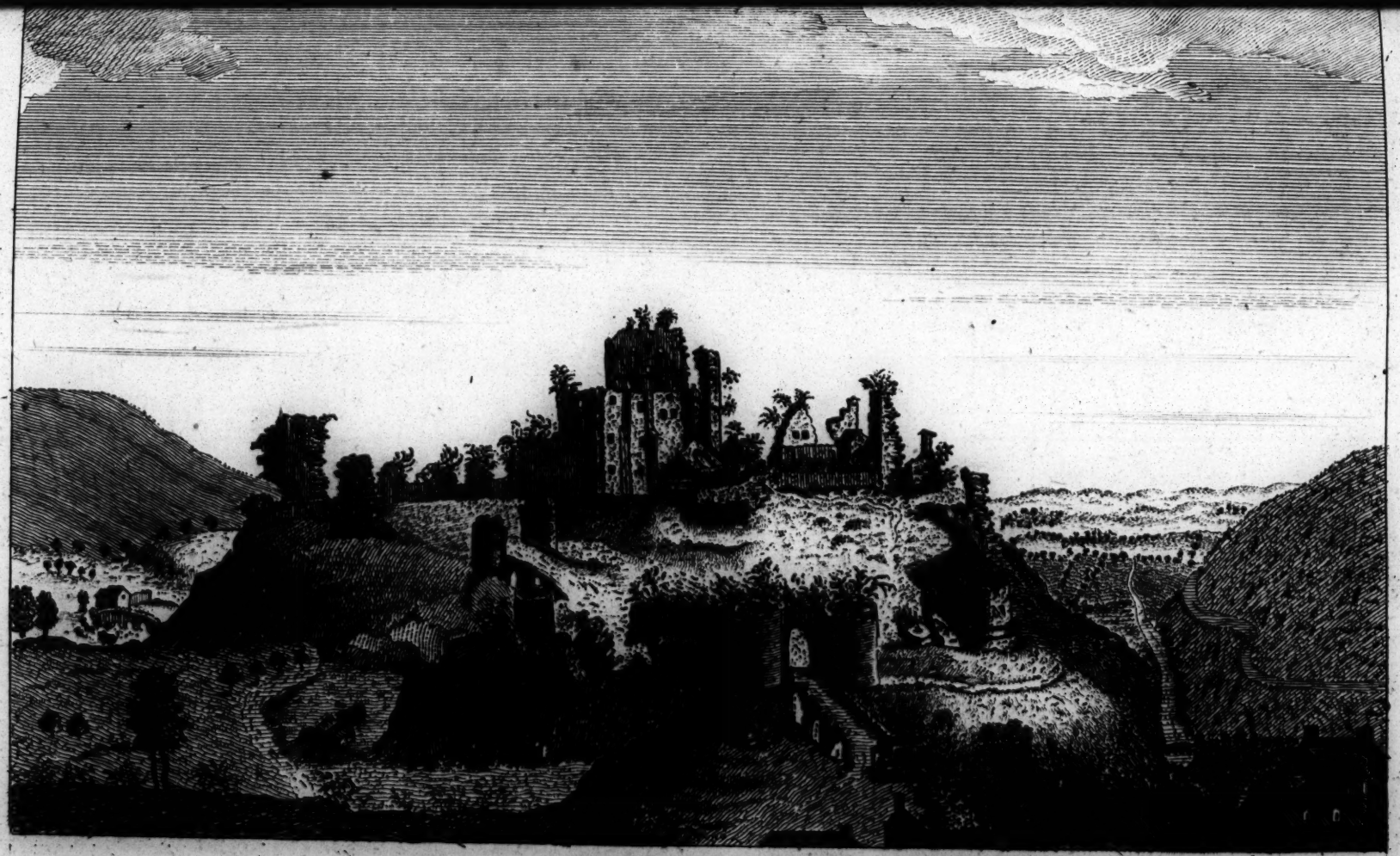
To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Have ſent you a drawing of Corfe Caſtle for the uſe of your Magazine; an engraving of it, I imagine, will be agreeable to many of your purchaſers. It ſtands near the middle of the iſle of Purbeck, in the county of Dorſet, and is ſaid to have been built in the time of King Edgar, who reigned about 1000 years ago. It was formerly a place of much conſequence, and the preſent appearance of the buildings prove it to have been a place of great ſtrength and magnificence. It is now in poſſeſſion of the family of Banks, was nearly entire till the end of Charles the Firſt's reign, at which time the parliament's forces plundered it, and left it in its preſent ruinous ſituation. The ancient privileges, however, which it gave to the ſmall town near it, were very great, and are ſtill annexed to it: one of which is, that all the mayors (it being a borough town) take the title of baron, and the mayor, for the time being, claims a particular office at a coronation.

I am, ſir,

Your conſtant reader,



The South View of Corfe Caſtle, *in the County of* Dorſet.

BRITISH MUSEUM
10
45
FEB

POETICAL ESSAYS.

POVERTY AND POETRY. A SATIRE.

'TWAS ſung of old how one Amphion
Could, by his verſes, tame a lion,
And, by his ſtrange unchanting tunes,
Make bears and wolves dance rigadoons:
His ſongs could call the timber down,
And form it into houſe or town.
But it is plain now in theſe times,
No houſe is rais'd by poets' rhimes.
They for themſelves can only rear
A few wild caſtles in the air.
Poor are the brethren of the bays
Down from high ſtrains to ekes and ayes.
The muſes too are virgins yet,
And may be, till they portions get.
Yet ſtill the doating rhimer dreams,
And ſings of Helicon's bright ſtreams,
But Helicon, for all his clatter,
Yields nothing but inſipid water.
Yet, ev'n a thirſt, he ſweetly ſings
Of nectar, and elyſian ſprings.
The grave phyſician, who, by phyſick,
Like death, diſpatches him that is ſick;
Purſues a ſure and thriving trade:
Tho' patients die the doctor's paid.
Licens'd to kill, he gains a palace
For what another mounts a gallows.
In ſhady groves the muſes play,
And love in flow'ry meads to ſtray:
Pleas'd with a bleaky barren ground,
Where rip'ning fruits are never found.
But then ſome ſay you purchaſe fame,
And gain a never-dying name.
Great recompence for real trouble!
To be rewarded with a bubble.
Thus ſoldiers who, in many battles,
Get bangs, and blows, and God knows what elſe,
Are paid with fame and wooden leg,
And gain a paſs with leave to beg.

A FATHER'S extempore CONSOLATION *On the Death of two Daughters, who lived only two Days.*

LET vulgar ſouls endure the body's chains
Till life's dull current ebbs in ev'ry vein,
Dream out a tedious age ere, wide diſplay'd,
Death's blackeſt pinion wraps them in the ſhade.
Theſe happy infants, early taught to ſhun
All that the world admires beneath the ſun,
Scorn'd the weak bands mortality cou'd tie,
And fled impatient to their native ſky.
Dear precious babes!—Alas! when, fondly wild,
A mother's heart hung melting o'er her child,
When my charm'd eye a flood of joy expreſs'd,
And all the father kindled in my breaſt,
A ſudden paleneſs ſeiz'd each guiltleſs face,
And death tho' ſmiling, crept o'er ev'ry grace.
Nature! be calm—heave not th' impaſſion'd ſigh,
Nor teach one tear to tremble in my eye.
A few unſpotted moments paſs'd between
Their dawn of being, and their cloſing ſcene:
And ſure no noble bleſſing can be giv'n
When one ſhort anguiſh is the price of heav'n.

July, 1771.

THE DESPONDING BARD.

How widow'd every thought of every joy!
YOUNG's Night Thoughts.

SOFT enchanting peaceful pleaſures,
Dear deluſions, whither fled?
Vain are all your magic meaſures,
Muſic cannot ſooth the dead.
Why I weep and why I pray,
Let my lov'd Lucella ſay.
Nought can lull my deep diſtreſſes,
Nought but death diſſolve my chain;
Vain are Friendſhip's kind careſſes,
Yes, her winning virtues vain.
Why has friendſhip ceas'd to bleſs?
Can't my ſweet Lucella gueſs?
Such the anguiſh Love infuſes,
Not the viol, nor the lute,
Nor the more melodious Muſes
Can its *ſimple ſorrows* ſuit.
Why I waſte the guſhing tear,
Won't Lucella deign to hear?
Once I ſeiz'd the bleſt occaſion,
Paſſion breath'd the gentle tale;
Still ſhe ſcorn'd my poor perſuaſion,
Still ſhe lets the world prevail.
Why my boſom's doom'd to bleed,
Can Lucella laugh and read?
Pity, pardon frantic ſallies.
O forgive my ſorrow'd ſong,
Shield me, ſhield me, woods and vallies,
Dreams of peace to you belong.
Groans and graves ſhall grace my theme,
Patience! can the tortur'd dream?
Near ſome willow-kiſſing waters,
Let me ſeek the cypreſs ſhade;
Far from Beauty's cruel daughters,
Far from each inconſtant maid;
Wake to woe my languid reed,
Preſs a turf and die indeed.

A THUNDER STORM.

Let the great Gods
That keep this dreadful pother o'er our heads,
Find out their enemies now. Tremble thou wretch,
That haſt within thee undivulged crimes,
Unwhipt of juſtice!
SHAKESPEAR's King Lear.

SAD ſickning ſcene! Creation's light
Behind yon ſable ſhroud retires,
Gives heav'n the wrinkled brow of night,
Ere day with hoary age expires.

From East to West, in dread array,
The clouds, commission'd from on high,
Great Nature's *hallow'd soul* obey,
And gloom the concave of the sky.
Forewarn'd by Instinct's tender care,
Her plumy pupils check their strains,
To shelt'ring thickets strait repair,
Depopulating distant plains.
The mutt'ring thunder strikes alarm;
The clouds big signs of sorrow weep;
To reach the neighb'ring friendly farm,
The fear-struck shepherd quits his sheep.
Behold the tawny sons of toil
Suspend the labours of the fields;
Where Ceres crowns the teeming soil
With ev'ry blessing Plenty yields.
Alike in doubtful darkness lie,
The fir-crown'd hill and glossy green;
All Nature drooping seems to sigh,
Prophetic of the solemn scene.
To wake the sinner's sleepy soul,
The vivid flashes ghastly glare;
Long peals of rattling thunder roll,
And shake the tempest-troubled air.
Now rushing cataracts descend
To calm the elemented fray;
The golden sheaves of harvest bend,
And fruits in rich confusion lay.
The Pool expands its narrow space,
With circling surface swiftly swells,
O'erflows its native pebbly vase,
And through the mead with rage impels.
Grim Desolation wasting wide,
Now stretches forth her iron hand;
Exulting views th' impetuous tide,
And drives her ploughshare o'er the land.
See, see! yon ivy-mantled oak
Like some gigantic hero fall;
Nor waits the woodman's wearied stroke,
But shiv'ring sheaths the flying ball.
And hark! that voice arrests my ears,
Which first proclaim'd th' Almighty will;
From Chaos call'd the sparkling spheres,
The oracle of Sinai's Hill.
To me it speaks a breathing dust,
Invites my heart intomb'd in sin,
To seek the portion of the just,
And wreaths of deathless laurels win.
And shall I not the call obey?
Shall mornless night my soul confound?
O God, strike terror deep to-day,
While heav'n and mercy's to be found.
So when the death-dethroning peal
Shall summon Nature to her tomb,
May thou affix salvation's seal,
And snatch me from the sinner's doom.
The Storm subsides; the sun appears;
The vocal woods their charms display;
Like Beauty shrine more bright in tears,
And rustling wait the close of day.

PROLOGUE *to the New Comedy of the* MAID *of* BATH.

WRITTEN *by a* FRIEND.

WHO but has read, if you have read at all,
Of one, they *Jack the Giant-killer* call:
He was a bold, stout able-bodied man,
To clear the world of *fee, faw, fum,* his plan,
Whene'er a *monster* had within his power
A young and tender *virgin* to devour,
To cool his blood, *Jack,* like a skilful surgeon,
Bled well the *monster,* and releas'd the *virgin:*
Like the best doctors, did a method learn
Of curing fevers never to return.
Mayn't I this *giant-killing* trade renew?
I have my *virgin,* and my *monster* too.
Tho' I can't boast, like *Jack,* a list of slain,
I wield a lancet, and can breathe a vein;
To his Herculean arm my nerves are weak,
He cleft his foes, I only make mine squeak:
As Indians wound their slaves to please the court,
I'll tickle mine, *great sirs,* to make you sport,
To prove myself an humble imitator,
Giants are *vices,* and *Jack* stands for satire:
By tropes and figures, as it fancy suits,
Passions rise monsters, men sink down to brutes;
All talk and write in allegorick diction,
Court, city, town and country run to fiction!
Each daily paper Allegory teaches——
Placemen are *locusts,* and *contractors leeches;*
Nay e'en *Change-alley,* where no bard repairs,
Deals much in fiction to pass off their wares;
For whence the roaring there?—From *Bulls* and *Bears!*
The gaming fools are *doves,* the *knaves* are rooks,
Change-alley bankrupts waddle out *lame ducks!*
But, ladies, blame not you your gaming spouses
For you, as well as they, have *pidgeon*-houses!
To change the figure—formerly I've been
To straggling follies only *whipper-in;*
By royal bounty rais'd, I mount the back
Of my own hunter, and I keep the *pack:*
Tallyo!—a rank old *fox* we now pursue,
So strong the scent, you'll run him full in view:
If we can't kill such *brutes* in human shape,
Let's fright'em, that your *chickens* may escape;
Rouse 'em, when o'er their tender prey they're grumbling,
And rub their gums at least, to mar their mumbling.

EPILOGUE *to the* MAID *of* BATH.

Written by Mr. CUMBERLAND.

Spoken by Mrs. JEWELL.

CONFIDING in the justice of the place,
To you *the Maid of Bath* submits her case:
Wrong'd, and defeated of three several spouses,
She lays her damages for nine full houses.
Well, sirs, you've heard the parties *pro* and *con,*
Do the *pro*'s carryit? Shall the suit go on?
Speak hearts for us, to them we make appeal;
Tell us not what you think, but what you feel:
Ask us, why bring a private cause to view?
We answer, with a sigh—because 'tis true:
For tho' invention is our poet's trade,
Here he but copies parts, which others play'd.

For

For on a ramble late, one ſtarry night,
With Aſmodeo, his familiar ſprite,
High on the wings, by his conductor's ſide,
This guilty ſcene the indignant Bard deſcry'd:
Soaring in air, his ready pen he drew,
And daſh'd the glowing ſatire as he flew:
For in theſe rank luxuriant times their needs
Some ſtrong bold hand to pluck the noxious weeds.
The rake of ſixty, crippl'd hand and knee,
Who ſins on claret, and repents on tea:
The witleſs Maccaroni, who purloins
A few cant words, which ſome pert gambler coins:
The undomeſtic Amazonian dame,
Staunch to her *Coterie*, in deſpite of fame:
Theſe are the victims of our poet's plan,
But moſt, that *monſter*—an unfeeling man.
When ſuch a foe provokes him to the fight,
Tho' maim'd, out ſallies the puiſſant knight:
Like Withrington, maintains the glorious ſtrife,
And only yields his laurels—with his life.

PROLOGUE *to the* TOBACCONIST.

Written and Spoken by Mr. GENTLEMAN.

BEN Johnſon's name, in ev'ry ear of taſte,
Muſt with reſpect, and countenance be grac'd;
No pen the lines of nature better drew,
No wit or ſatire ever higher flew;
An early pillar of the Engliſh ſtage,
His pieces were true pictures of the age;
Time-worn they feel impair—yet ſtill muſt pleaſe;
Nervous and juſt, though void of modern eaſe.
Faſhions, in characters as well as cloaths,
Change, though leſs oft, as waving fancy flows,
Witches and fairies with their midnight train;
No longer revel on the blaſted plain;
Now ev'ry ſimpleton of Britain's iſle,
At ſuch a fraud as Alchymy would ſmile;
Yet being only chang'd in name and ſhapes,
Scarce one in ten the gilded bait eſcapes.
Haſte to the hall where law is ſold like ware,
How many long-rob'd alchymiſts ply there?
What hopes to gudgeon clients they unfold,
While empty quibbles turn to ſolid gold?
See ſwarming quacks!—ſo public folly wills,
Convert to gold their health-deſtroying pills.
Change-alley view—that ſcene of tranſmutation,
That baſe alchymic bubble of the nation;
See beauty's ſelf reſign its brighteſt charms,
And turn to gold in age's frozen arms.
Search all the world, examine ev'ry part;
You'll find each man an alchymiſt at heart.
In ev'ry clime we find, if truth be told,
The univerſal deity is gold.
Whate'er of merit you perceive this night,
Grant your old bard as his undoubted right;
My brain has laboured—feebly I confeſs,
Only to furniſh a more modern dreſs.
My weak endeavours let your candor raiſe,
They hope indulgence, though they reach not praiſe.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

WEDNESDAY, June 26.

A T night the following affair happened at the Queen's-Houſe. A woman decently dreſſed paſſed by the porter with a baſket, and enquired for one of the attendants; ſhe then went into one of the offices, where ſhe left the baſket, and then went through the avenues. A boy belonging to her majeſty's houſhold ſaw the woman lay the baſket down; and, being curious looked into it; when under ſome green leaves he found a fine male child, about two months old. The boy being much ſurpriſed, ſcreamed very loud, which alarmed ſeveral people; and at length the news reached the ears of the king, who deſired the child might be brought to him; when, after viewing the infant, his majeſty ordered it to be ſent to a careful nurſe; and it is to be named George. A memorandum was found with the child, the contents of which have not yet tranſpired. No one can tell which way the woman went out of the houſe, which has occaſioned many conjectures.

MONDAY, July 1.

This day finally ended the poll for ſheriffs, when the numbers ſtood thus:

Wilkes 2315—Bull 2194—
Kirkman 1949—Plumbe 1875—Oliver 119

The Rev. Mr. Horne took his degree as maſter of arts at Cambridge. His grace was paſſed unanimouſly in his own college, and in the caput. In the upper houſe he met with oppoſition from Mr. H——y H——h, Lord M———t, and ſome others; it was carried however in his favour by a majority of twenty-two againſt nine. In the lower houſe there were 39 votes for him and 11 againſt him. The gentlemen who oppoſed him were unable to mention any circumſtance in his diſpraiſe, except that ſentence in his letter from Montpellier, which Mr. Wilkes had made public.

The ceremony of chriſtening the young prince was performed in the great council-chamber by his grace the Archbiſhop of Canterbury. His royal highneſs was named Erneſt-Auguſtus. The ſponſors were his ſerene highneſs Prince Erneſt of Mecklingburgh Strelitz in perſon;

perſon; his ſerene Highneſs Prince Maurice of Saxe Gotha, repreſented by the earl of Hertford Lord Chamberlain of his majeſty's houſhold; and her ſerene highneſs the hereditary princeſs of Heſſe-Caſſel, repreſented by the counteſs of Egremont.

WEDNESDAY, 3.

This day at three o'clock, the ſheriffs upon caſting up the poll, declared John Wilkes and Frederick Bull, Eſqrs. ſheriffs for the year enſuing. Upon this Mr. Wilkes addreſſed the livery to the following purport:

"*Gentlemen of the livery and fellow-citizens.*

"I thank you for the honour now conferred upon me; and I congratulate you upon the victory which you have gained over the united efforts of public enemies and treacherous friends. The bare-faced bribery and corruption practiſed on this occaſion, and nobly ſpurned by you, muſt convince the moſt profligate and abandoned adminiſtration, with which this nation was ever curſed, that the City of London is not to be ſold, or enſlaved. It is to be hoped that the ſame happy union will enable us to baffle any future efforts of the common enemy. In return for ſo diſtinguiſhed a mark of your favour, you may be aſſured that I will not be wanting in any part of the duty of my office, but that I will dedicate my time and application to the public ſervice. One part of the buſineſs, however, I muſt decline, and leave to my worthy colleague: I mean petitions to the Houſe of Commons. Theſe I cannot carry up, as I am at this moment a legal member of that houſe. Being choſen a repreſentative by the Freeholders of Middleſex, I hold myſelf as eſſential a branch of the Britiſh legiſlature, as any individual of which it is compoſed; and I here pledge myſelf never to relinquiſh their nor my right. I will ſeize every opportunity of doing juſtice to them and to the whole nation in that capital point. (*Here he was interrupted by a ſtorm of applauſe.*) Gentlemen, the higheſt praiſes are due to the ſheriffs. Their conduct on this occaſion has been remarkable for candour and impartiality; and it is impoſſible that upon the whole their general conduct can be exceeded in public ſpirit, integrity, and independence. I hope, however, that it will be at leaſt equalled by that of their ſucceſſors."

Then Mr. Bull ſpoke nearly as follows:

"*Gentlemen of the livery and fellow-citizens.*

I think myſelf the more indebted to you for the honour now conferred upon me, that it was on my ſide entirely unſolicited, and that you thought proper to join me with ſo able and ſo worthy a colleague. I am not a man of many words, nor do I chuſe to deal much in profeſſions. Let me, however, beg leave to aſſure you, that I will do my beſt endeavours to diſcharge the duties of the important office of ſheriff; and that, as I never had, ſo I never ſhall have, any other object in ſtanding forth upon the public ſtage, but the peace, the proſperity, the honour, and independence of the city of London."

The parliament of the Middle Temple agreed on an addreſs to the benchers of that ſociety for the expulſion of Mr. Stephen, well known for his great contention againſt the legality of impriſonment for debt.

THURSDAY, 4.

The ſheriffs, with the city remembrancer, waited upon his majeſty at St. James's, to know his royal pleaſure when he would receive the addreſs, remonſtrance, and petition, agreed upon by the livery at the laſt common-hall: they attended above two hours before they had an audience; when his majeſty was pleaſed to appoint Wedneſday next, at two o'clock, to receive the addreſs.

TUESDAY, 9.

The Reverend Doctor Wilſon, prebend of Weſtminſter, was admitted to the livery of the worſhipful company of joiners. A court of aſſiſtants was called for the above purpoſe.

The following letter was received by the right honourable the Lord-Mayor, at eleven o'clock at night.

My Lord,

"As in conſequence of the notice given of the time your lordſhip propoſes ſetting out to-morrow, the livery may be induced to attend your lordſhip to St. James's, I have the king's commands to acquaint you, that it being unprecedented to admit the livery upon ſuch occaſions as well as impracticable to introduce ſo numerous a body, no perſons beyond the number allowed by law to preſent petitions to the throne, will be admitted, except your lordſhip, the aldermen, common-council, and city officers. I am, my lord, with the greateſt reſpect, your lordſhip's moſt obedient humble ſervant,

Groſvenor-ſtreet HERTFORD."
July 9, 1771.

WEDNESDAY, 10.

This morning written copies of the above letter were ſtuck up in divers parts of the city, that the livery might have notice, and ſave themſelves the trouble of going to Guild-hall.

On the Lord Mayor's coming into the council-chamber, he read the letter abovementioned to the livery then aſſembled; in conſequence of which a committee of ten (the number allowed by law to preſent a petition) was appointed from the body to attend the Lord-Mayor into the king's preſence.

Accordingly, between twelve and one o'clock, the Lord Mayor, attended by the Aldermen Stephenſon, Trecothick, Townſend, Sawbridge, and Oliver, the two ſheriffs, &c. with upwards of 100 of the common council, in about 50 carriages, attended by the above committee, Sir James Hodges (town clerk) the city marſhal, &c. &c. proceeded, amidſt the greateſt acclamations of the people, to St. James's, with the following addreſs,

addreſs, remonſtrance, and petition, which was read by Sir James Hodges, town clerk.

To the king's moſt excellent majeſty.

The humble addreſs, remonſtrance, and petition, of the lord-mayor, aldermen, and livery, of the city of London, in common hall aſſembled.

" Moſt gracious ſovereign,

We your majeſty's dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the lord-mayor, aldermen, and livery, of the city of London, in the anguiſh of our hearts, beg leave to approach your royal perſon, and deeply to lament that we ſtill ſuffer, together with many others, all thoſe great and unparalleled grievances, which we have before ſubmitted to your majeſty, with the hope of a full and ſpeedy redreſs from our ſovereign, as the father of his people.

The ſame arbitrary Houſe of Commons which violated the ſacred right of election, and ſeated among themſelves, as a repreſentative of the people, a man who was never choſen into parliament, have, the laſt ſeſſion, proceeded to the moſt extravagant outrages againſt the conſtitution of this kingdom, and the liberty of the ſubject, of which your majeſty is by law the great guardian. They have ventured to impriſon our chief magiſtrate, and one of our aldermen, for diſobeying their illegal orders, and not violating the holy ſanction of their oaths to this great city, as well as their duty to their country. They have, by the moſt artful ſuggeſtions, prevailed upon your majeſty, to ſuffer your royal name to give a pretended authority to a proclamation, iſſued at their expreſs deſire, contrary to the known laws of the land. At length they proceeded to the enormous wickedneſs of eraſing a judicial record in order to ſtop the courſe of juſtice, and to fruſtrate all poſſibility of relief by an appeal to thoſe laws, which are the nobleſt birth-right and inheritance of all the ſubjects of this realm.

During the unjuſt confinement of our repreſentatives, they proceeded to a law, depriving the citizens of London of a conſiderable part of their property in the ſoil of the river Thames, ſolemnly granted to them by divers charters, and confirmed by the authority of parliament; and, under colour of equity, inſerted in that law an unuſual ſaving clauſe, ſubverſive of the known and eſtabliſhed laws of property; they have, without any pretence of an abuſe, ſuperſeded the conſervacy of the river Thames, in the liberty, which the citizens of London have enjoyed from the conqueſt.

We therefore, your remonſtrants, again humbly ſupplicate your majeſty to reſtore our rights, and to give peace to this diſtracted nation, by a ſpeedy diſſolution of parliament, and by removing your preſent wicked and deſpotic miniſters for ever from your councils and preſence.

(Signed by order) JAMES HODGES."

His majeſty was pleaſed to return the following anſwer:

" I ſhall ever be ready to exert my prerogative, as far as I can conſtitutionally, in redreſſing any real grievances of my ſubjects; and the city of London will always find me diſpoſed to liſten to any of their well-founded complaints; it is therefore with concern that I ſee a part of my ſubjects ſtill ſo far miſled and deluded, as to renew, in ſuch reprehenſible terms, a requeſt, with which, I have repeatedly declared, I cannot comply."

FRIDAY, 12.

About 12 o'clock at night, the Gatehouſe in Temple Lane, White Friars, one ſide of which reſted upon the wall of the Alienation-Office garden, belonging to the Temple, fell down with a moſt dreadful craſh, by the ſaid wall giving way. The noiſe was ſo violent, that all who heard it, ſuppoſed it to have been an earthquake; and upon their running out to ſee what was the matter, a moſt dreadful ſcene preſented itſelf to their view. Chairs, tables, beds, men, women, children, bricks, mortar, and timber, all promiſcuouſly huddled together, and the whole atmoſphere in a cloud from the duſt that aroſe. Of ten perſons that were in the houſe, five made their eſcape through the back rooms and windows; of the other five, four were buried in the ruins, one of whom, a girl about fifteen years of age, was killed upon the ſpot, being terribly cruſhed. The reſt eſcaped with ſome bruiſes; and the fifth, a boy, who lay in the garret, had a moſt miraculous deliverance, being thrown, bed and all, into the Alienation-Garden, where he alighted, without the leaſt hurt, upon a green plot. This is the third time, within theſe dozen years, that accidents of the ſame ſort have happened in the above precinct, whereby ſeveral lives were loſt; and though, by the vigilance of one of the overſeers, a ſurvey was promoted there about three years ago, and afterward proſecuted by his ſucceſſor; yet, to the diſgrace of the landlords, as well as to the reproach of the police of this city, we are aſſured that there are ſtill many houſes there, from which the like accidents may daily be dreaded.

SATURDAY, 13.

An expreſs arrived at the Admiralty, with the agreeable news of the arrival in the Downs of the Endeavour, Capt. Cooke, from the Eaſt-Indies. This ſhip ſailed in Auguſt 1768, with Mr. Banks, Dr. Solander, Mr. Green, and other ingenious gentlemen on board, for the South Seas, to obſerve the tranſit of Venus; they have ſince made a voyage round the world, and touched at every coaſt and iſland, where it was poſſible to get on ſhore, to collect every ſpecies of plants and other rare productions in nature. Their voyage upon the whole has been as agreeable and ſucceſsful as they could have expected,

except

except the death of Mr. Green, who died upon his paſſage from Batavia: Dr. Solander has been a good deal indiſpoſed, but it is hoped a few days refreſhment will ſoon eſtabliſh his health: Captain Cooke, and Mr. Banks, are perfectly well.

TUESDAY, 16.

Was held at Guildhall, a court of eſcheats before the Rt. Hon. the Lord Mayor, by virtue of his majeſty's commiſſion, iſſued by the court of chancery, directed to his lordſhip, as the king's eſcheator in the city of London, to enquire into that kind of eſcheat, of an eſtate devolved to the crown *pro defectu ſanguinis*, or want of an heir, by the royal prerogative. The caſe was the late Major General Browne, who died in 1764, was proved to be an illegitimate ſon of one Mrs. Elizabeth Dean, by the Hon. Mr. Lumley. Mrs. Dean, the general's mother, deviſed ſeveral real eſtates to Mr. Browne in fee. He lived and died unmarried, therefore could have no heir. However, by his will, properly atteſted, he gave ſeveral of his mother's eſtates to the Foundling Hoſpital; which bequeſt, by the Mortmain act, was void in law. The teſtator diſcovering this miſtake, in ſix days after, endeavoured to cure it by a codicil; and if the charitable legacy proved ineffectual, gave the eſtates to one Mrs. Beecroft, which, fatally for her, was atteſted but by a ſingle witneſs, which by ſtatute law is void; ſo that the general may be ſaid to have died without a will, and his eſtates, therefore, eſcheated to the crown, and ſo it was found, and returned by the inquiſition.

The lord mayor made a point at firſt as to the return of the inquiſition by virtue of the king's writ, inſiſting on his having an independent juriſdiction, by virtue of charters and his oath; but the writ being iſſued on the petition of Mrs. Beecroft, praying to obtain the eſtate, or ſome part of it, his lordſhip waved in this inſtance his objection, but inſiſted for the future, that informations of eſcheats ſhould be originally brought to the lord mayor, who would officially proceed in ſuch enquiries without any royal mandate.

At the above court it was obſerved, that ſeveral houſes in Fenchurch-ſtreet, formerly belonging to a freeman, for want of a will were never claimed, but that the tenants had enjoyed the houſes for many years without paying rent: the lord mayor being obliged to attend the court of aldermen, the conſideration of that affair was put off for a further hearing.

There has not been a like court held ſince the mayoralty of Sir Woolaſton Dixie, lord mayor of London, 150 years ago.

The Rev. Dr. Wilſon, who had been admitted to the freedom of the Joiners Company, was ſworn into the freedom of the city before the chamberlain of London.

WEDNESDAY, 17.

This morning, a little after eight o'clock, the lord mayor, Sir Richard Glynn, Mr. Alderman Peers, ſeveral of the city officers, the gentlemen of his lordſhip's houſhold, attended by the city marſhal and under marſhalmen, went from the Manſion-houſe to the Bird-in-hand in Stratford, where his lordſhip held a court of conſervancy for the county of Eſſex; after which they went to Woolwich, and held another court for the county of Kent. At the laſt place ſeveral more aldermen joined his lordſhip; after which they embarked on board the Chatham yacht, and one belonging to the Trinity-houſe, and proceeded down the river as far as the city's juriſdiction extends, to ſee what encroachments have been made, that the parties offending may be proceeded againſt according to law.

The lord mayor arrived at Rocheſter on Thurſday afternoon about four in the Chatham yacht, with his train in the Trinity yacht. He was immediately complimented by ſome of the principal perſons in the town. His lordſhip took up his head quarters at the Bull. On Friday the greater part of the aldermen, and ſeveral of the common council of Rocheſter, were entertained by his lordſhip at dinner, and the day paſſed in the utmoſt chearfulneſs and order. Many houſes in the town were illuminated that night. The corporation of Rocheſter gave his lordſhip and his company a moſt preſſing invitation to dine with them on the Saturday; but as it had been ſettled for the lord mayor's proceeding on that day to the Eſſex coaſt, to examine the ſtone which marks the boundary of the city of London's conſervancy on the river Medway, and to aſcertain their rights on that ſide, his lordſhip could not accept their invitation. On the Friday morning the lord mayor, attended by the Aldermen Eſdaile, Kennett, Kirkman, Wilkes, Roſſiter, the Sheriff Martin, and Sheriff elect, Bull, went in the Chatham yacht to the ſtone about two miles below Rocheſter, which bounds the city's conſervancy on the river Medway. His lordſhip obſerved there ſome letters freſh cut on the ſide of the city's ſtone neareſt the land, which were ſaid to mean a claim of a lady of the manor. They were ordered to be immediately eraſed; and his lordſhip attended while they were chipped out of the ſtone, on which was then cut the following inſcription: *Braſs Croſby, Eſq; Lord Mayor*, 1771. The ſword of ſtate was laid upon it, and ſeveral ſmall pieces of ſilver, provided for the occaſion, were diſtributed among the people who attended. The healths of the king, queen, citizens of London and Rocheſter, men of Kent, the Britiſh fleet, &c. were drank with three huzzas. A hamper of wine and hogſhead of beer were drank on the ſpot. John Calcraft, Eſq; member for Rocheſter, came and dined with the lord mayor, but Mr. Alderman Sawbridge, another member of, and reſident in, our county, was expected, but did not appear on this occaſion.

On Saturday morning the lord mayor proceed down the Medway, but the two ſheriffs

ct, Wilkes and Bull, remained the morn- g at Rochester and Chatham, where they ſited the dock yard, and paſſed ſome hours ere and on board the Victory man of war, ow repairing. Every mark of regard was hewn them by the officers of the yard, and y an innumerable concourſe of people.

The blowing weather detained the lord mayor, aldermen, ſheriffs, &c. upon the ri- er, and it was late at night before they ar- rived at Graveſend, where they landed, not being able to proceed up the Thames as the tide was turned, and ſtaid at Graveſend all night. On Sunday his lordſhip went to his houſe at Dulwich, but the reſt of the gentle- men came to town.

TUESDAY, 23.

This day both houſes of parliament met purſuant to their laſt prorogation by virtue of a commiſſion from his majeſty directed to the lord chancellor, the lord archbiſhop of Can- terbury and Lord Rochford, mere further pro- rogued to Tueſday the 1ſt of October. Sir Fletcher Norton, as ſpeaker of the Houſe of Commons, and John Hatſell, Eſq; the chief clerk of the houſe, and ſeveral members, were preſent.

The Right Hon. the earl of Holderneſſe took the oaths before the Rt. Hon. the lord chancellor in the Houſe of Peers, to qualify himſelf as preceptor to his royal highneſs the prince of Wales.

His majeſty has been pleaſed to appoint Sir John Bentley to be governor of Greenwich Hoſpital, in the room of Francis Holborne, Eſq; deceaſed.

WEDNESDAY, 24.

This evening, at ſix, their majeſties, at- tended by their royal highneſſes the prince of Wales, the biſhop of Oſnabrug, the princeſs royal and Prince William, ſet out from Rich- mond, eſcorted by a party of light horſe, for Windſor, in order to be preſent at the inſtall- ation. Her royal highneſs the princeſs dow- ager remains behind at Kew.

THURSDAY, 25.

Was held at Windſor Caſtle, a chapter of the moſt noble order of the garter, for the inſtallation of the prince of Wales, biſhop of Oſnabrug, and other newly created knights of that order.

The following is a true ſcheme of the ſtalls.

The SOVEREIGN	* Prince of Wales
Duke of Saxe Gotha	Land. of Heſſe-Caſſel
Duke of Glouceſter	Prince of Orange
Pr. Fred. of Brunſwick	* Biſhop of Oſnabrug
*Duke of Cumberland	* D. of Meck. Streſita
*H. Pr. of Brunſwick	Duke of Rutland
Earl of Cheſterfield	Duke of Kingſton
Duke of Leeds	Duke of Newcaſtle
Duke of Montague	D. of Northumberland
Earl of Hertford	Marq. of Rockingham
Earl Temple	Earl of Bute
*Earl of Albemarle	* D. of Marlborough
*Duke of Grafton	* Earl Gower

Thoſe marked * are new ones.

FRIDAY, 26.

This day both houſes of convocation met, and were farther adjourned to Wedneſday the ſecond of October.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

WARSAW, July 3. We learn this moment, from Bucharest and Cron- ſtedt, the important news that the Pacha, encouraged by the retaking of Guiergewo, having paſſed the Danube with 60,000 Turks, attacked on the 22d of laſt month, between the ſaid place and Bucharest, Prince Repnin, who had under him only 30,000 men; that the engagement was bloody and obſtinate; but that after laſting five hours, victory de- clared in favour of the Ruſſians. The Turks loſt in this action three ages, 1500 men, and 100 pieces of cannon. Five thouſand were made priſoners, without counting the tro- phies taken by the Ruſſian hunters in the purſuit; and a number who were drowned in the Danube.

SWEDEN.

The following is a Tranſlation of the king of Sweden's *Speech, at the opening of the Dyet, on* Wedneſday *the 25th of* June.

" Moſt noble, moſt reverend, truſty and well beloved, the men who compoſe the four orders of the Swediſh people.

Every thing at this preſent moment, even the very place I occupy, calls to my mind, as it does to yours, our great and common loſs. When the ſtates of the kingdom terminated their laſt aſſembly, they beheld in this place a king, reſpected and beloved, ſurrounded by affectionate ſubjects, and three ſons, who diſ- puted with them the advantage of giving him the ſtrongeſt proofs of their veneration, and their love. In the ſtead of a ſight ſo af- fecting, you now behold only three orphans, overwhelmed with grief, who mingle their tears with yours, and whoſe wounds bleed afreſh at the ſight of thoſe which ſeem to rend your hearts.

The tears of ſubjects are the moſt glorious monuments that can be raiſed to the memory of a good king. Thoſe which you ſhed this day, are a ſpur to me that animates me to virtue, and an encouragement to merit, after the example of a father ſo ſincerely regretted, your attachment and confidence, by clemency and goodneſs.

I ſhall ſay nothing here about the tranſac- tions of government, ſince your laſt meeting. You will be informed of them by the pieces that ſhall be communicated to you. My ab- ſence did not permit me to effect any thing for the public good; however, if we have the happineſs now to ſee peace reign at home and abroad; friendſhip preſerved, and confi- dence ſecurely eſtabliſhed with the neighbours and oldeſt allies of this kingdom, theſe are the fruits of the prudence and wiſdom of an adminiſtration,

adminiſtration, to which I am glad to teſtify publickly here my acknowledgements.

As to the object of the preſent aſſembly, I think I need not ſay any thing about it. You know what the great change that has happened in this ſtate, requires of you; you know your rights, and it is to exert them that you are here convoked. For that end, I wiſh you the bleſſing of Heaven, that peace and unity may preſide in all your counſels, and lead them to a happy iſſue.

Born and educated among you, I learnt from my earlieſt youth to love the country, to conſider it as the greateſt happineſs to be a Swede, and as the greateſt glory to be the firſt citizen of a free country.

All my deſires will be fulfilled, if the reſolutions you are going to paſs, contribute to ſtrengthen the felicity, glory, and independence of this nation; to ſee it happy, is the firſt object of my wiſhes; to govern it free and independant, is the laſt end of my ambition.

Do not think, my dear Swedes, that theſe are empty profeſſions, belied perhaps by the ſecret motions of my heart; they are the faithful expreſſions of what that heart feels; too upright not to be ſincere; too haughty to be ever falſe to its engagements.

I have ſeen ſeveral countries; I have endeavoured to attain a knowledge of their morals, their form of government; the ſituation more or leſs advantageous of their people; I have found, that it is neither arbitrary power in the hands of the prince, nor luxury and magnificence, nor treaſures amaſſed by œconomy, that can render the ſubjects happy; that they can become ſo only by concord, and the love of the country. It then depends ſolely on yourſelves to be the happieſt nation on earth. Let this dyet be diſtinguiſhed for ever in our annals by the ſacrifice of every private view; of every rancour or perſonal jealouſy, to the grand intereſt of the public weal. I ſhall, on my ſide, contribute to the utmoſt of my power to conciliate your divided minds; to re-unite your hearts alienated from each other, that this aſſembly may become, with the bleſſing of the Moſt High, the æra of a permanent felicity to this kingdom.

I aſſure you all, and every one in particular, of my royal good will and protection."

DENMARK.

The king of Denmark has iſſued an ordonnance dated the 13th of June, to enable the parents of illegitimate children to fulfil their duty of providing for their education, by ſuppreſſing the penalties enacted againſt them for ſuch exceſſes, and particularly the ordonnance of June 1767, which condemns them to be confined on bread and water. His Daniſh Majeſty orders, that for the future no diſtinction ſhall be made between illegitimate children and thoſe born in wedlock, with regard to their baptiſm, eccleſiaſtical rights and employments in the church; that their birth be not conſidered as a diſhonour; that no one ſhall reproach them on that account; and that if any married perſon ſhould happen to inſult or abuſe them, the party aggrieved ſhall have leave to prefer complaints, and ſilence the aggreſſor.

Copenhagen, June 25. The king of Denmark has lately iſſued an ordonnance, whereby he changes the puniſhment for robbery and theft, which was before capital, to working upon the fortifications, or of being confined to a houſe of correction during life, where they are to be whipped and branded, or whipped only, or even exempted from that puniſhment, according to the circumſtances or different degrees of the enormity of their crime.

GERMANY.

Prague, June 20. There was a riot in this city on account of the dearneſs of proviſion. The governor told the mob, if they would not diſperſe, that he would order the garriſon to fire upon them. Not in the leaſt intimidated, they replied that they would look upon the execution of his menaces as a favour, ſince a ſudden death by the muſket was preferable to a ſlow one by famine. The governor did not chuſe to take their advice, but ſent an expreſs to the empreſs, who was ſo much moved with the diſtreſs of her ſubjects as to ſhed tears. She countermanded the waggons loaded with corn for Ratiſbon, and gave that city an indemnification of 1500 ducats.

NOTE *to* CORRESPONDENTS.

WE ſhould be happy to oblige an old correſpondent, but The third Converſation on the Subject of the Articles *is out of time.*

We have endeavoured to oblige R. V. *with an inſertion of the French Thoughts on Time; but there is a glancing at the indelicate in the Latin Epitaph, which renders it improper for our Magazine.*

Florio's *hint is complied with.*

We inform G. D. *that we were ſtrongly ſolicited by various correſpondents to ſubſtitute the Debates of a Political Club in the place of The Parliamentary Hiſtory, and we flatter ourſelves, that the wiſh to oblige, will not be imputed to us as an imperfection, eſpecially as in all important affairs we give a hiſtory of the determination.*

Juvenis *is inadmiſſable on account of his perſonality.*

Tribunus *is unintelligible.*

Leander *is very obliging, and we ſhall be very glad to return the civility.*

Delia *will find from our laſt number, that her wiſhes are anticipated.*

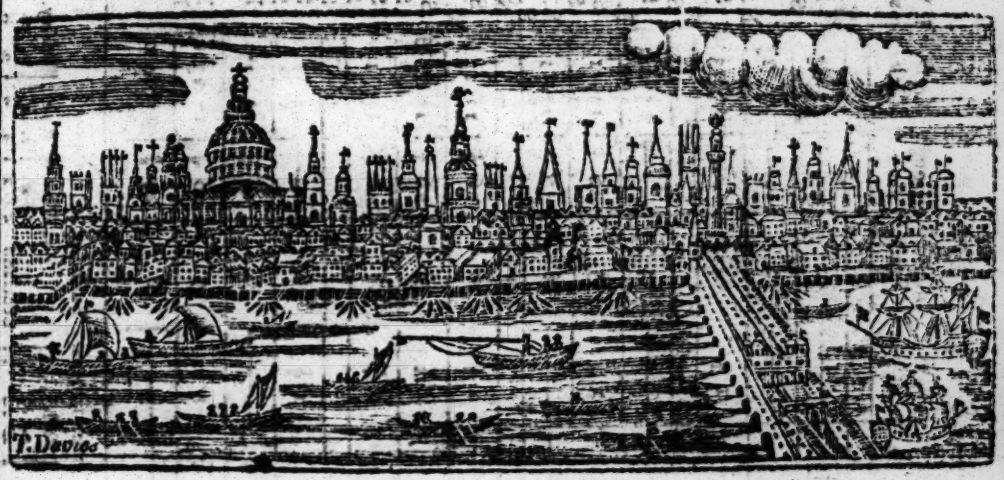
John Somers *pays us a very genteel compliment on our impartiality in the Political Debates, which we ſhall always endeavour to merit, by repreſenting a true ſtate of facts to our readers.*

Our Hitchin *correſpondent came too late this month, but ſhall be duly attended to in our next.*

Ariſtarchus *to Dr.* Prieſtley *in our next.*

Alſo Philanthropos *in our next.*

The LONDON MAGAZINE:



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WITH

A VIEW of a Farm Houſe at RUSSLING-END, near HITCHIN in HERTFORDSHIRE, ſtruck by Lightening JUNE 26, 1771;

And a PLAN of CRIPPLEGATE Ward.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47. in Pater-noſter Row;
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732, to the preſent Time; ready bound or ſtitched, or any ſingle Month to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. *in* AUGUST, 1771.

Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C reduced	3 per C. consol.	3½ per C. 1756.	3 per C. 1758.	4 per C. consol.	India Ann.	Navy Bills.	In. Bond. Prem.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
28	Sunday															S.	Cloudy
29	155 ¼															N. N. N.	Cloudy
30		251 ½			86 ¼	88					85		52		13 13 6	S. W.	Rain
31	155 ½															S. W.	Rain
1		216		86 ½		87 ⅞			90	96 ⅛	85		52		13 13	W.	Windy
2	155 ⅞															N. N. W.	Miſt.
3		215 ¼		86 ½		87 ⅞	88 ⅛		90 ⅛	96 ⅛		1 ¼	53		13 13 6	S. W.	Cold
4	Sunday															W N. W.	Warm
5	155 ⅞															S. W.	Cloudy
6		217 ⅜		86 ½		88				96 ⅛			54		13 13	S. W.	Fine
7	156								90		85 ¼					E. N. W.	Fine
8		217		86 ⅝		88 ⅛			90	96 ⅛	85 ¼	1 ¼	55	26 ¼	13 13	S. W.	Rain
9	155 ¼										85 ¼					S. W.	Rain
10		217 ¼		86 ⅛		88	88 ⅞		90 ⅛	96 ⅛			56	26 ¾	13 13	N. N. E.	Windy
11	Sunday															N. N. E.	Cloudy
12																N. W.	Rain
13						88 ⅛			90 ¼	96 ⅛		1 ¼	56	26 ¾	13 13 6	S. W.	Rain
14	155 ¼															N. N. W.	Cloudy
15		216 ¼	99	86 ⅛		88 ⅛			90 ¼	96 ¼	85 ¼	1 ¼	58	26 ¼	13 12 6	S. W.	Fine
16	155 ½															S. W.	Cloudy
17		216	99 ¼	86 ⅝	85 ⅛	88 ⅛			90 ⅛		85 ¾	1 ¼	58	26 ¾	13 13	S. W.	Rain
18	Sunday									96 ⅛						S. W.	Rain
19																S. W.	Rain
20	155 ¼	217 ¼	100	86 ¾		88 ¼	87 ¼		90 ¼	96 ¼	85 ⅜	1 ⅛	58		13 13	S. W.	Cloudy
21																S. W.	Fair
22	155 ¼	216 ¾	109 ¼	86 ⅝		88 ⅛			90 ⅛	96 ⅛	85 ⅞		58	26 ⅛	13 13	N. E.	Fair,
23																E.	Cloudy
24	155 ½	216 ¼		86 ⅝	87 ⅛	88 ⅛					85 ¼	1 ⅛	57	26 ⅛	13 13 6	N. E.	Rain
25	Sunday															N. E.	Cloudy
26	155 ¼	217 ¼		86 ½		88 ⅛	87 ⅝			96 ⅛			58	29 ⅝	13 14 0	N.	Cloudy

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Buſhel.

	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Counties Inland	6 4	4 4	3 8	2 6	3 8
Counties on the Coaſt	5 11	4 8 6	3 3	2 3	3 8

	Wheat	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Barley.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
North Wales	6 8	5 1	4 0 6	2 1	4 19 4
South Wales	5 9	5 4	4 2	2 2	5 4

	Wheat	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Scotland	5 1	3 3	2 8	2 4	3 3

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:

For AUGUST, 1771.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

HAVING in our laſt concluded the great debate upon the commitment of the city magiſtrates to the Tower, we now turn to the celebrated motion made by Curius Camillus (Mr. Serj. G——n) on the 6th of December, for a committee to enquire into the examination of criminal juſtice in Weſtminſter-hall; particularly in caſes relating to the conſtitutional power of juries.

It is true a prior queſtion relative to the act of William the Third, which empowers the Attorney General to file informations *ex officio*, produced a long debate on the 27th of November; but as the general adminiſtration of criminal juſtice, is of more importance than the ſeverity of any particular law, we are perſuaded our readers will think their information beſt anſwered, by having the former firſt preſented to their hands.

CURIUS CAMILLUS.

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

WHEN any dangerous innovation threatens the conſtitution, it is the duty of every Engliſhman to take the alarm, and to guard ſo invaluable a poſſeſſion. Freedom is an inheritance left us by our forefathers, and we ought to tranſmit it undiminiſhed to our poſterity. Not only our own happineſs, but that of future ages is at ſtake; and if, through indolence or timidity, we relinquiſh the one, we cannot abandon the other without a violence to humanity. If the charges, which I am going to ſtate, are well founded, this is at preſent the caſe. The palladium of our liberties and properties is undermined, if not deſtroyed; and in the midſt of an imaginary ſecurity every thing is loſt, which ſhould be dear to a brave, to an intelligent people. Unfit as the infirmities of my body make me for taking the lead in this affair, yet I could not perſuade myſelf to be wanting to my country in ſuch an eſſential cauſe. If I ſhould not anſwer her expectation, nor that of my friends, they muſt take the will for the deed; for, however weak the fleſh may be, the ſpirit is ſtrongly inclined to their ſervice.

A report is univerſally circulated, ſir, that the judges of Weſtminſter-hall have invaded the power of juries: it is not only affirmed, that they encroach upon the conſtitutional right of jurors, but that they lay down falſe law, in order to miſlead them in their verdict. This, if true, is a crime of the firſt magnitude; becauſe, if ever the liberties of this country are loſt, they muſt be loſt in Weſtminſter-hall. On this account we ſhould be very jealous of any new practices which prevail in our courts: we ought frequently to inſpect the conduct of our judges, as our anceſtors wiſely did, who frequently cenſured and puniſhed the miſconduct of judges. Inſtances of this muſt crowd upon the memory of every man converſant in our hiſtory. In the reign of Alfred the Great, forty of them were hanged. I do not mention the precedent indeed as an example for your imitation. All I mean is to ſhew you that there is in judges no peculiar ſanctity to ſecure them from the frailties of other men. Their conduct therefore ought to be narrowly watched. The more important their ſtation, the more alive our attention ſhould be. The peculiarity of the predicament in which I ſtand, will not allow me to ſtep forth as an accuſer on this occaſion.

ſion. Nor is it ſo much my intention to impeach any particular perſons, as to rouſe you to an enquiry, that you may act according to the proofs which ſhall appear.

If the enquiry ſhould turn out in favour of the judges, my mortification at being miſtaken will be fully balanced by the joy which I ſhall feel at ſeeing the nation groundleſly alarmed. But, alas! I fear that will not be the caſe. Nay, I will be bold to ſay, that it cannot poſſibly be the caſe. The malverſations with which they are charged are of too black a dye, and of too great authenticity, to ſhare ſuch a fate. They are accuſed of allowing the jury only the cogniſance of the *fact*, and of reſerving to *themſelves* the right of judging of the *intention*. The *intention* is conſidered as a matter of law, which is beyond the ſphere of a jury. In the caſe of a libel, for example, the jury is only permitted to determine whether it was publiſhed by the culprit, and whether it is applicable to the perſon ſtated in the indictment, or information. Whether he deſigned to do an *injury*, is declared totally immaterial to them. They *muſt* bring him in guilty. The *malice* or *innocence* muſt be left as a matter of future conſideration to the *judge*, who muſt give each its due weight, as an aggravation, or extenuation, according the nature of the caſe. Now, ſir, whence is this ſpecies of law derived? I am ſure not from natural juſtice; for natural juſtice informs me, that the eſſence of guilt conſiſts in the *intention*, and that he who kills his father undeſignedly, is as innocent as a young tree that overtops its parent, and at laſt deſtroys it, by conſuming all the juice and nouriſhment afforded by the ſurrounding earth. Nor does the poſitive, ſeem to differ from the natural law. At leaſt the code of Engliſh juriſprudence is the ſame; for robbery and murder, without intention, loſe their name, and aſſume that of treſpaſs and manſlaughter. If a father ſend to his ſon a letter couched in the moſt acrimonious expreſſions, yet there is a precedent for acquitting him of a libel, if it appears that the object at which he aimed was the reformation of his ſon; or, in other words, if it be clear that he did not write it with a malicious intention. But it may be alledged, that though reaſon and the general principles of juſtice are on our ſide, precedents declare againſt us. I will take upon me to ſay, that there are none of good authority, or indeed of any authority at all, that militate againſt me. The general tenor of our deciſions allows juries the right of judging on the intention. Were not this the fact, upon what grounds could the ſeven biſhops have been acquitted? they acknowledged the publication, they acknowledged the application alledged in the information. What then could be left to the cogniſance of the jury? nothing but the intention with which they publiſhed and applied. That intention the jury found to be good, and therefore they acquitted the biſhops to the great joy of all good men, and to the advantage of the whole nation. Nor does it appear, that the judges ever inſtructed juries to confine their inquiry ſolely to the fact of publication and the truth of the inuendoes. Juries, therefore, would have been uſeleſs, if they had nothing to examine but what was confeſſed. I allow, indeed that there was one judge, who ſeemed to give a colour to this doctrine; but then his violent and unconſtitutional proceedings deprive him of all authority. Becauſe a juryman would not agree to a verdict, which his eleven aſſeſſors were willing to find, he threw him into a priſon. The reſt of his conduct was of a piece. What inference then can be drawn from his behaviour? I would as ſoon ſeek for a precedent in the Star-chamber as in his practice. Judge Powel too, and his coadjutors, are ſuppoſed to have countenanced this innovation. But that ſuppoſition will, upon examination, be found to be groundleſs. But let the practice have every precedent which deſpotiſm can wiſh, no precedent can change the invariable property of things; what is bad muſt be bad, though ſupported by a thouſand authorities; and what is right ſhould be done, however it may carry the appearance of novelty or innovation. But the grievance here pointed out, Mr. Preſident, is not the only ſource of complaint. A maſter is adjudged to be reſponſible, in criminal caſes for the miſdemean-

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ors of his ſervant. A bookſeller is pronounced to be by law guilty, though he was in the country when the copies of the libel, for which he was proſecuted, were brought to his ſhop; though they were ſold without his knowledge; though his name had been printed on the title-page without his privity or conſent; though upon his return, he ſent back the remaining copies, and complained of the liberty which had been taken with his name. Now, though I confeſs that in a civil action, the ſufferer ought to recover damages, even from the involuntary author of any injury, yet I think it contrary to all ideas of juſtice, that ſuch an unlucky or fooliſh treſpaſſer ſhould be proſecuted as a bad man, and a public delinquent.

This is blending civil and criminal actions, and introducing irremediable confuſion into the law. If ſuch conduct be unconſtitutional and unjuſt, how can the culprit be found guilty? The caſe exceeds my comprehenſion. The nation is juſtly alarmed with it; nor will their alarm be removed but by a thorough and an honeſt enquiry. This you will be the more diſpoſed to believe, when I aſſure you that I will prove all my allegations by reſpectable witneſſes, who are willing, when called upon, to appear at your bar. In confidence of their ſupport, and of your approbation, I move, that a committee be appointed to enquire into the adminiſtration of criminal juſtice, and the proceedings of the judges in Weſtminſter-hall, particularly in caſes relating to the liberty of the preſs, and the conſtitutional power and duty of juries.

Curius Camillus ending here, was thus ſeconded by Labienus Luper (Mr. Alderman O——r) in the following ſpeech:

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

AS the repreſentative of a great city, in which the charges made by my honourable friend, have been and are ſtill the topicks of general converſation, I muſt ſay, an univerſal opinion prevails that our courts of juſtice are not always regulated in their deciſions either by the principles of law or the ſpirit of the conſtitution. My conſtituents think that they have ſeen and felt the baneful effects of court influence and tory doctrines. In *their* apprehenſion maxims of juriſprudence, which ſap the foundation of our free government, have been countenanced and propagated by thoſe very men, who ought to preſerve the purity of our laws, and to check every innovation upon the rights of the people. But how, you will aſk, do I know this to be the general belief of the citizens? Not only by converſation, which I think would be a ſufficient authority, but by their public acts. A great part of their laſt remonſtrance, is a brief narrative of the injuries ſuſtained from the judges? They there complain of the encroachments made by them upon the juriſdiction of juries? They there complain that juries are not allowed to go into the general iſſue, but are confined to the ſimple fact and application? What more can you deſire to authenticate my aſſertion? What more can you deſire to prove, that the ſame opinion prevails over the whole realm? London is not only the centre of trade and commerce, but of news and politics. Its opinion of ſtate affairs ſoon circulates round the iſland, and becomes that of the country. And, let me tell you, it is not without reaſon, that the reſt of the empire is ſo ready to adopt its ſentiments. The citizens are at the very ſource of intelligence, and nothing of conſequence can eſcape their knowledge. The generality of them are free and independent, becauſe they neither have, nor expect, places or penſions, or contracts, or lucrative jobs. Hence they are not miſled by miſrepreſentation nor warped by intereſt. No wonder, then, if their correſpondents, who are as numerous as they are widely extended, give ready and entire credit to their reports; eſpecially ſince men are naturally diſpoſed to believe thoſe, whoſe veracity they have experienced on other occaſions. Their ſtrict adherence to truth, in mercantile affairs, gives in political tranſactions, a currency to their opinion, which cannot be expected to accompany that of the courtiers, except within the verge of the court. May I then take it for granted, that the bad opinion conceived of our courts of juſtice is, if not quite univerſal, pretty general over the kingdom? I think this concluſion is naturally deducible from what I have now advanced. If I am right in this particular,

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is it not evident that the committee of enquiry propoſed by the learned ſerjeant is indiſpenſibly neceſſary? I am convinced that no other ſcheme will remove the preſent doubts and jealouſies of the people. The grievances in queſtion are of too great magnitude, and have too juſt a foundation to yield to any weaker power. For my own part, I am ſo fully convinced of this truth, and of the mal-adminiſtration of juſtice, that I am willing to arraign not only meaſures, but men. My conſtituents were once on the point of taking this ſtep. I ſhould, therefore, but ill perform the duty, which I owe them, if I did not adopt their ſentiments. For this reaſon, it is my deſire, that the committee ſhould have for a particular object of its enquiry, the conduct of the chief delinquent, whom I believe to be L—d C—f J—e M—ſf —d. The enquiry propoſed may do much good and cannot poſſibly produce the leaſt harm—If the judges are corrupt, they ought to be puniſhed in an exemplary manner; if they are otherwiſe, the proof of their innocence will re-eſtabliſh them effectually in the good opinion of the people.

Labienus Luper was immediately followed by Portius Porcus (Sir J. M.) who delivered himſelf to the following effect:

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

COMING from a county in which the conduct of a judge has made great noiſe, and given occaſion to much uneaſineſs, I think it incumbent upon me to take up the affair in this aſſembly, which is the grand inqueſt of the nation, and ought therefore to examine even into imputed grievances. The affair which I mean, is the trial of the Scotch ſerjeant, at Guildford, for the murder of Smith, an innkeeper. The judge in that caſe acted, it would ſeem, in a manner ſtill more dangerous and unconſtitutional, than the King's-bench in their doctrine concerning libels. After the jury had found the ſerjeant guilty of murder, the merciful judge affirmed that they miſtook the nature of the caſe, and inſiſted upon their being guilty of a miſnomer in chriſtening with the name of murder an act, which only amounted to man-ſlaughter. In ſhort, he obliged them to go back, and to find the culprit guilty only of man-ſlaughter. Such is the voice of common fame; ſuch is the voice of all our publications, of our news-papers, magazines, and pamphlets. If it ſpeaks truth, ought not the delinquent to be puniſhed? At any rate we ſhould enquire into the tranſaction. For the people are not without ſuſpicions that a partiality for the military, a predilection for thoſe gentlemen who diſcovered ſuch alacrity in executing the commands of the miniſtry, on the memorable day, that ſaw ſo many of his majeſty's innocent ſubjects periſh in St. George's fields, contributed to produce this righteous judgment. Without ſuppoſing the interpoſition of the miniſtry, they cannot ſee how a judge could be induced to controul the judgment of a jury in a plain matter of fact, of which they were as well qualified to judge, as the ableſt ſplitter of cauſes in Weſtminſter-hall. They begin to fear, that if judges are allowed to aſſume ſuch dictatorial authority, juries will become, inſtead of bulwarks of the conſtitution, mere engines to cloak the oppreſſion of magiſtrates. For theſe reaſons, I wiſh that the committee may be directed to enquire, not only into the conduct of Lord M—d, but likewiſe into that of Sir S——y S——— d S—th.

After Portius Porcus had delivered his ſentiments, Hoſtilius Numa (Mr. Alderman S———e) roſe up to ſpeak, but being taken ſuddenly ill, he was obliged to diſcontinue his ſpeech in favour of the motion, upon which Metellus Mummius (Mr. C—s J—n, ſpoke againſt it, to this purport:

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

SINCE I firſt had the honour of ſitting in this aſſembly, I never ſaw the houſe diſgraced with ſo irregular, ſo unprecedented, and abſurd a motion as this, which now lies before you. Never do I recollect an occaſion, on which I either was, or had reaſon to be ſhocked with ſuch an unparliamentary, ſuch an uncandid, ſuch an unfair proceeding: I am not therefore ſurprized at the heſitation, embarraſſment, and confuſion of ſome members. Though the movers of the queſtion

queſtion had it obviouſly in their power to bring a ſpecifick charge againſt the objects of their complaints, if there had been any real ground for what they alledge; they have choſe to keep the point as vague and undetermined as poſſible, and to fix upon vulgar report as the baſis of ſo important an enquiry. Inſtead of aſcertaining the particular crimes, and the particular perſons that are aimed at, they have left the motion general, and as applicable to one judge as to another. The vehement zeal, it is true, of two members remarkable for their extenſive knowledge and oratorical talents, has ſpecified two of the ſuppoſed delinquents. But this makes no alteration in the ſtate of the motion. It remains as vague and undetermined as ever. What is the reaſon that it was thus left floating, like a tub thrown out to the whale? That every patriot might have room to have a ſtroke at the judges, by adopting every ſcandalous report, and charging upon them the imaginary crimes, which have been forged in the furnace of ſedition, and crammed down the throats of a deluded populace. Had there been any juſt foundation for this motion, you would have come to the attack armed in a different manner. Every culprit would have been marked out, and branded in the forehead with his crime. Every cloven foot would have been ſtripped naked to the view. But knowing this to be impoſſible, becauſe no real time exiſted, you copied the example of the libellers, who have traduced their characters; you left an open field for all kind of aſperſion. Where you could not fix crimes, you determined to fix odium. Protected by the privilege of the Houſe, you reſolved to add fuel to the fire of popular jealouſy, and, ſince you could not ruin by open conviction, to ruin by bold aſſertions, by ambiguous hints, and dark inuendos. You will pardon me for ſpeaking with ſo much warmth. The two illuſtrious judges, who have been now ſo unworthily treated are my particular friends; and I know them to be men of untainted honour, of uncorruptible integrity, as well as of diſtinguiſhed abilities. I have no reaſon to ſuppoſe any of their accuſers to be their ſuperiors, and indeed hardly their equals, in any virtue. Why then ſhould I not follow their example, which they have ſet me, and treat them with the ſame freedom, with which they have treated greater men? I do not underſtand that ſort of politeneſs, which receives without any emotion, injurious attacks upon our friends. The preſent motion is ſo inſidiouſly uſed, that I almoſt bluſh for its promoters. For ſhame, gentlemen, be ingenuous. If you really think that there has been any mal-adminiſtration in our courts of juſtice, come forth and make an open and direct charge. Do not fight from hedges and ditches. Do not, like Indians, keep up an irregular but murderous fire from buſhes and thickets. If we muſt periſh, let us periſh in the face of day. Do not by dark inſinuations and unſupported charges, make us objects of vengeance to a deluded rabble. Had you aimed only at truth, and the real good of the ſtate, you could not be at a loſs for the proper method of proceeding. You had precedents enough before you. Our journals furniſh them in abundance. Hooker's caſe, for example, in the reign of Queen Anne, is a compaſs by which you might have ſteered. The Houſe did not proceed againſt him but upon a ſpecific charge of corruption in a particular inſtance. Our forefathers did not chuſe to ground their verdict upon the uncertain voice of the multitude. They would have ſomething fixed and permanent. Why did not you tread in their ſteps? That you may not pretend ignorance, I have pointed it out, and it is your buſineſs to avail yourſelves of the intelligence, if you wiſh to be thought in earneſt, or to acquire the character of honeſty and parliamentary preciſion.

If this houſe is to proceed in matters of importance upon popular report, inſtead of ſpecific accuſation, every groundleſs lye in our news-papers will be an object of enquiry; and we ſhall be ſo taken up in the examination of mere ſurmiſes, that we ſhall never have a leiſure moment for the real buſineſs of the nation. The honourable gentleman who made this motion,

motion, ſays he can prove what he aſſerts; why then does he deal in generals? why does not he make a particular charge, and tell us in what ſingle inſtance, any ſingle judge is criminal? The reaſon is evident; the injuſtice of his allegation would diſappoint his views, and give the friends of the accuſed an opportunity of vindicating: whereas by making a motion, which he is ſenſible neither our dignity, nor our honour, can admit us to adopt from its apparent indetermination, he hopes to increaſe the popular clamour againſt the judges and the houſe, and ſtrives to involve both in one ſeeming act of criminality. The motive is mean, as the conduct is uncandid, and I truſt will be treated with proper contempt by this aſſembly.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

A Card to Dr. Prieſtley.

ARISTARCHUS preſents his compliments to Dr. Prieſtley; is very ſorry he cannot give himſelf the pleaſure of attending him this month in the refutation of his Eſſay on Government, but will do himſelf the honour of paying his reſpects to him the next. In the mean time Ariſtarchus begs leave to recommend to the peruſal of Dr. P. and his admirers, the very ſenſible and lively Familiar Epiſtles, lately written to him by the author of the Shaver, &c. by which he will ſee his *principles of religion* are as CONTRADICTORY as his *principles of government*; and that he has attempted to defend what he miſcalls *rational religion, without* one *rational argument.*

A Deſcription of Cripplegate Ward; *with a neat Plan.*

THIS ward is denominated from Cripplegate, which Maitland concludes to have been one of the four original gates of the city of London, and which took its name from the beggars and cripples which uſed to ſolicit charity there. This gate was taken down with the reſt, on new-paving the city.

This ward is bounded on the eaſt by Little Moorfields, part of Coleman-ſtreet ward, Baſſiſhaw ward and Cheap ward; on the north by the pariſh of St. Luke, Old-ſtreet; on the weſt by Alderſgate ward; and on the ſouth by Cheap ward. It is a large ward, and is diſtinguiſhed into Cripplegate-ward-within, and Cripplegate-ward-without; though both under one alderman.

The principal ſtreets and lanes within the gate are Milk-ſtreet, Aldermanbury, Love-lane, Wood-ſtreet, Silver-ſtreet, Addle ſtreet, and a ſmall part of Cheapſide, containing 170 feet eaſtward from Woodſtreet. The chief places without the walls are Foreſtreet, Moor-lane, Whitecroſs-ſtreet, to beyond Beech-lane, Redcroſs-ſtreet, Beech-lane, part of Barbican, and Jewin-ſtreet, all Bridgewater ſquare, and the Green-yard, which is uſed for the city pound.

The moſt conſiderable buildings in this ward are Sion-College, anciently a priory of the order of St. Auguſtin, but now ſet apart for the meetings and improvement of the London clergy, having a library for their uſe; Dr. William's library for the uſe of diſſenting miniſters; the halls of the companies of Haberdaſhers, Wax-chandlers, Plaiſterers, Brewers, Curriers, Bowyers, and Loriners; together with the pariſh churches of St. Gyles, Cripplegate, St. Alphage, St. Alban's, Woodſtreet, St. Michael's, Woodſtreet, and St. Mary, Aldermanbury.

Within the gate are eight common-council-men, and without the gate four. The preſent alderman is Sir James Eſdaile, knt.

RONDEAU,

Sung by Miſs Cowper *in* Vauxhall-Gardens, *and ſet by Mr.* Bach.

CEASE a while, ye winds to blow,
Ceaſe, ye roaring ſtreams, to flow;
Huſh'd be every ruder noiſe!
I long to hear my lover's voice.
Here's the brook, the rock, the tree;
Hark! a ſound? I think 'tis he:
'Tis not he, yet night comes on,
Where's my lovely wand'rer gone?
Loud I'll ſpeak, to make him hear;
'Tis I who call, my love, my dear;
The time is come, why this delay?
Alas! my wand'rer's loſt his way!

THE

PART OF

ALDERSGATE

WARD

CRIPPLEGATE
WARD,
Divided into its
PARISHES,
from a late Survey.

CRIPPLEGATE PARISH

without the

FREEDOM

The Arms of Sr. Jr. Esdaile K.t

PART

OF

COLEMAN

STREET WARD

Pt. OF BASSISHAW WARD

St Laurence PART OF

CHEAP WARD

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

MISS Briſtow met with a very haughty reception from Mrs. Middleton, who had been ſo well documented by the partial father, that ſhe bore much harder upon the improprieties Miſs Caroline *might* commit, if truſted to her own invention, than thoſe already committed by her ſiſter. In vain did Miſs Briſtow obſerve, that the houſe of a diſſipated young officer was, of all others, the moſt unfit for anſwering even Mr. and Mrs. Middleton's deſired purpoſe; to oblige her huſband, and ſecure herſelf from interruption, was all the worthy mother-in-law had at heart; but when Miſs Briſtow happily inſinuated, that it was more than probable, that ſome equally gay fellow with her new ſon-in-law might captivate Caroline's heart, and carry off that fortune, which, if ſhe died unmarried, would fall into Mr. Middleton's poſſeſſion, ſhe began to ſee matters in a quite new light, and at length promiſed to uſe her intereſt with her huſband to have her reſtored to the arms of benevolence, as from being the moſt retired, was, with her the moſt eligible place in the univerſe. Having gained this point Miſs Briſtow returned in high ſpirits; but how was ſhe ſhocked and diſappointed, when the next morning brought her the intelligence, that Miſs Caroline was either voluntarily eloped, or had been violently born off, as it was imagined, for Scotland. Mr. ——— turned pale, and inſtantly retired, but little did the ſociety ſuſpect from what motives; he nevertheleſs proceeded with ſo much ſpirit and judgment that he ſoon got the clue, and having hired poſt horſes, purſued her with the moſt aſtoniſhing expedition. At every ſucceeding ſtage he had no leſs the pleaſure of finding himſelf upon a right ſcent, than the mortification to hear they had one ſtage the ſtart of him: however, in ſuch a cauſe, who would not make a glorious puſh for ſucceſs? He reached Edinburgh juſt as a miſerable prieſt had undertaken to tie the indiſſoluble knot, and gaining admittance into the houſe by an honeſt ſtratagem, informed himſelf from her own mouth, that ſhe was in no degree conſenting to the meaſures the fellow had adopted, or her original departure from London. This was ſufficient—he continued to aſſemble ſome of the firſt people in Edinburgh, who took the gay adventurer into cuſtody, and releaſed the lady; who, by the advice of her deliverer, and the ſuggeſtions of her own delicacy, put herſelf under the protection of one particular lady, who had intereſted herſelf in her ſafety; and Mr. ——— returned back to the ſociety. The bold adventurer offered to make the moſt abject ſubmiſſions, provided he might but obtain his enlargement; but after various conſultations it was reſolved, that he ſhould be pardoned on no other condition than exchanging his commiſſion with ſome more worthy gentleman, who might be deſtined for America, and immediately repairing to his regiment—theſe he called very oppreſſive terms, declaring, that what he had done, was rather to gratify the lady's brother-in-law than himſelf; but finding he had no other remedy he kiſſed the rod, and has promiſed repentance and amendment. Mr. and Mrs. Middleton pretended to be miſerably agitated upon the occaſion; but when they learned that their daughter was ſafe, they began to make very ſurly enquiries into Mr. ———'s motives for intereſting himſelf in the affair. Mr. ——— with the moſt manly confidence avowed his attachment, but obſerved, that he hoped he would have done, though he could not have felt, as much for any amiable girl under the ſame circumſtances. Mr. Middleton thought proper to be offended with the very man to whom he owed the greateſt of obligations, and proteſted he would ſooner beſtow her upon a life-guard's man. She was therefore brought from Scotland as a kind of ſtate-priſoner, and once more immured in the houſe of her father.

Mrs. Jones, the new married lady, ſeemed to exult in her ſiſter's diſtreſs, and fluttered away for one poor week with all the thoughtleſſneſs imaginable. At the expiration of that time, however, her hour of retribution arrived, and Mr. Middleton has lived

to thank Heaven for the diſſimilarity of his daughter's diſpoſitions. Sitting in her dining room reading a new novel, calculated as moſt novels are, to miſlead the judgment and taint the principles, a viſitor was announced, newly arrived from Wales, of the ſame name as her own: ſhe was accordingly ſhewn up, but appeared not a little embarraſſed, heated, and chagrined. Mrs. Jones, whoſe nature was by no means the moſt compaſſionate on earth; and whoſe pride had received a ſhock by the apparent inferiority of her who had preſumed to introduce herſelf, in accents totally diſcouraging, aſked, what buſineſs ſhe *could* have with her. I come, madam, ſaid the ſtranger, ſeating herſelf rather abruptly, to communicate a piece of news that nearly concerns you—I would have done it tenderly, but you have deprived me of the power; your own ungraciouſneſs muſt then thank itſelf for my want of ceremony, and know that henceforth I will be miſtreſs of Capt. Jones's lodging.

You, madam, ſaid Mrs. Jones, I would not miſapprehend you——and pray by what authority? the moſt inconteſtable of authorities, madam, returned the ſtranger, for I am his wife: he married and has deſerted me within theſe two years, and I have one helpleſs infant to ſhare my miſery. I ſhall not credit a ſingle word of your reports, returned the heroine; Captain Jones is a man of principle and a gentleman, and though you may have had the honour of following the camp, I ſhall not think it neceſſary to treat you with much reſpect: you will therefore do me the favour to quit this place of which you have ſo injudiciouſly taken poſſeſſion, or I will apply to a magiſtrate, and have you ſafely lodged, before even your Captain returns home. Ah! madam, ſaid the ſtranger trembling, you will not ſurely have the inhumanity to puniſh with ſo much ſeverity the fault I have committed: I own myſelf wrong in the manner, but the fact is incontrovertible—on my knees I beſeech your mercy—do not (for ſhe had rung the bell, and given orders for a conſtable to be brought) do not make a public ſpectacle of me; but hear my unfortunate ſtory, and let me find mercy if not juſtice at your hands—it ſhall not be concealed——Mrs. Jones was too much a woman of ſpirit to be ſoftened by intreaties, or moved by tears, ſhe charged the man of office with the kneeling wretch for his priſoner, as having broke into her apartments, aſſaulted, and put her in bodily fear: The honeſt conſtable ſhook his head, but it was not his place to remonſtrate: ſhe was accordingly carried before a neighbouring juſtice; who no ſooner beheld her, than he ſaluted her for his friend and relation. Penelope, my dear Penelope, ſaid he, whence comes it, that I behold you under theſe diſadvantageous circumſtances? What can you have done to merit ſuch unworthy treatment? After a few moments recollection, ſhe told him all the particulars, and was not only acquitted, but received under his protection. Mrs. Jones, finding her rival had ſo powerful a friend, turned all her rage on a new object, fire and ſword were alone to revenge her on her huſband: ſhe watched till four in the morning, unſuſpicious of his fineſſe; but then loſing patience, ſhe put herſelf into a hackney coach, and went like a mad woman to all the places of reſort ſhe had ever heard him mention——no intelligence could be obtained——ſhe paſſed the days in fury and the nights in tears, until the violence of her paſſions brought her into a fever, and ſhe expired in a fit of delirium. During her illneſs her ſiſter ſpared neither tenderneſs nor expence, to have ſoftened her afflictions; but it was not till after her death that any news was heard of her huſband, who had drawn her fortune out of the funds, and foreſeeing that his villainy would tranſpire, embarked with his friend for America, from whence it is ſuppoſed he will never dare to return. Mr. Middleton was ſo affected by the unhappy fate of his favourite, that nothing would ſatisfy him, but he would beſtow his Caroline's hand immediately upon her worthy lover: in conſequence of this deſire he waited upon Mr. ——, who joyfully accepted his propoſal; and though Caroline would have begged to have been permitted to paſs a few more years in the ſociety before ſhe became a wife---the indulgence was denied her---and on Wedneſday laſt, attended by Mrs. Milnham,

Milnham, Mrs. Lloyd, and Miſs Briſtow, ſhe was married at a church not many miles from St. James's. The ſociety would not thus have publiſhed, what may perhaps be conceived by the inexperienced and the undiſcerning, to reflect ſome diſgrace upon themſelves, if they had not preferred being uſeful to the community to every ſelf-gratification. Miſs Middleton's misfortunes were all the conſequence of her own folly and imprudence; ſhe thought ſhe had been only deceiving her friends, but ſhe was undoing herſelf; and though ſhe moſt aſſuredly gave them much pain, it was herſelf that ſhe deſtroyed. Theſe perverſeneſſes are the moſt fatal, as well as the moſt odious, that the human heart is ſubject to: we deſpiſe the beſt advice, only becauſe it is given us by thoſe we are convinced wiſh us well; whilſt we liſten implicitly to that doctrine, we muſt be ſenſible is directed to private views, and an intereſt in which we have not the ſmalleſt ſhare. It is almoſt incredible that young women who affect timidity, and are really capable of diſtinguiſhing, ſhould ſo unfearingly exchange the paternal roof for the dwelling of a man with whom they have little or no acquaintance, who may, for ought they know to the contrary, be on the actual verge of a priſon, if not a drunkard, a gambler, nay, under prior engagements; this daring however receives the name of generoſity, and the wretch is not more forward to betray, than they are to be betrayed.

The very conduct of him, on whom they are going to beſtow themſelves, might nevertheleſs teach them a due eſtimate of his principles—a man of honour will alone unite himſelf to a woman of prudence; nor can he conſider the loveliеſt form, or the largeſt fortune, as a compenſation for a light or a deſpicable mind: but perhaps our readers would wiſh to know what became of the unfortunate young woman. Miſs Briſtow made her ſeveral viſits, and found ſhe poſſeſſed a fine natural underſtanding, but it was wholly uncultivated: ſhe would have taught her that noble leſſon of forgiving our enemies, but the ſtranger would not hear it; ſhe ſeemed to think it was defeating the divine purpoſe; for what, ſhe aſked, could we have the oppoſite paſſions of love and hatred implanted in our natures, if they were to be ungratified? Miſs Briſtow told her that the one was given her for her happineſs, and the happineſs of thoſe with whom ſhe was connected, the other, for the exerciſe of her reaſon and her reflexion; ſhe added, that apathy was the leaſt deſireable of any ſtate, ſhe therefore by no means expected that our feelings ſhould be the ſame, whether pleaſed or offended; but that we ſhould remember miſapprehenſion was the frequent ground of that conduct, that was leaſt acceptable to us, conſequently that we were as liable to give offence as to receive it, which ought to mitigate our impatience. Her prejudices were, however, too ſtrong to be within the reach of arguments; but ſhe at length confeſſed, that though ſhe did not know people to be any thing the wiſer for ſubduing their inclinations, ſhe believed they were the happier, and expreſſed a wiſh, that her child could be ſo educated as to prefer the latter to the former. It has therefore been ſettled, that the child ſhall be taken under the care of the ſociety, and in conſideration (a very remote conſideration perhaps many people may think) that Miſs Middleton was the innocent cauſe of her loſing her huſband, Miſs Caroline has ſettled an annuity upon her ſufficient to anſwer all her purpoſes in Wales, to which place ſhe propoſes to return in a ſhort time, and the little child is to be received as her penſioner.

As it would be very abſurd to enter upon epiſtolary articles, as the narratives we have given muſt be ſufficient to fill up the ſpace allowed us in the Magazine, we ſhall only in ſo many words acknowledge the receipt of ſeveral letters and promiſe our correſpondents ample anſwers the enſuing month.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

To Mr. M. M.

SIR, July 13, 1771.

I Take the firſt *convenient* opportunity of making my moſt grateful acknowledgments for your laſt favour; though you therein charge me with murdering the Royal Martyr in his *moral character*, by aſſerting, that he was *vitious*, &c. *contrary* (you ſay)

to the glorious character given him by many reſpectable writers. To this I would ſay—I am really ſorry that I have thus offended you, and that, by quoting writers *no leſs reſpectable*, I incurred your diſpleaſure. I wiſh, particularly, I had omitted the references of our celebrated *female hiſtorian* to *Milton* and *Lilly*, which you cannot forget, and which occaſioned your *inattention* to the queſtion before us. I am ſorry too that I was in any meaſure led off from it, by Dr. Burton's extravagant encomium, becauſe it was nothing to the purpoſe. The queſtion was, Whether King Charles the Firſt was the *beſt of kings?* This Dr. N. affirmed, and I denied. Now, What did it concern him and his vindicators to prove? --That the king was no drunkard, no adulterer, no neglecter of public worſhip, &c."—By no means. What they were to prove, is, that he was no oppreſſor of his ſubjects, no invader of their rights, &c.—that he governed *well*-- that his reign was not, as Biſhop Burnet affirms, *one continued ſeries of errors*; but that in general he prudently and faithfully diſcharged the truſt repoſed in him---that he was eminently qualified, and very fit to be a king, and honourably acquitted himſelf as *ſuch*. Without an attempt to demonſtrate this, how can the Doctor's aſſertion be vindicated? It is indeed difficult, in diſcuſſing this point, not to meddle with his *moral character*, ſince it is evident *that* muſt needs be defective, where a man does not behave as he ought in his *relative capacity*. But—I aſk pardon—I muſt not enlarge, the debate on this ſubject being ended. I cannot however avoid taking notice of what ſurprized you, and endeavouring to account for it. You, ſir, it ſeems could not imagine, that the letters to Dr. N. and his defenders were written by the ſame *Philanthropos*, who wrote the *Letters on Capital Puniſhments*, wherein *ſuch humanity, tenderneſs, and compaſſion appear*; nor could you conceive how ſuch *bitter* and *ſweet* could flow from the ſame fountain. But I aſſure you, ſir, the *former* proceeded from the ſame *philanthropy* as the *latter*. A love to my country and mankind put me upon repreſenting the impropriety and abſurdity of ſtyling *him* the *beſt of kings*, who, under the influence of a bigotted, popiſh queen, manifeſtly deſigned to ſubvert the conſtitution, and eſtabliſh arbitrary government on the ruins of a free people. It is a love to my fellow men, that makes me wiſh the *idolizing* that unfortunate monarch (which has no good aſpect on our liberties, and may prove of miſchievous conſequence) were univerſally exploded. And may I not, my friend, infer from the account you give of yourſelf, (p. 499 of the laſt Oct. Mag.) that you are in the ſame way of thinking with me? *As an admirer* (ſay you) *and a true lover of Revolution principles, I deteſt the political characteriſticks of Charles's days.* Are you ſo? Do you ſo?——Then (to uſe your words to me) *I highly eſteem you; you are the man I would wiſh you*——You indeed add——*But cannot agree that he was vicious.* Nor can I ſay he was, in your contracted ſenſe of the word. But (whatever virtues he poſſeſſed) his conduct, while he oppreſſed his ſubjects, deſerved that character. And herein I cannot but hope, you will, on farther conſideration, be ready to own, there is little or no difference between you and me. You are an *Engliſhman*——a *proteſtant*—*a lover of your country*, in one word, *Philanthropos*. Nor can your apparent *goodneſs of heart* fail to recommend and endear you to me. Though it may ſeem to ſavour of vanity, I cannot forbear ſaying, that your declared approbation (in ſuch ſtrong terms) of what I have publiſhed on our penal laws, gave me great pleaſure; and it is with the warmeſt gratitude I acknowledge my obligations to you on that account, as it encourages me to hope, that a number of wiſe and good men, particularly our honourable legiſlators, entertaining the ſame thoughts with you, the deſign of it will in due time be happily anſwered. I will only add at preſent, that what I may hereafter offer to the public in the London Magazine, will, I hope, meet with the like approbation; which will be highly agreeable to,

Sir,

Your affectionate humble ſervant,

PHILANTHROPOS.

To

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AMONGST the various proofs of the *ſagacity* or *impartiality* of the Monthly Reviewers, I think you may rank the following pretty high. They are extracted from their review for July, where they aſſure us, that Hugh Farmer, the author of A Diſſertation on Miracles is an *ingenious author*, and *a learned writer*, and this repeatedly; alſo that his reaſons are *uncommonly clear, juſt, and forcible*, and that his is *an ingenious and learned work*, and that it is one of thoſe *ſubſtantial and durable treatiſes, that will always be conſidered as a valuable and important acquiſition to the cauſe of ſacred literature*. For proof of all which, they give us the following quotations, amongſt others equally *excellent*. "The creation of the world was no miracle, for it was *different from*, but not *contrary to*, that courſe of nature which had not yet taken place."—One might here aſk, why it was not *contrary to it?* and the anſwer is, becauſe it could not be *contrary to* what did not exiſt; but unhappily it could not then be *different from* it; for what did not exiſt, could admit of no compariſon; but this *ingenious* author aſſerts, it was *different from*, though not *contrary to* it: "Miracles, adds he, may be ſaid to diſagree with, or to be contrary to, the general rules and order of the natural ſyſtem, not only when they *change* the former qualities of any of the conſtituent parts of nature, (as when water, for example, is turned into wine) or when they *controul* their uſual operations and effects (as when fire, *without loſing its properties* does not burn combuſtible matter, or a river is divided in its courſe, *the water ſtill preſerving its gravity*) but alſo when they ſuperſede (as they always do) the uſual operation of natural cauſes." To burn combuſtible matter is a property of fire; how then can fire *not* burn combuſtible matter, without loſing its properties? A river's continuing its courſe is owing to the water's preſerving its gravity; How then can a river be divided, while the water preſerves its gravity? and it is not only in theſe caſes we are told, that miracles diſagree with the rules of the natural ſyſtem, but when they *ſuperſede* them, as if changing natural qualities was not *ſuperſeding* thoſe rules. "God, ſays he, can no more authorize another to act, than he can himſelf act, in oppoſition to his own nature, or in confirmation of impoſture." I will only aſk this limiter of God's power, whether his aſſertion be not *different from, and contrary to*, the text which aſſures us, that God ſent a *lying* ſpirit to *deceive* Ahab; and to thoſe which inform us, that the Egyptian magicians turned their rods into ſerpents, and performed other wonderful feats in confirmation of impoſture.

As the Monthly Reviewers intend to continue their compliments to this *clear, juſt, and forcible* reaſoner in their following numbers, you, Mr. Editor, may again expect to hear from Your's, HYPERCRITICUS.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

SUCH are the events of life, that it requires our utmoſt philoſophy to reconcile them to our underſtandings; becauſe it ſeems ſo impoſſible that a merciful Deity ſhould ſuffer his beloved creatures to incur misfortunes which we will conceive ſhould alone be the puniſhment of tranſgreſſors.

But if we will thus preſume to rejudge Omnipotence, the conſequence is natural, error and confuſion await us; and we are at laſt compelled to confeſs, that the ways of

Heaven are dark and intricate,

from finding them ſuperior to our limited comprehenſion. Yet, need we be told that the generality of thoſe things that are called pleaſures, advantages, honours, and dignities, are the moſt contemptible things in the univerſe? that they play round the head, but come not near the heart; that

The broadeſt mirth unmeaning Folly wears,
Is leſs pleaſing far than Virtue's very tears?

and for this plain reaſon, in the firſt inſtance we laugh without joy, and in the ſecond weep without pain; our ſenſibility is gratified not wounded, and our tear is a teſtimony of a ſenſation that is too great to be otherwiſe

otherwiſe expreſſed: however, ſir, do not imagine that I mean to amuſe you with mere matter of reflexion, or obſervation. I have a tale to tell, to which I would ſolicit every female ear, and then would aſk, What are the delights of the drawing-room, the maſquerade, or any other ſcene of idle diſſipation, to thoſe reſulting from the milder virtues of benevolence, humanity, and natural affection?

In a part of this town, that ſhall be nameleſs, lived a Mr. ——, who, beſides a handſome fortune left him by an indulgent father, was daily deriving the moſt conſiderable emoluments from a genteel profeſſion, which he rather ſeemed to follow for the benefit of his humble friends, and induſtrious dependents, than from any wiſh or inclination to increaſe his poſſeſſions. As this gentleman's reputation was a moſt peculiar one, his perſon agreeable, and his alliance deſireable, many fond fathers were tempted to make him overtures in favour of their daughters. He received them all as ſo many incitements to merit, rather than proofs of it, and in the moſt polite and grateful manner declined them---his heart had not yet ſpoken to him upon the ſubject, and his heart alone was the monitor he could attend to.

Thus ſituated, and thus accompliſhed, he attained his 29th year, when a little law-ſuit, cruelly commenced againſt the meaneſt of his ſervants, obtained his ſupport; or rather his purſe and intereſt were employed to defeat the purpoſes of the oppreſſor. The gentleman, who defended the ſuit, was a man of no eminence in his profeſſion, nay, his life was obſcure, his appearance humble, and his name almoſt unknown. Mr. —— enquired why he had been choſen upon the occaſion, and received for anſwer, that his poverty demanded reſpect, for it was univerſally acknowledged to be the conſequence of his honeſty, and that his houſe was the everlaſting reſort of that ſenſible part of the community who would liſten to reaſon, for he was ſure to accommodate every diſſenſion, and that too without accepting a ſingle fee. Mr. —— deſired he might immediately be brought acquainted with him.

You will pardon me, ſir, ſaid he, when he was ſhewn into the dining room, that I have ſo unceremoniouſly contrived to give myſelf the pleaſure of your company, but your character has led me into this conduct; good ſenſe and integrity can know no forms but thoſe of honeſt civility, and when I thus take you by the hand, I preſume to aſk your friendſhip only ſo long as I may be found to merit it. Mr. Finchly (for that was the attorney's name) made returns to this addreſs, that beſpoke him no ſtranger to good manners though a foe to abſurdity, and they ſet down to the participation of a rational bottle.

On parting: You ſhall, ſir, ſaid Mr. Finchly, give me your company at my hovel to-morrow evening; you conceive me to be a poor man, but you are totally miſtaken, no man in the world is richer than myſelf, but then I am a miſer, for mine is hidden treaſure. Mr. ——— in no degree comprehended the meaning of his words, but was too well pleaſed with the invitation not to gladly accept it. On his enquiring for Mr. Finchly's according to his direction, he was ſhewn down a forlorn court, at the end of which was a wood-yard —he then entered a little well-cultivated garden, at the bottom of which he perceived a ſmall habitation built of wood and painted blue, which he concluded was the habitation he ſought for—he was not deceived—an elderly woman opened the door, and ſhewing him into a neat little place in the nature of a ſtudy, told him ſhe would acquaint her maſter he was come. Mr. ——— amuſed himſelf the few minutes he was alone in taking a view of the apartment—a ſmall but well-furniſhed book-caſe was placed on one ſide, and on the other was a pretty built harpſichord, an opened book appeared, as if ſome one had very recently occupied—the muſic was the evening hymn of Eve, with an alteration or two interlined with a pencil, that did honour to the heart that dictated them; a microſcope, a priſm, and terreſtrial globe ſtood on a table by one of the windows; ſeveral pieces of elegant drawings were diſperſed round the room, and there was upon the whole a ſomething of liberality and intelligence ſo in uniſon with his own feelings,

ings, that he ſeemed tranſlated to a new world, and began to imagine he ſhould converſe with new creatures. Mr. Finchly now preſented himſelf: this, ſir, ſaid he ſmiling, is not the room in which I expected to have found you; but my old woman knows nothing of the laws of treſpaſs from knowing no diſtinctions of claim, and therefore has given you poſſeſſion of the daughter's ſtudy inſtead of the father's. You have a daughter then, ſir, replied Mr. —? Oh! yes, ſir, ſaid the father emphatically, you have forgot that I boaſted of my poſſeſſions, but ſhe is the laſt of ſeven excellent children, and the picture of an excellent wife—you muſt therefore know how to pity and pardon the overflowings of parental partiality—but you ſhall ſee her if you pleaſe, and be aſſured it is a mark of my peculiar reſpect, for ſhe appears to few or none of my viſitants. Miſs Finchly did not require a ſecond ſummons—ſhe entered with that eaſe, a cultivated mind alone enjoys in the company of ſtrangers, and during the whole evening ſpared no pains to do honour to the choſen gueſt of her father.

She made an effort to retire ſoon after ſupper, but Mr. ——— earneſtly intreated the indulgence of her company——he liſtened to the muſic of her voice; he was enchanted by her elegant, her judicious expreſſions and ſentiments, and, in a word, went away reſolved to repeat his viſits. However, when reflexion had taken place of this pleaſing intoxication, he thought it incumbent upon him to communicate the impreſſions he had imbibed to her father——he may perhaps, ſaid he, have formed ſome darling ſcheme, which my wiſhes would prove an interruption to; yet, if that ſhould be the caſe, was he not beyond meaſure cruel in letting me behold ſo much excellence? Mr. Finchly was requeſted to breakfaſt with him the next morning, and was unſpeakably aſtoniſhed by Mr. ———'s declaration; my daughter, ſir, ſaid he, can never merit——ſhe merits a diadem, ſaid Mr. ———, and only ſay that her heart is free, and that I have your permiſſion to ſolicit an intereſt in it, and you will make me the happieſt of men.

Mr. ——— now lived only with Miſs Finchly; but as the inequality of their conditions required an early explanation of his intentions; the marriage writings were preparing, whilſt he was endeavouring to give her an idea of his attachment, and were juſt completed, when ſhe confeſſed to him that ſhe had no will but her father's. They were married, and never did beauty and virtue ſhine more fair——They were ſo unfortunate however as to loſe every child Heaven ſent them, a ſhort time after their birth; though one only prattler, if not a dangerous bleſſing, was the firſt and laſt of their daily prayers. Heaven was at length propitious ——a little Sophia was continued to them, who inherited all the virtues of the father, and the graces of the mother. But it is an infallible rule in human affairs, that we muſt pay a price equal to our portion of felicity. many delightful years had paſſed away, when Sophia found herſelf called to the two hardeſt taſks that could have been prepared for her; cloſing the eyes of her beloved mother, and ſupporting her diſconſolate father. She was now juſt turned of fifteen; inſtead, nevertheleſs, of remembering her youth, her beauty, or claims to amuſement, ſhe had not a wiſh beyond that of being able to call forth a ſmile on the face of her father; nor would ſhe leave him a ſingle moment a prey to melancholy. Her grandfather would ſometimes endeavour to relieve her, but there was no ſeparating the idea of his ſon-in-law from his daughter, and his tears would force their way. A young fellow, to whom Mr. ——— had no other tie than being his godfather, returned at this period from the Eaſt-Indies, where he had buried his father and mother, who had left him amply provided for, and with an injunction to ſolicit the protection of his god-father.—He indeed contributed not a little to brighten the ſcene—to the happieſt memory was ſuperadded the moſt comprehenſive underſtanding—he not only knew human nature, but felt how it muſt be managed, if we would correct its errors, ſoften its miſeries, or enhance its pleaſures.—— He devoted himſelf intirely to his god-father's family, and ſecretly wiſhed to have the deareſt intereſt in it.

Sophia, it was impoſſible that Sophia ſhould be inſenſible to ſo much merit. Her father however had once ſaid, that he did not approve of early marriages, and therefore though they converſed daily together for four years and a half, they had never enquired any farther into each other's ſentiments, than the promoting the general ſatisfaction. Mr. —— then himſelf relieved them from reſtraint: he obſerved, that it was very evident that they had but one ſoul between them, and he only wondered that he had received no ſolicitations for a union of their hands. The reaſon aſſigned could not but be an additional recommendation of the lover, and two months from this period of eclairciſſement was fixed upon for their nuptials.

Mr. Finchly had, for a long time in appearance enjoyed a good ſtate of health, but grief had imperceptibly undermined his faculties. He had at firſt only a ſlight and partial attack of the palſy; but the third fit, within the courſe of ſix weeks, terminated his exiſtence.

The intended marriage was now forgot; Sophia was alive to nothing but regret, and her father's grief was very little inferior to her's. Three months had elapſed without any one's ſeeming ſenſible that they had advanced a day, when Mr. —— again propoſed diſpoſing of his daughter: I feel, ſaid he, that I myſelf am declining, let me not die and leave you unprotected.

The firſt part of Mr. ——'s ſpeech prevented his daughter's liſtening to the laſt: ſhe looked at him a few moments with uncommon earneſtneſs, and fancied ſhe beheld the work of death already begun in his countenance. He withdrew—and ſhe was only rouſed from her reverie by the ſolicitations of her lover to acquieſce with the declared wiſhes of her father. It is not, ſaid ſhe, at this time of day, Mr. Sidney, that you can doubt the ſincerity of my approbation of you; but if you would have it continue in its uſual force, do not let me hear a word of arraigning my filial affection: my dear father ſhall have a tender nurſe to ſmooth his pillow, though it has been his misfortune to out-live every relation but his daughter—by concurring with me in this work, you will unſpeakably increaſe my good opinion of you, but no eloquence on earth ſhall induce me to forfeit my own. Whether Mr. —— did, or did not find himſelf indiſpoſed at the time he talked of decaying to his daughter is uncertain, but it was only a few weeks after before he viſibly declined. He repeated his deſire of ſeeing his daughter married: but ſhe begged him to accept her promiſe of becoming Mr. Sidney's wife at a proper period, for the actually beſtowing herſelf; but to indulge her in her attendance on him during his life. Eighteen months did ſhe perſevere in unremitting tenderneſs to the beſt of fathers. Her countenance was always chearful, and her manners engaging; to ſee him die by inches was however a ſtab to her peace, that could not be reconciled to her health, though ſhe never confeſſed the incompatibility, until ſhe had beheld him expire. Come near, my children, ſaid he, as he found his end approach, and in the language of the patriarchs, let my ſoul bleſs you; you have been ſuch children to me, as few parents have ever experienced; and may your future felicity place your example in a glorious point of view, by proving that virtue is the peculiar care of Heaven.

We will now turn our eyes to the cataſtrophe: Sophia no longer called upon to exert her health and ſpirits, perceived that both were nearly exhauſted; her conſolation was, that they had anſwered their purpoſe. Do not nevertheleſs imagine, ſaid ſhe to Mr. Sidney, that I am inſenſible to the regrets you will feel; but let me find you ſuperior to ſelf, and own, that from very affection you can rejoice in my diſſolution. I am not yet quite three and twenty; my life has been a harmleſs one, if not a uſeful one; how many things might have happened far more inſupportable than a conſignment of me to the peaceful grave? Had I acted in a ſingle circumſtance unbecoming my character, had I forgot the duties of a daughter, could you have loved or honoured me as a wife? Accept my fortune as the laſt token of my eſteem; and when you remember me, remember, that

that I loved to wipe the tear from the cheek of diſtreſs, to ſoften the down-hill of life to the worthy, and cultivate the innocent mind of infancy; if you will let me ſtill live in offices like theſe, I mean over and above what your own inclination will prompt you to, your ample poſſeſſions will be rendered an univerſal good, and I ſhall receive a glorious monument.

She died——and her lover ſurvives her only as if it were to perform the benevolent actions ſhe is rendered incapable of; and ſhall we call her death an impeachment of the laws of omnipotence, or fancy that this world could have rewarded ſuch exalted virtue? the idea is prophane.

I will not therefore dwell upon it, but inſtantly ſubſcribe myſelf,

Sir, Your humble ſervant,

G.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS the *Monthly Reviewers* remarks on a *review of the book of Job* have afforded me ſome entertainment, I am willing to communicate it by your means to the public, that the *extraordinary* talents of thoſe writers may be more univerſally known. "The writer of the preſent tract," ſay they, hath delivered with great plainneſs and modeſty, the remarks of a *ſenſible* and *thoughtful* man on the hiſtory of Job. His deſign is to prove the reality of the perſon of Job; nearly the time in which he lived, and the country he inhabited; the authenticity of his hiſtory; to offer a probable conjecture with regard to the writer of it; and to anſwer, in the courſe of the work, ſome objections to the truth of the ſtory. This is the plan laid down by the author; but he doth not ſtrictly adhere to it, and, indeed, he conſiders the doing ſo as a matter of little or no conſequence." This it is to be what the Reviewers call a *ſenſible* and *thoughtful* man. One would ſuppoſe, that, after *laying down a plan* according to his own *deſign*, it would be natural enough to follow that plan; but *ſenſible* and *thoughtful* writers, Mr. Editor, lay down plans, and think it of *little or no conſequence*, whether or not they adhere to them. But to proceed. "Upon the whole, he appears to have ſhewn, that Job lived a conſiderable time later than Abraham." It ſeems no very preciſe determination of the time when Job lived, to ſay that it was a conſiderable time after Abraham; I am ſurprized he did not prove that he was alſo later than Noah: but the Monthly Reviewers remark is indeed a ſhrewd one, that "if the opinion be right, that Eliphaz, Job's friend, was the eldeſt ſon of Eſau, it follows that Job, who ſeems to have been a much younger man than Eliphaz, muſt have been cotemporary with the children and grand-children of Jacob." Which evidently proves that if Job was cotemporary with one man's children, he muſt have been cotemporary with his brother's children; though the Monthly Reviewers will not abſolutely ſwear to this; but if not with the brother's children, they are poſitive it was with the brother's grand-children—How very low are theſe critics fallen!—even to the level of ſuch a writer as they are reviewing, who they inform us "has toward the concluſion offered a conjecture why the three daughters of Job are mentioned by name in the laſt chapter, and not his ſeven ſons." Is it not beneath a *really ſenſible* and *thoughtful* writer to beſtow a minute's thought about ſuch a circumſtance? I am, ſir, yours,

HYPERCRITICUS.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THERE are only two different roads to travel through the world; that of the *agreeable*, and that of the *uſeful*. The firſt is trod by thoſe, who, being willing to ſacrifice every thing to gratify their inclination, addicted to pleaſure, place their *ſummum bonum* in the imaginary delights of life; the ſecond is frequented by others, whoſe ambition is confined in acquiring perfect utility, even amidſt the tranſitory ſplendors of the world.

The road of pleaſure at firſt ſight commands a moſt agreeable and romantic proſpect, bordered on each ſide with wide ſhady trees, bearing fruits of a lively hue, which pleaſe the ſight, and invite the enchanted traveller: but when taſted, they are found to contain nothing but loathſome aſhes coloured over to delude the ſtranger. A

little farther on, there are fountains from which, inſtead of ordinary water, rich and luxuriant wines flow in limpid ſtreams, bordered with flowery turfs: on each ſide of the road ſpacious meadows diſplay a pleaſing variety of the faireſt flowers, but at the ſame time fill the brooding air around with nauſeous odours. At a diſtance fruitful fields and ſhady groves adorn the charming proſpect, which is terminated by numberleſs hills, edged round with tall cypreſſes gradually ariſing in a graceful order. On the ſummits appear magnificent palaces, adorned with fragrant bowers of orange trees, jeſſamines, and an infinite variety of other rare and precious trees and ſhrubs. In thoſe palaces mirth and pleaſure continually prevail: In ſome, tables are ſpread out with delicious meats; in others, beautiful nymphs are ready to receive the traveller with open arms. Here ſtriking muſic delights the admiring ear; there operas, comedies, and other enticing entertainments divert each pleaſed ſpectator. Here a fair is always kept, in which many richly-wrought but uſeleſs toys and trifles are variouſly diſplayed. But whilſt the traveller journeys on, enjoying this pleaſing variety of delight, he perceives not that his courſe is almoſt inſenſibly run, and ſuddenly he feels an irkſome wearineſs ſeize his limbs; then he, languiſhing with fatigue, is irreſiſtibly drawn, though a dreary wilderneſs, toward a ſmall and mean hut, at the entrance of which he beholds a decrepit old man, of a hideous aſpect, whoſe extinguiſhed eyes overſhadowed with diſmal gray hairs, inſpire him with fear joined with awe and aſtoniſhment. He however, collecting his drooping ſpirits, enquires into the name of the place, and that of the old man, who thus reſolves his doubt: "This, ſir, is the country of tears and repentance, and my name is Miſery. I am ſettled here by Heaven's immutable decree to entertain all travellers, who think proper to enter the road of Pleaſure."—The diſmayed ſtranger deſires to know whether there be no other place in the neighbourhood, where he might refreſh himſelf? "Yes, there is one, replies Miſery. Near this place lives my neighbour Deſpair; but here I think proper to inform you, that of all thoſe who left me to go to him, the firſt is yet to return. Therefore either in Miſery's, or Deſpair's manſion, the road of Pleaſure, through which you have undeliberately travelled, is terminated."

The road which leads to Utility, is much more difficult. At firſt the traveller muſt climb up rough and craggy mountains, fenced round with almoſt inacceſſible rocks. In this toilſome labour the faireſt prime of youth and health muſt be totally ſpent. Amidſt thoſe innumerable difficulties, no other company can be found, than Labour and Trouble, to entertain the weary traveller with a repreſentation of the many charms and advantages, which attend thoſe, who ſafely reach the wiſhed-for harbour of Utility. Sometimes they borrow the aſſiſtance of Hope, whoſe ſalutary comfort and encouragement repreſent the end of his journey to be near at hand. His own deſires confirm the ſincerity of that heavenly ſoother, and thus fortified by the charms of her chearful promiſes, he reaches at laſt the ſummit of the higheſt mountain, from whence he beholds a ſpacious plain, in the midſt of which is erected a ſtately palace of an inchanting ſtructure, and ſituated in a delightful ſpot. He is informed that that magnificent building is called *Commodity*, and that the name of its owner is Reſt. Rejoiced at this happy diſcovery, he haſtes to enter it, and is moſt cordially received by the maſter, who accommodates him with a ſplendid apartment, furniſhed with the utmoſt elegance. Then his companion Hope thus addreſſes him: "At laſt your wiſh is fulfilled, there may you remain till you are called to the eternal joys above." But he cannot remain there long unmoleſted; for ſoon a thouſand cares diſturb his quiet; he begins to form ineffectual ſchemes to poſſeſs himſelf of the whole palace, and rule over it with uncontrolled ſway. His mind is perplexed with continual projects, which he wants the reſolution to put in practice. In this ſuſpence, all of a ſudden, he perceives Death coming to him, and, with a dreadful aſpect, orders him to pay the debt he owes to nature. At firſt, he vainly endeavours to oppoſe that dread decree, bitterly lamenting his hard fate which compels him to leave his pleaſing habitation which he had attained

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fter ſo many difficulties. But Death, ver inexorable, ſeizes him without ercy, and throws him headlong in- the grave; where, covered with his indred earth, he becomes the food of orms, and to reward his paſt labours, nly acquires a few words engraved on is tomb, to tell his poſterity, "That here lies a man, who lived wiſe, ac- ording to the world."—To conclude, *anitas vanitatum, et omnia vanitas.*

erſey, Aug. 1, 1771. PHILOS.

An Eſſay on the Chief Good.

Quæ ſummum bonum non in toto homine, ſed in parte hominis poneret. CICERO.

IT is evident to every one who con- ſiders the human conſtitution that ll the faculties of our nature can- ot be gratified at once; for ſome of hem are directly contrary to others; o that the indulgence of *theſe*, is in ffect the reſtraining of *thoſe*. Since, herefore, our CHIEF GOOD cannot e found in the univerſal gratification f all our faculties, which is impoſſible, t muſt be found in the moſt extenſive ratification of our nature that is poſ- ible.

All pleaſures are not of equal mo- ent in themſelves, nor equally con- iſtent with the enjoyment of other leaſures. Some ſenſes are of greater ignity than others; the pleaſures herefore reſulting from the gratifica- ion of the former muſt be of higher ignity than thoſe received by the la- er. Thus the pleaſure ariſing from he contemplation of nature is certain- y ſuperior in kind to that which ariſes rom eating and drinking. Secondly, f pleaſures received by the ſame ſenſe he intenſeſt are the moſt valuable; and f they be equal in reſpect of intenſe- eſs, we prefer thoſe which are unat- ended with pain, to thoſe which are ttended with it. Thirdly, pleaſures hich alleviate diſtreſs are preferable o thoſe which do not. Fourthly, plea- ures which are conſiſtent with, and ive a reliſh for other pleaſures, are referable to thoſe, which diſqualify s for the enjoyment of other plea- ures. Fifthly, pleaſures which contri- ute only to our exiſtence, are leſs va- uable than thoſe which contribute oth to our exiſtence and happi- eſs. Sixthly, pleaſures which are du- able are preferable to thoſe which are ranſitory. And ſince every earthly leaſure is of ſhort duration, thoſe muſt be eſteemed as moſt valuable, which pleaſe us on reflection. Seventh- ly, ſome pleaſures quickly pall upon the ſenſe, and grow more and more inſipid, the more frequently they oc- cur; while others quicken the appetite, and give double ſatisfaction on being repeated. The later certainly are more valuable than the former. Eighth- ly, thoſe pleaſures which are accommo- dated to all times and places, and which depend entirely upon ourſelves, and which none can deprive us of, are more valuable than thoſe which depend on other things or perſons, which are attainable only in certain circumſtan- ces, and which are in the power of malice or fortune.

Let us proceed now to deduce a character of the CHIEF GOOD from theſe obſervations. The CHIEF GOOD is that which gratifies the higher facul- ties of our nature; which yields in- tenſe ſatisfaction unmixed with any pain;—which alleviates the diſtreſſes of human life;——which is perfectly conſiſtent with and gives a reliſh for other gratifications;——which contri- butes both to our exiſtence and happi- neſs;——which yields durable pleaſure, and gratifies us on reflection;——which does not pall upon the appetite, but grows more and more delightful the more we are accuſtomed to it;—which is certainly attainable by us, depend- ing not on things external but on ourſelves;—which is accommodated to all times and places, and of which neither malice nor fortune can deprive us.

Let us ſee to which of the ſources of human pleaſure this character is appli- cable. Our gratifications may be re- duced to three claſſes or ſources, thoſe of *external ſenſe*, thoſe of *imagination* and *underſtanding*, and thoſe of *conſci- ence* and the *moral faculties*.

1ſt. The pleaſures of external ſenſe contribute both to our being, and al- ſo to our well-being; ſome of them are intenſe in their feeling, and ſome of them are not wholly momentary. But they are often attended with pain and diſguſt; they do not pleaſe us on reflection; they are among the loweſt enjoyments of our nature; they give us a diſreliſh and incapacity for plea- ſures of a higher order; they depend not on ourſelves but on other things; they are not at all times attainable, and in many circumſtances of life are not

attainable at all; finally, they are so far from alleviating the distresses of life, that in adversity we lose all relish for them. To them therefore the character of the chief good does not belong.

2dly. The pleasures of taste, imagination, and knowledge are more dignified in kind than the former class, contain more positive good, are less subject to bring disgust and pain, and please more on reflection. But they stand continually in need of novelty and variety to recommend them, they support us not in adversity, they are not always in our power, nor accommodated to all times and places. To them therefore the character of the chief good does not belong.

3dly. The pleasures of virtue contribute in the most eminent degree to our well-being, are of all pleasures the most dignified in kind, are intense in their feeling, are not attended with any pain, are perfectly consistent with, and give us a relish for other pleasures, are a perpetual source of consolation in adversity, are durable in themselves, and please us on reflection; the more we are accustomed to them, the more delightful they become, they are accommodated to our whole nature, and depend entirely on ourselves, they are suited to all times and places, and neither malice nor fortune can ever deprive us of them.

It is therefore demonstrative That VIRTUE is our CHIEF GOOD.

Chiswick, Aug. 5. PHILOMATHES.

A Letter to the Rev. Mr. V. *on Catechisms and Expositions.*

Rev. Sir,

I Have lately met with your Exposition of the Church Catechism, and have read it through; and as I find many good things in it, and doubt not but your intention in the whole is right, so I cannot but wish whatever therein is agreeable to the divine law may be blessed, and that your labour may be accepted; but I must ingenuously profess I am by no means satisfied with the fitness of such catechisms for *young children*, nor *such expositions* for any persons who bear *that* name. Catechisms for children can never be too plain or easy, and the more scriptural for matter and expression too the better, neither a burthen to the memory nor understanding; and even these should, I conceive, be distinguished, or divided, into different classes, as the books are that are put into their hands when they are taught to read: first their letters, then syllables, spelling, reading plain words, and reading as the words occur; and, if I apprehend you aright, you are somewhat of the same opinion in this matter. At nine or ten years of age you say, they may begin to learn the Exposition, at first only *that part* which is not inclosed within crotchets; then the rest, leaving the appendix till the capacity is farther opened: but your *first* step for the *younger* is the Church Catechism, and then the short questions, *i. e.* before nine years of age, or as soon as capable of putting syllables together, (whether the memory and understanding should not keep equal pace I will not dispute, but) I would beg leave to repeat, catechisms for children cannot be too plain, or too scriptural; and professed expositions of any thing can never adhere too close to the text. The very idea of a catechism for children is lost amidst a vast number of questions, a discussion of all the articles of the christian's faith, and the duties of the christian life; and an *exposition* that introduces *new* matter, so far loses its name, so far as you do, that you make a *new* catechism under the cloke of the *old*. In truth, such sort of catechisms, as that you are expounding on, seem only fit for riper years; and such expositions might more properly be stiled Essays on the Whole Duty of Man, by way of Question and Answer, rather than instructions for children as such.—You may perhaps say, suppose these are deemed catechisms and expositions for the adult, and ask me, whether I had any objection to *them* in that light? My answer would be, that I confess I had; by which I do not mean to urge what I might; and you do in effect acknowledge, that some alterations might be for the better, even in the catechism itself, particularly in what you quote, of being in baptism made members of Christ and children of God; as if baptism and regeneration were the same, or synonimous terms, to which I could add some other things that would bear a touch,

touch, but what I would *chiefly* obſerve is, that the *expoſition* has added *new* matter to the catechiſm. To explain what I mean more fully, take an inſtance from the Ten Commandments and the Lord's Prayer: in the Catechiſm and Short Queſtions it ſtands thus—Q. What is the fifth commandment? A. Honour thy father and mother. Q. Who are the perſons you are required to honour? The anſwer certainly expected from the child is, My father and mother. Q. What may thoſe expect who honour their father and mother? The anſwer certainly muſt be, That their days may be long. If you will be pleaſed to turn to your Expoſition, you will there find this commandment is ſaid to include, not only your duty to ſuperiors, but the duty of ſuperiors to inferiors. Surely, had not this been ſaid very often by learned men, it would be thought a very ſtrange aſſertion and expoſition. Thus in the Lord's Prayer---Give us this day our daily bread. Q. What is to be ſought for in this petition? The anſwer certainly is, Bread or food. Q. How much? The anſwer is, Daily bread. Turn to your Expoſition; you will find the anſwer to be Special Grace, food for the ſoul. This I ſay is *not* an expoſition, it does *not* flow from the text: you will perhaps reply, Theſe are truths, and proper to be taught thoſe who are capable of learning---I ſhall readily grant it, and that there are ſuch texts, as, "If ye know how to give good gifts to your children, how much more," &c. and "Fathers, provoke not your children to wrath;" but then theſe truths are to be learnt from theſe texts, not from the Lord's Prayer or Ten Commandments, where they are not inculcated; for the one ſpeaks *only* of *temporal* food, and the other of honouring *parents*. Nothing ſhould be drawn from any text, but what that text will warrant: and though this rule is not ſo important in the text of any human compoſition as of the ſacred ſcriptures; yet no expoſition of any writing as ſuch can be juſtified that *adds to*, or *takes from*, the meaning of what is there laid down or intended, ſhould it even be found to be a doctrine according to truth. Yet if it is not the ſentiment of the writer in the paſſage expounded, I ſhall think it ſomewhat more than an inaccuracy; and if ſome error ſhould be graſted thereon, or introduced thereby, which has often been the caſe, it would be ſtill leſs excuſable. Every religious truth, or doctrine, has a text from which that truth muſt flow; if the latter cannot be produced, the former cannot be derived, and nothing can be derived from the text but what is there. The Inſtitution of Baptiſm will not prove that of the Lord's Supper. To take the text of "Children, obey your parents;" in order to expound the meaning of it to be "Fathers, provoke not your children to wrath," is leading into confuſion.---Take another inſtance from the Creed, called the Apoſtles, and inſerted in the Catechiſm to be learnt, *I believe in Jeſus Chriſt his only Son our Lord.* The queſtions are, Whoſe ſon is he, &c.? The anſwer is, *Son of God, only* Son and *our Lord*. Now it does not ſeem to me, that you are warranted, when you are expounding this Creed, to confound it with the Nicene, Athanaſian, or any other: you have no right to expound any creed, or articles other than they are, much leſs to ſubſcribe as truths what are in contrariety thereto; the latter I doubt not you will eaſily condemn; the former may perhaps deſerve more conſideration than is generally paid to it. Once more, you aſk, p. 127, We have conſidered thoſe things which your godfathers and godmothers promiſed for you; is there any thing yet remaining neceſſary to be known? Your anſwer is, Yes; knowledge of the means. Q. What are thoſe? A. Chiefly three---The *word of God*, prayer, and ſacraments. Q. What do you mean by the word of God? A. The holy ſcripture, Rom. xv. 4. 2 Pet. i. 21. And then you go on to tell the uſes and benefits to be received from the ſcriptures: But pray, ſir, is there a *ſingle word* relating to *this matter* in the *Catechiſm?*——How is *this* then an *Expoſition* of the catechiſm when the matter is *entirely new?* Is it not a theme without a theſis?---I ſubmit this to your reflexion; and am, &c.

IN your Addreſs, or Dedication to the biſhop, you expreſs your hope of the biſhop's patronage, from your deſign in thus aſſiſting the preparing young people for confirmation, as without

without ſomewhat of this kind the objections againſt confirmation would *not* be removed. Some cannot ſay the Lord's Prayer, Ten Commandments, and Catechiſm; others have no more knowledge of what they do ſay than a parrot. What can the laying on the hands of any perſon on earth ſignify to ſuch? the laying any *more ſtreſs* on any thing than the word of God will warrant, or being leſs careful than *that* directs, is alike prejudicial to the intereſts of true religion. The biſhop's expreſſing his diſlike to non-reſidence, and obliging thoſe that graſp pluralities to make allowances, that they might not chuſe to do of themſelves, does him honour; but I muſt confeſs the affair of *ſimony*, which you ſay the biſhop puts ſo much ſtreſs on, appears to me a *ſad* thing in every view of it. The ſcripture mentioning *nothing* about it; the law *allowing*; the canon *forbidding*; the oath *enſnaring*; what is it then a biſhop can ſay to any purpoſe whilſt the matter is thus? Simon Magus offering money to purchaſe the gifts of the Holy Ghoſt, and your purchaſing the advowſon of a pariſh in the manner the law allows, ſeems to have no more connection, or the latter to make you partake of the crime of the former, than of that of Elymas the Sorcerer. Indeed ſtatutes and canons fighting againſt one another, and oaths interfering may make difficulties, which ariſe not from the nature of the thing, but wholly from the confuſion theſe have occaſioned, and to what end but to entangle the conſcience? To urge a regard to the oath when taken is a *good* thing, but a *much better* to remove it out of the way. The weight that the biſhop has put on this matter has led a writer in the London Magazine of a former month (whom I know not, nor to whom addreſſed) to aſk, What think you of ſubſcription to articles, which neither you nor the perſon who propoſes them to you believe? How would the biſhop, who ordains you ſtare, if you ſhould aſk him, whether he *believes* what he requires you to profeſs the belief of? he might, if he would vouchſafe you an anſwer, talk about a latitude in the ſenſe, or that they were intended for articles of peace; but this would not ſatisfy *your conſcience*, if you did not really believe them, unleſs he would allow you to ſubſcribe on *ſuch* terms. I have oft wondered, continues this writer, how it happens that the ſame biſhop, who thinks it his duty to harangue publickly on the guilt accrued in the article of ſimony, ſhould never give candidates the leaſt caution againſt ſubſcribing articles of *faith* which they do *not* believe, and ſhould be glad to know the reaſon. The ſame letter added—"I was once ſtruck with a ſaying of a very worthy archdeacon in a viſitation charge, which perhaps you will think curious; after expatiating on the duties of the clergy, and hinting at the cenſures offenders were liable to, he obligingly informed his brethren, that they need not fear too nice a ſcrutiny on his part, for, ſays he, this eye of the biſhop was not made to look into little things." I could not help concluding that if the fees were paid, houſes kept in repair, and their eccleſiaſtical functions performed, he would not make uſe of his ſpectacles to obſerve *faſhionable levities and immoralities*. This the reverend archdeacon thought worthy of his notice, and in a ſubſequent charge, as I am well informed, explained himſelf, and declared, that he ſhould make uſe of his eyes to detect and cenſure immoralities.—Hereticks on one hand, and methodiſts on the other, have oft been called to the bar, cenſured and expelled—the ſix ſtudents is a late affair—but if biſhops and archdeacons are in earneſt about teſtimonials at the entrance, and a regular conduct after; and will neither *admit* without proper atteſtations, nor *continue*, when the character is ſtained by a *vitious life*, without repentance and amendment, it will open a *new ſcene of diſcipline* indeed: to have it as part of a charge is no unuſual thing, but to have it carried farther is ſo far; howſoever it has happened, moſt certainly it has been a fact, that more zeal and cenſures have been laid out on the breakers of *eccleſiaſtical* law, than on the breakers of the *moral* law. An error in doctrine—a breach of a canon—a going out of the common path, hath rouſed the attention and brought on cenſures, whilſt the immoral have lain ſnug and joined the company of the cenſurers inſtead of the cenſured: but let ſuch take heed now, for if the

eyes

eyes of the biſhop are determined to be kept open, *ſuch* had need be circumſpect, or they cannot *long* eſcape.

I am, ſir, &c.

☞ Some additional remarks on Expoſition in my next.

An Extraordinary Inſtance of filial Piety. From the Expedition of Humphry Clinker. *By Dr.* Smollet.

Mr. Melford *to Sir* Watkin Philips.

WE ſet out from Glaſgow by the way of Lanerk, the county-town of Clydeſdale, in the neighbourhood of which, the whole river Clyde, ruſhing down a ſteep rock, forms a very noble and ſtupendous caſcade. Next day we were obliged to halt in a ſmall borough, until the carriage, which had received ſome damage, ſhould be repaired; and here we met with an incident which warmly intereſted the benevolent ſpirit of Mr. Bramble.——As we ſtood at the window of an inn that fronted the public priſon, a perſon arrived on horſeback, genteelly, though plainly, dreſſed in a blue frock, with his own hair cut ſhort, and a gold-laced hat upon his head. —Alighting, and giving his horſe to the landlord, he advanced to an old man who was at work in paving the ſtreet, and accoſted him in theſe words: "This is hard work for ſuch an old man as you."—So ſaying, he took the inſtrument out of his hand, and begun to thump the pavement.—After a few ſtrokes, "Have you never a ſon (ſaid he) to eaſe you of this labour?" "Yes, an pleaſe your honour, (replied the ſenior) I have three hopeful lads, but, at preſent, they are out of the way." "Honour not me (cried the ſtranger); it more becomes me to honour your grey hairs.—Where are thoſe ſons you talk of?" The ancient paviour ſaid, his eldeſt ſon was a captain in the Eaſt-Indies; and the youngeſt had lately inliſted as a ſoldier, in hopes of proſpering like his brother. The gentleman deſiring to know what was become of the ſecond, he wiped his eyes, and owned, he had taken upon him his old father's debts, for which he was now in the priſon hard by.

The traveller made three quick ſteps towards the jail, then turning ſhort, "Tell me, (ſaid he) has that unnatural captain ſent you nothing to relieve your diſtreſſes?" "Call him not unnatural (replied the other); God's bleſſing be upon him! he ſent me a great deal of money; but I made a bad uſe of it; I loſt it by being ſecurity for a gentleman that was my landlord, and was ſtript of all I had in the world beſides." At that inſtant a young man, thruſting out his head and neck between two iron bars in the priſon-window, exclaimed, "Father! father! if my brother William is in life, that's he!" "I am!—I am!—(cried the ſtranger, claſping the old man in his arms, and ſhedding a flood of tears)———I am your ſon Willy, ſure enough!" Before the father, who was quite confounded, could make any return to this tenderneſs, a decent old woman bolting out from the door of a poor habitation, cried, "Where is my bairn? where is my dear Willy?"--The captain no ſooner beheld her, than he quitted his father, and ran into her embrace.

I can aſſure you, my uncle, who ſaw and heard every thing that paſſed, was as much moved as any one of the parties concerned in this pathetic recognition.-----He ſobbed, and wept, and clapped his hands, and hollowed, and finally ran down into the ſtreet. By this time, the captain had retired with his parents, and all the inhabitants of the place were aſſembled at the door.- Mr. Bramble, nevertheleſs, preſſed through the crowd, and entering the houſe, "Captain, (ſaid he) I beg the favour of your acquaintance--- I would have travelled a hundred miles to ſee this affecting ſcene; and I ſhall think myſelf happy, if you and your parents will dine with me at the public houſe." The captain thanked him for his kind invitation, which, he ſaid, he would accept with pleaſure; but, in the mean time, he could not think of eating or drinking, while his poor brother was in trouble.--He forthwith depoſited a ſum equal to the debt in the hands of the magiſtrate, who ventured to ſet his brother at liberty without farther proceſs; and then the whole family repaired to the inn with my uncle, attended by the crowd, the individuals of which ſhook their townſman by the hand, while he returned their careſſes without the leaſt ſign of pride or affectation.

This honeſt favourite of fortune, whoſe

whoſe name was Brown, told my uncle, that he had been bred a weaver, and, about eighteen years ago, had, from a ſpirit of idleneſs and diſſipation, enliſted as a ſoldier in the ſervice of the Eaſt-India company; that, in the courſe of duty, he had the good fortune to attract the notice and approbation of Lord Clive, who preferred him from one ſtep to another, till he attained the rank of captain and paymaſter to the regiment, in which capacities he had honeſtly amaſſed above twelve thouſand pounds, and, at the peace, reſigned his commiſſion.---He had ſent ſeveral remittances to his father, who received the firſt only, conſiſting of one hundred pounds; the ſecond had fallen into the hands of a bankrupt; and the third had been conſigned to a gentleman of Scotland, who died before it arrived; ſo that it ſtill remained to be accounted for by his executors. He now preſented the old man with fifty pounds for his preſent occaſions, over and above bank notes for one hundred, which he had depoſited for his brother's releaſe.——He brought along with him a deed ready executed, by which he ſettled a perpetuity of fourſcore pounds upon his parents, to be inherited by their other two ſons after their deceaſe.——He promiſed to purchaſe a commiſſion for his youngeſt brother; to take the other as his own partner in a manufacture which he intended to ſet up, to give employment and bread to the induſtrious; and to give five hundred pounds, by way of dower, to his ſiſter, who had married a farmer in low circumſtances.——Finally, he gave fifty pounds to the poor of the town where he was born, and feaſted all the inhabitants without exception.

My uncle was ſo charmed with the character of captain Brown, that he drank his health three times ſucceſſively at dinner.——He ſaid, he was proud of his acquaintance; that he was an honour to his country, and had in ſome meaſure redeemed human nature from the reproach of pride, ſelfiſhneſs, and ingratitude.—For my part, I was as much pleaſed with the modeſty as with the filial virtue of this honeſt ſoldier, who aſſumed no merit from his ſucceſs, and ſaid very little of his own tranſactions, though the anſwers he made to our inquiries were equally ſenſible and laconic. Mrs. Tabitha behaved very graciouſly to him until ſhe underſtood that he was going to make a tender of his hand to a perſon of low eſtate, who had been his ſweet-heart while he worked as a journeyman-weaver.—Our aunt was no ſooner made acquainted with this deſign, than ſhe ſtarched up her behaviour with a double proportion of reſerve; and when the company broke up, ſhe obſerved, with a toſs of her noſe, that Brown was a civil fellow enough, conſidering the lowneſs of his origin; but that Fortune, though ſhe had mended his circumſtances, was incapable to raiſe his ideas, which were ſtill humble and plebeian.

A Plan for the general Reformation of Manners.

IN the few nations that ſerve examples, we find government with puniſhment in one hand, and rewards in the other, always attentive to, and operating upon, every claſs of the community. On one ſide are ſeen deprivations, degradations, diſgrace, and chaſtiſements of every kind; and, on the other, pecuniary gifts, public diſtinctions, precedency, titles, ſtatues, and crowns: vices fly at the approach of correction, and virtues aſſemble at the proſpect of gratification.

Puniſhment and recompence muſt therefore be continually in ſearch of vice and virtue, in order to do juſtice to both; the great difficulty lies in carrying on this enquiry with equity, conſtancy, and perſeverance. If the matter in queſtion concerned only a little republic, where every thing is brought into a narrow compaſs, the regulation would be almoſt as eaſy as in a private family; but when it relates to an empire of vaſt extent, what is the plan to attain it?

This plan muſt be ſought for in hiſtory; for by adhering to facts we run no riſk of roving into ſyſtems. Had Deſcartes, in his attempt to diſcover the laws of the phyſical world, taken experiments for his guide, he would have been the Newton of France, and of all other nations. But to reduce the moral world to order by a conſiſtent plan, is a work of much greater importance; and ſuch as has not been attempted by any moraliſt. They all cry out, make the people virtuous, if you

you wiſh they ſhould be happy and reſpected; nay, if you mean they ſhould be triumphant and illuſtrious. Government is perfectly ſenſible of this; but the more a remedy is thought of, the more they deſpair of ſucceſs, from the difficulties that preſent themſelves. We are not unacquainted, ſay they, with the force of rewards and puniſhments; but there are ſo many vices to be rooted out, and ſo many virtues to be planted, that the cleareſt ſight is confounded and loſt in the chaos. But the light of hiſtory has diſſipated much obſcurity.

In thoſe virtuous nations I have mentioned, while government is inceſſantly occupied in rewarding and puniſhing, its attention is, at the ſame time, employed in facilitating the execution and diſtribution of both. By dividing and ſubdividing large ſocieties into ſmall bodies, a ſuperintendant may be appointed to each.

We learn from Diodorus, that in Egypt, all the citizens, being regiſtered, ſerved as a guard upon each other; and that the whole body of the ſtate was, by a judicious diſtinction, united againſt the profligate. The Perſians, under Cambyſes, were divided into tribes; each tribe had its preſident, and every ſubdiviſion its overſeer: and when Cyrus, the ſon of Cambyſes, by enlarging his father's plan, had re-united the empires of Babylon, and of the Medes, in the Perſian, he was able to ſupport theſe virtuous inſtitutions through widely extended monarchy.

Athens, before the time of Solon, had no regulation of public manners; by diſtributing the citizens into as many claſſes as was requiſite to enable the Areopagites and Archons to adminiſter a good police, univerſal order was eſtabliſhed. The prophecy of Anacharſis to Solon, that his laws reſembled cobwebs, wherein the weak would be entangled, but which the rich and powerful would break through, was not fulfilled till the ſprings of government were relaxed, and the legiſlator's plan forſaken.

The Spartans had no occaſion for a regulated polity; becauſe, having, by a wonderful mode of legiſlation, known only there, and, in our days, in Paraguay, baniſhed *meum* and *tuum*, that inexhauſtible ſource of contention, they lived like bees, always together, and in common around their king, who acted as a joint overſeer with the whole body, and compoſed one undiſtinguiſhed claſs of honeſt people.

The Roman nation was ſubdivided into wards, or hundreds; ſo that every hundred men, notwithſtanding the amazing increaſe of people in the flouriſhing times of the republic, had a centurion over them, who could eaſily diſcover thoſe that merited puniſhment, or reward.——Charlemagne, who collected together the corrupted remnant of the Roman empire, felt the neceſſity of dividing ſuch a multitude of people into many diſtricts, which he increaſed in a ſuitable proportion to the wholeſome regulations he deſigned to eſtabliſh. Before his time, theſe diſtricts were intruſted to the management of one duke only; but he foreſaw, that one magiſtrate alone, at the head of each province, would either neglect his duty, or abuſe his power; and, therefore, divided the adminiſtration among ſeveral earls, in order to render it more eaſy and exact. He went farther; officers, ſelected out of the order of prelates, and nobility, called Royal Envoys, were directed to viſit each diſtrict every three months, and give an account of their inquiries to the prince. In ſuch a conſtitution, the manners of individuals could hardly eſcape the notice of the magiſtrates; and the magiſtrates themſelves were narrowly watched. If Charlemagne did not fully ſucceed in his deſign, it was owing to his proſecuting only one part of his plan.

Alfred carried the diviſion of his ſubjects farther, for the benefit of regulation. The whole nation was diſtributed into counties, the counties into hundreds; and every head of a family was made anſwerable for the conduct of his children, his ſervants, and even his gueſts. The ten heads that lived neareſt together, formed a ſort of community, and were reſponſible for one another; by which means every individual found his own ſecurity in watching over the behaviour of his neighbour; and in ſome meaſure guaranteed the probity of his own claſs. It is thus that, in an army of one or two hundred thouſand men, by dividing them at firſt into brigades, brigades into regiments, regiments into

battalions, battalions into companies, and by placing vigilant officers at the head of each grand or leſſer diviſion, in ſubordination to each other, military licentiouſneſs is repreſſed, and a diſcipline eſtabliſhed, which, in the opinion of competent judges, confers more honour on a general, than a victory; becauſe it is, in itſelf, the foundation of victory.

It is with the eſtabliſhment of manners, as with the culture of the earth; grant large tracts of land to one man, and he will cultivate only ſuch a portion as produces moſt profit with the leaſt expence; divide this territory among a thouſand huſbandmen, every part will be cultivated, and produce ſomething. In like manner, large political ſocieties muſt be divided into ſuch ſmall bodies, that each may feel the hand of government by means of their immediate director; and this will form a ſet of moral people. Our diviſions into provinces, generalities, and governments, have relation only to geography, revenue, and military diſpoſition, but are not in the leaſt relative to manners. Even thoſe juriſdictions that ſeem to aim at this point, what effect do they produce? Without taking cognizance of merit, crimes are puniſhed, and yet vices ſtill ſubſiſt.

An Eſſay on the national Sincerity of the French, *in Oppoſition to general Belief.*

NOTWITHSTANDING the parade of high-flown phraſes, common to all ranks and profeſſions in France, we muſt not imagine the French deficient in ſincerity, and its collateral virtues; but rather look upon them in the light of a people whom an imitation of a modiſh folly renders much more ridiculous than perverſe.

If we except courtiers (who are much the ſame in all countries) and thoſe who from a ſimilitude of employment are, in a manner, neceſſitated to put on the appearance of a readineſs to oblige, and be ſubſervient to all with whom they have any concerns, France abounds in men of the utmoſt candour and ingenuouſneſs. The commonalty, throughout moſt of the provinces, are a plain, downright generation, much leſs *ruſé*, ſharp and cunning, than the ordinary run of our country people in England. From this definition, however, we ſhould except the inhabitants of Normandy, who may, on the other hand, not unaptly be compared with our Yorkſhiremen, uſually reputed the moſt acute of the Engliſh, as the Normans are of the French.

One may, however, venture to affirm that our Engliſh commonalty, though far from wanting in openneſs of temper and honeſty, have perhaps as little claim as any people to what is commonly meant by ſimplicity, when referred to the practice of former times. Plainneſs they have; but that and ſimplicity are two very different things. This laſt relates to the frame of mind, the other purely to manners; wherein we have always been noted for aſſuming no affectation; whereas the firſt carries with it an idea of inexperience in the ways of the world, and of a paſſive ſubſerviency to the notions of others, attributes not very applicable to any claſs of Engliſhmen.

From this commendation of downrightneſs given to the majority of the French country-people, and no leſs juſtly due to very great numbers in other ſituations of life, there is one remarkable exception, which ought moſt carefully to be remembered by all foreigners: by Engliſh travellers particularly, whoſe purpoſes, through the forgetfulneſs of it, are moſt liable to ſuffer, as they are the mark principally aimed at by ſuch as make it their buſineſs to cozen and over-reach. This exception is largely found among a numerous body, thoſe who bear the name of *marchands*, ſhopkeepers, throughout all France; who are not a whit preferable in point of unfair dealing, or rather abſolute and ſhameleſs impoſition, to the very dregs of our populace at Billingſgate. They will, with the cooleſt effrontery, aſk ten times the worth of their merchandize, and back their aſſertion of its goodneſs and propriety of price with the moſt unconſcientious proſtitution of their character, if people of ſuch a ſtamp can pretend to any. Were we to apply the *Punica fides* to any ſet of men, none deſerve it more than theſe French ſhopkeepers, the moſt depicable of any that ever aſſumed the appellation of merchants.

Hence it may be, that they in France, who

who exerciſe what we call merchandize in England, conſcious of the ignominy affixed to the word *marchands*, from the baſe practices of thoſe who bear it, have choſen to diſtinguiſh themſelves by a more honourable title, and are known by that of *Negocians*, while that of *marchands* is reſtricted to ſhopkeepers only.

The French merchants may be juſtly conſidered as a very reſpectable and worthy claſs of men, no ways inferior to our own; from whom, however, they differ in ſeveral inſtances, in nothing more than the prodigious hurry ſo many of them are in to exchange that ſphere of life, for what may be called the hobby-horſe of every Frenchman, the rank and privileges of a noble; which may be purchaſed here at no very high rate, if the various informations one daily meets with may be depended on. There are alſo ſundry ſaleable employments that confer the right of *nobleſſe*; but one of the moſt uſual methods of initiation into that body, is by purchaſing what they call the place of a *grand ſecretaire du roi, maiſon, couronne de France*, grand ſecretary to the king, houſe, and crown of France. This indeed is a rowland for one's oliver, if *vox & præterea nihil*, high and mighty words without any meaning, can counterbalance a round ſum of money. A Frenchman however, is completely ſatisfied with ſuch a bargain; which, as the prætor's rod emancipated a ſlave among the ancient Romans, frees a man from that vulgar appellation *Bourgeois*, ſo hateful to the ears of a modern Frenchman.

Bourgeois is a term of reproach, which every man is ſure to hear, who is daring enough to enter the liſts of altercation, with any one that thinks himſelf by birth or office ſecured againſt the retortion. And yet the meaning of it, is no other, ſtrictly ſpeaking, than that of a burgeſs, or rather a citizen. But whereas no man in this iſland of liberty deems himſelf diſgraced by being ſo called, in France it is quite otherwiſe; and one may always perceive a ſelf-conſciouſneſs of inferiority in the tone and accent of thoſe who acknowledge themſelves members of that here very little reverenced fraternity.

Cit, with us, is rather uſed in a jocular ſenſe, than as a degradation; but whenever the word *bourgeois* is in the mouth of a French gentleman, it is always intended as a ſtigma, and never underſtood but as an expreſſion of contempt; unleſs in legal proceſſes, political diſcuſſions, or formal tranſactions, wherein it appears in its proper genuine ſignification of thoſe claſſes of the community that are below the rank of nobles.

An Eſſay on the Right and Power of Juries.

THE trial by juries is one of thoſe important bleſſings, beſtowed upon the Engliſh people, which were introduced into this kingdom with our conſtitution. It is a peculiar privilege which no nation, in the known world, enjoys beſides the Engliſh; and was intended as a ſtrong barrier, or fort of defence, always lodged in the hands of the people, to ſecure them againſt all tyranny, ſlavery, and oppreſſion.

As the Engliſh people cannot be bound by any law, without the conſent of their repreſentatives, firſt had in parliament, ſo neither can any Engliſhman ſuffer, in his perſon, or eſtate, for the breach of any law, or real, or pretended crime, without the conſent of the people firſt had by a jury of his peers, or equals: That the life, or property of an Engliſhman, might not be expoſed by falſe accuſations, or the venality of officers appointed to adminiſter the law.

It was too ſacred a depoſite, to be truſted with any one man, or any body of men whatever. And therefore, they ſuffered no man to determine, in their courts of law, upon the life, and liberty, of the people, without the conſent, and approbation of two juries, ſworn upon the occaſion: one called the grand jury, to find the criminal matter of accuſation, or, as it is commonly called, to find the bill; and the other, the petty jury, to try the cauſe.

The intent of the grand jury, is expreſſed in a ſtatute of the 25th of Edw. 3. 4. and 42d of Edw. 3. 3. which ſays, "That for the preventing of miſchiefs done by falſe accuſers, none ſhall be put to anſwer, unleſs it be by preſentment, or indictment of good and lawful people, of the ſame neighbourhood where ſuch deeds be done."

That is to ſay, by a grand jury. This was the ancient law of the land, and confirmed by this ſtatute.

Tyranny hath invented, at different times, many ways to ſubvert, and undermine, the right and power of juries. But the modern mode of doing it was by the eſtabliſhment of the ſtar-chamber court begun about the reign of Henry the Seventh, and which continued increaſing in power, and authority, down to the reign of Charles the Firſt; when *ex officio* informations, and attachments, raged like a peſtilence, and threatened deſtruction, to every man that durſt oppoſe the arbitrary meaſures of the court.

By *ex officio* informations, and attachments, they brought people to anſwer in the ſtar-chamber, or before the king's-council, for any thing they choſe to call a crime, and made uſe of no other law than their will, to judge both of the crime and puniſhment. So that many gentlemen were brought before the ſtar-chamber court, and condemned to pay large fines, and ſuffer long impriſonments, with many aggravating circumſtances; ſuch as being refuſed the uſe of pen, ink, and paper, and denied the aſſiſtance of their wives and families, to adminiſter comfort to them, in their diſtreſs, without any jury, or lawful cauſe appearing. And, therefore, by an act of the 16th of Charles the Firſt, chap. 10. the ſtar-chamber court, and all the modes of practice by attachment, information, or otherwiſe, were totally aboliſhed, and done away, notwithſtanding any *cuſtom, uſage, or ſtatute, to the contrary.*

But in the reign of Charles the Second, when he had obtained a corrupt houſe of commons, they ſuffered him, and his adminiſtration, to break through all laws, both human, and divine. For, as a certain author obſerves, they were worſe than dumb dogs; they not only neglected to defend, and guard the ſheep, but, on the contrary, they themſelves protected, and aſſiſted the wolves, to devour the ſheep. And notwithſtanding the law of Charles the Firſt (above recited), the practice of proceeding by *ex officio* informations, and attatchments, continued common in this reign; for they only changed the court, from the ſtar-chamber, to the king's-bench, which became almoſt as oppreſſive, and vexatious, as the ſtar-chamber court had ever been.

Thus it continued till the revolution, when there was a violent ſtruggle to aboliſh the practice entirely, but it only ended, like many other things at that time, in eſtabliſhing the evil by an act of parliament. For by the 4th and 5th of William and Mary, it was eſtabliſhed with this limitation, That no information ſhould be filed, without the conſent of the court of king's-bench. But this was no relief, to the people, in reſpect to the ground of their complaint. For this law ſtill prevented the inqueſt by grand juries, and obliged the people to anſwer in expenſive, and vexatious ſuits with the crown, contrary to the uſual mode by preſentment, or indictment, agreeable to the ancient law of the land and the ſtatute, of Edward the Third, before mentioned.

It makes a vaſt difference, between an information brought before the king's-bench, and before a grand jury. In the firſt caſe, the officer of the crown, never fails to meet with the countenance of the court, by which he is permitted to harraſs, and perplex the ſubject, with tedious and expenſive law-ſuits. Whereas, before a grand jury, he would generally find himſelf a *falſe accuſer*, and his information thrown out with an *ignoramus*. So that by this law, of William and Mary, whenever the attorney-general thinks proper, to proſecute his information to an iſſue, the ſafety of the perſon, and property of the ſubject, muſt now wholly depend upon the verdict of one ſingle jury, empannelled for the trial. And, therefore, I ſhall mark this revolutional law, as the firſt approach to evade, and take away the right, and power of juries, by acts of parliament.

Notwithſtanding this great privilege of the Engliſh people of trial by jury, yet we have heard that the chicanery and influence of the judge, in courts of juſtice, have been too often ſucceſsfully employed to miſlead the minds of the jury, to gain a verdict in ſupport of tyranny and ſlavery. May ſuch judges meet with the fate of judge Jefferies, and ſuch juries with a full meaſure of their own iguorance and temerity.

Can

Can ſuch juries deſerve leſs, who, forgetting their own weight and importance, are over-awed by a ſervile fear, from doing what is right and juſt, leaſt they ſhould offend the mandates, of an imperious, time-ſerving judge? For ſo long as tyranny can, this way, make the people inſtruments to deſtroy one another, it needs no other power to accompliſh their ruin.

The Ceremony of taking the Veil at Rome.

THIS morning I went to the convent of St. Urſula, to ſee a nun take the veil.

The company was very numerous, and compoſed chiefly of the firſt people of Rome, who were all in full dreſs. I was placed cloſe to the altar, where I could ſee the whole ceremony, and hear every word that was uttered. The ſervice was begun by ſaying maſs, then cardinal de Roſſi entered in great ſtate; while the organ was playing, and the maſs was ſinging: the muſic both vocal and inſtrumental, was performed by the nuns and ladies of the convent, who were placed in the organ gallery. The compoſition was pretty, but ill executed; the organ was a bad one, and too powerful for the band: moſt of the beſt hands, as I was informed, were occupied in the convent with the internal ceremony, the external was all performed in the chapel.

When the cardinal was robed, the noviciate was led into the chapel by a lady of the firſt rank in Rome, and brought to the altar in exceeding high dreſs. Her hair was of a beautiful light brown, and curled *en tête de mouton* all over her head. Her gown was of the richeſt embroidered, and I believe, emboſſed blue and ſilver, I ever ſaw. She had on a large ſtage hoop, and a great quantity of diamonds; the train of her robe dragged full two yards on the ground; ſhe ſeemed rather a pretty ſort of young perſon than a beauty. When ſhe firſt appeared, ſhe looked very pale, and more dead than alive; ſhe made a moſt profound reverence to the cardinal, who was ſeated on the ſteps of the altar in his mitre and all his rich veſtments, ready to receive her. She threw herſelf upon her knees at the foot of the altar, and remained in that poſture ſome time, while other parts of the ceremony were adjuſting; then ſhe walked up to the cardinal, who ſaid, *Figlia mia, che domandate?* My child, what is your requeſt? She ſaid, that ſhe begged to be admitted into that convent as a ſiſter of the order of St. Urſula: Have you well, ſaid the cardinal, conſidered of what you aſk? She anſwered, chearfully, that ſhe had; and was well informed of all ſhe was about to do. Then ſhe kneeled down again, and kiſſed the cardinal's hands, and received from him a little crucifix, which ſhe alſo kiſſed; after which ſhe retired again to the foot of the altar, where ſhe threw herſelf on her knees, while the cardinal ſaid maſs, which was ſung at the ſame time in the organ loft. After this, there was a ſermon in the Italian language, and that being over, the cardinal led the nun-elect into the convent, where ſhe was diveſted of all her gorgeous attire and worldly vanities, and had her hair cut off. She then came to the gate in her religious dreſs, to receive the white veil, with which ſhe was inveſted by the lady abbeſs, the cardinal and the other aſſiſtants ſtanding by.

After this there was more pretty muſic badly performed. The organ, by executing all the ſymphonies and accompaniments, overpowered the violins, and had a bad effect, though neatly played.

When her veil was on, her new ſiſter came to the convent door, to receive the congratulations of her friends and of the company; but firſt, with a lighted taper in her hand, ſhe went round the convent to ſalute all the nuns, who had likewiſe tapers in their hands. When ſhe was at the door, with the veil and crown on, but her face uncovered, I, among the reſt, went cloſe to her, and found ſhe was much prettier than I had before imagined. She had a ſweet mouth, and the fineſt teeth in the world, with lively ſparkling eyes, and a genteel ſhaped viſage; ſhe would, any where elſe, have been ſtiled a very pretty woman; but here, ſo circumſtanced, a beauty. At the altar, ſhe changed countenance ſeveral times, firſt pale, then red, and ſeemed to pant, and to be in danger of either burſting into tears, or fainting; but ſhe recovered before the ceremony was ended, and at the convent door aſſumed an air of great chearfulneſs; talked to ſeveral of her friends and acquain-

acquaintance, and ſeemed to give up the world very heroically.——And thus ended this human ſacrifice!

WHEN elections for offices in the city of London are ſo frequently conteſted, people are often deſirous of recurring to the polls of former periods; on which account our correſpondent who favoured us with a liſt of the Maſters of Merchant-Taylors ſchool, has obliged us with the following

Correct Liſt of the Members ſince the Reſtoration 1660.

The Convention Parliament met 25 *April*, 1660.
Sir W. Wylde, B. L. Recorder of London
Sir John Robinſon, Bart.
Major Gen. Rich. Brown
William Vincent, Eſq;
A new Parliament met 8 *May*, 1661.
John Fowke, Eſq; died before 1673
John Frederick, *in his room*
William Love, Eſq;
Sir W. Thompſon, Knt.
John Jones, Eſq;
6 *March*, 1679.
Sir R. Clayton, W. Love,
Sir Thomas Player,
Thomas Pilkington, Eſq;
21 *Oct.* 1680.
The ſame members
19 *May*, 1685,
Firſt of James II.
Sir John Moore
Sir Samuel Daſhwood
Sir William Pritchard
Sir Peter Rich
The Convention Parliament during the Interregnum, met 22 *Decem.* 1688.
Sir Patience Ward
Sir Thomas Pilkington
Sir Robert Clayton
William Love died 1689
Sir William Aſhurſt

K. WILLIAM & Q. MARY
A new Parliament met 20 *March*, 1690.
Sir William Pritchard
Sir Thomas Vernon, knt.
Sir Samuel Daſhwood
Sir W. Turner, died 1692
Sir John Fleet
22 *Nov.* 1695.
Sir Robert Clayton,
Sir William Aſhurſt
Sir John Fleet
Thomas Papillon, Eſq;
3 *Decem.* 1698.
Sir John Fleet
Sir John Houblon
Sir William Aſhurſt
Thomas Papillon, Eſq;
10 *Feb.* 1701, *diſſolved* 11 *Nov.*
Sir Robert Clayton
Sir William Withers
Sir William Aſhurſt
Sir John Fleet
30 *Decem.* 1701.
Sir Robert Clayton
Sir Thomas Abney
Sir William Aſhurſt
Gilbert Heathcote, Eſq;

QUEEN ANNE.
20 *Oct.* 1702.
Sir William Pritchard
Sir Francis Child
Sir John Fleet
Sir Gilbert Heathcote
25 *Oct.* 1705, *declared* 24 *April* 1707, *to be the firſt Parliament of Great-Britain.*
Sir Robert Clayton, *obiit* July 1707
Sir Gilbert Heathcote
Sir William Aſhurſt
Samuel Shepherd, Eſq;
23 *Oct.* 1707, *the firſt parliament of Great Britain meets.*
Sir William Aſhurſt
Sir William Withers *loco* Clayton deceaſed
Sir Gilbert Heathcote
Samuel Shepherd, Eſq;
18 *Nov.* 1708.
Sir William Withers
Sir Gilbert Heathcote
Sir William Aſhurſt
John Ward, Eſq;

Hence follows an exact Liſt of the Poll for Members to the preſent Time, including thoſe of the loſing Candidates.

Members		25 *November*, 1710.	*Loſing Candidates*	
Sir William Withers	-	3629	John Ward, Eſq; -	3224
Sir Richard Hoare	-	3572	Sir Gilbert Heathcote	3185
Sir George Newland	-	3385	Sir James Bateman -	3104
John Caſs, Eſq;	-	3240	Sir William Aſhurſt -	3048
		12 *November*, 1713.		
Sir Richard Hoare	-	3842	John Ward - -	3730
Sir William Withers	-	3763	Robert Heyſham -	3688
Sir John Caſs -	-	3800	Peter Godfrey - -	3657
Sir George Newland	-	3826	Thomas Scawen, Eſqrs.	3625
		17 *March*, 1715 *Firſt of* GEORGE I.		
Sir John Ward -	-	3477	Sir John Caſs - -	2886
Sir Thomas Scawen	-	3439	Sir William Withers -	2881
Robert Heyſham, Eſq;		3498	Sir William Stewart -	2829
Peter Godfrey -	-	5471	Sir George Merttins -	2783

Francis

Members.		*Loſing Candidates.*	
	9 *October*, 1722.		
Francis Child, Eſq;	3784	Humphry Parſons, Eſq;	3593
Richard Lockwood, Eſq;	4235	Robert Heyſham, Eſq;	3573
Peter Godfrey, *obiit* Nov. 1724	3853		
John Barnard	3980		
Sir Rich. Hopkins *loco* P. Godfrey			
GEORGE II.	28 *Nov.* 1727.		
Sir John Eyles, Bart.	3645	Sir John Thompſon	3338
Humphry Parſons, Eſq;	3364	Richard Lockwood, Eſq;	3078
John Barnard, Eſq;	3613	Sir Richard Hopkins	3011
Micajah Perry, Eſq;	3488	Sir John Williams	2775
	13 *June*, 1734.		
Humphry Parſons, Eſq;	3932	John Barber, Eſq;	2381
Sir John Barnard	3849	Sir Robert Godſchall	1087
Micajah Perry, Eſq;	3725		
Sir Robert Willimott	2984		
	25 *June*, 1741.		
Sir John Barnard	3769	Micajah Perry, Eſq;	1710
George Heathcote, Eſq;	3322	Sir Edward Bellamy	1311
Sir Daniel Lambert	3217	Admiral Vernon	1175
Sir Robert Godſchall, *obiit*, 26 June, 1742	3143		
William Calvert			
	13 *Auguſt*, 1747.		
Sir William Calvert	3806	Sir Daniel Lambert	2530
Sir John Barnard	3781	Sir Robert Ladbroke	1986
Slingſby Bethell, Eſq;	3146		
Stephen Theodore Janſſen, Eſq;	3008		
	31 *May*, 1754.		
Sir John Barnard	3553	Sir Richard Glyn, ſucceeded S. Bethell, 1758	2655
Slingſby Bethell, Eſq; *obiit* 1 Nov. 1758	3547	Sir William Calvert	2650
Sir Robert Ladbroke	3390		
William Beckford, Eſq;	2941		
GEORGE III.	2 *July*, 1761.		
Sir Robert Ladbroke	4306	Sir Samuel Fludyer	3193
Sir Richard Glyn	3285		
William Beckford, Eſq;	3663		
Hon. Thomas Harley	3983		
	10 *May*, 1768.		
Rt. Hon. Tho. Harley Ld Mayor	3729	Sir Richard Glyn, Bart.	2823
Sir Robert Ladbroke	3678	John Paterſon, Eſq;	1769
W. Beckford, *obiit* 21 June, 1770	3402	John Wilkes, Eſq;	1247
Barlow Trecothick	2957		
Richard Oliver, Eſq; in the room of W. Beckford, 12 July, 1770			

To the PRINTER, *&c.*

SIR,

I Imagine you will be pleaſed with an account of the thunder-ſtorm, and a ſmall ſketch of the farm-houſe which was ſtruck by it, at Ruſſling-End, near Hitchin in Hertfordſhire.

About one o'clock, on Wedneſday June 26, 1771, I was going into my hay-field, and perceived a black ſtorm riſing in the ſouth in direct oppoſition to the wind, which was then full north: it continued hanging there a full hour, and not ſeeming to come on, I walked into my field which was about half a mile off; on my coming there a violent clap of thunder came, though the ſun at that time ſhone very clear. I turned about to go home, and thinking it would rain hard took through a wood; but on getting into the middle of it I heard no continuance, imagined it was over, and as I was returning back came a ſecond clap with a ſlight ſprinkling of rain. I then continued my walk through the wood into a field, and looking forward into the black cloud ſaw a

ſmall

ſmall flaſh of lightning ſucceeded by a pale ſpiral pillar of fire, which ſhot up into the clear air a vaſt height, then followed a ſmart clap of thunder; from theſe circumſtances I imagined ſome miſchief happened in the neighbourhood: On my coming into the houſe I looked at the clock, and found it wanted five minutes of three o'clock; it then rained immenſely. The next day I was told that damage was done at a farm houſe at Ruſſling-end. I went there and found the accident had happened juſt after their clock had ſtruck three; which accounts for that difference of time, and that that clap I before mentioned had done the miſchief. On my coming to the houſe I was ſhewn the back part of it, and a large kitchen chimney, to which a ſmall bed-chamber chimney was faſtened by an iron ſquare cramp and an iron hook, which I imagine attracted the lightening: it entirely took down the chimney as if done by a workman, as ſeen in the plan, the dotted lines expreſſing the place where the chimney ſtood. At the back was a leaden gutter, and an oak board to ſupport it; neither of which were moved or diſcoloured: from thence it broke a hole on the left-hand ſide of the chimney, and the chimney being ſtopped up where it is uſual to have chimney boards, it diverted its courſe to the right to a cloſet, containing ſeveral bottles of liquors, all the full bottles were broke, the empty ones ſaved: it forced open the cloſet door though locked, and ſpattered it all over with brimſtone; it forced off the two middle ledges as clean as if done by a workman, the upper and lower one remaining firm, from thence it deſcended into the kitchen, and ran over two ſpits on the rack, covering them with a yellowiſh ſlime and of a clammy feel; it then broke to pieces a cupboard under them, in which was a braſs tobacco-box full of gunpowder, the lid of which it blew open without firing the powder, but only mixing it with a yellowiſh colour; the farmer told me the powder was not damp, having only bought it the Monday before for a ſhooting match; a bird, which hung on the bacon rack, ſix feet off the chimney, was not hurt, only a ſplinter two feet long forced into his cage; the pannels of the cupboard were flung to the farther end of the kitchen; a woman and a child who ſat near the window were flung out of their chairs unhurt; but the maid, who was ſweeping the houſe near the door which was open, was beat down ſenſeleſs, and laid ſo till ten o'clock that night; her face and all her right-ſide were ſcorched, but her cloaths not ſinged at all: it diſcoloured a tin candle-box, without firing either the candles or matches; it run over a chopping-knife which hung in the chimney, and from thence made a black ſtreak into the fire-place croſs the hearth; it made a ſmall hole into the yard through the wall of the houſe, under the window-ſhutter, and broke a hole in the ſhutter a foot above it, where-ever there were nails in the window lights it melted the lead all about it, and forced out the light next the chimney, hanging only by one twiſt of lead; ſome braſs candle-ſticks were ſpotted in many places with blue ſpots burnt in, they were underneath a ſhelf of tea cups which were untouched: it went out of the door obliquely into the ſtable, and diſperſed under the horſes bellies without harm, but ſo terrified them that they would not feed all the reſt of the day; two iron dogs in a back-room chimney were lifted two feet from their places and ſet upright ready on the hearth.

I am, ſir,

Your conſtant reader,

HERTFORDIENSIS.

Deſcription of the Plate.

A. The iron hook, which held the chimney, ſtruck by lightening, to the kitchen chimney.

B. The iron bar which went round the chimney.

C. The leaden gutter and wooden ſupporter, not altered or diſcoloured.

D. The vacancy made in the roof by the removal of the chimney, and the expoſure of the laths and rafters not hurt by the lightening, although the tiles were beat all to pieces.

E. The rafters and laths ſeen unhurt.

F. A ſmall hole where the lightning made its way, as well as the door, and made a hole in the window-ſhutter, though a foot above it.

G. The window caſement beat out, and hanging by a ſingle lead twiſted.

H. The hole in the window ſhutter as abovementioned.

A View of a Farm House at Rasling End, near Hitchin in Hartfordshire, Struck by Lightning June 26.th 1771.

BRITISH LEGATION
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FEB

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW of NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

A Diſſertation on Miracles. *By* Hugh Farmer.

It would be great injuſtice to this writer not to declare, that he ſeems to poſſeſs a very conſiderable ſhare of learning, and that he exhibits proofs of much better abilities for reaſoning than uſually appear to be the portion of modern divines. But, at the ſame time, the duty we owe to the public obliges us to confeſs, that we cannot find he has diſcovered any thing *new* in this beaten track, or that he has placed the argument for miracles in a *clearer* point of view than other writers. The principal deſign of this diſſertation is an attempt to ſhew, that miracles are the immediate acts of God, and not the effects of any power delegated by Deity to any ſpirits intermediate between God and us. A poſition which ſeems to be of no great importance whether it be true or falſe; and if it were otherwiſe, the proof of its truth was by no means amongſt the *deſiderata* of *theological* knowledge, as Mr. Le Moin, in his *well* known treatiſe on miracles, has eſtabliſhed this poſition, and we apprehend likewiſe every other in which Mr. Farmer differs from the common herd of writers on this ſubject. We muſt confeſs therefore we were greatly ſurpriſed to find, that Mr. Farmer made no mention of that judicious performance, as it is too well known for us to ſuppoſe him to be ignorant of it, and it is too inconſiſtent with that candour which we believe Mr. Farmer to poſſeſs, to ſuppoſe him to have read it without acknowledging his obligations to it. As the author of this Diſſertation is a miniſter of a *diſſenting* congregation, it was ſure of having high encomiums beſtowed upon it by the Monthly Reviewers, whether it deſerved it or not, and that THEY ſhould particularly praiſe it for the *only merit* it *has not* (I mean NOVELTY), will not appear ſurpriſing to thoſe who are well acquainted with the ſpirit of their criticiſms *. Not only an accurate Treatiſe on Miracles, but even a *definition* of a miracle is *ſtill* (notwithſtanding this treatiſe) amongſt the theological deſiderata. For though the objections hitherto advanced by infidels have been amply anſwered, yet it might eaſily be ſhewn from the vulgar definition of a miracle, which is even adopted by this writer, that a miracle cannot be a proof of a divine revelation. Mr. Farmer is likewiſe the author of an ingenious eſſay, entitled, *An Enquiry into the Nature and Deſign of* CHRIST'S TEMPTATION *in the Wilderneſs*, which, amongſt other hypotheſes, our readers may ſee fully refuted in Mr. Cooper's *fourth Diſſertation*, in his EXPLANATION OF DIFFICULT TEXTS. A.

II. *The Man of Feeling*, 1 vol. 12mo. 3s. Cadell.

There is much good ſenſe, but very little order, in this novel; the ſentiments do honour to humanity, and the general propriety of the obſervations give ſuch ſtriking leſſons upon life, that we cannot diſmiſs the article without laying an extract before our readers

THE PUPIL A FRAGMENT

being a narrative in conſequence of a diſcourſe upon Education, between an old gentleman and the man of Feeling, Mr. Harley.

" But as to the higher part of education, Mr. Harley, the culture of the mind;—let the feelings be awakened, let the heart be but brought forth to its object, placed in the light in which nature would have it ſtand, and its deciſions will ever be juſt. The world

Will ſmile, and ſmile, and be a villain;

and the youth, who does not ſuſpect its deceit, will be content to ſmile with it.—They will put on the moſt forbidding aſpect in nature, and tell him of the beauty of virtue.

I have not, under theſe grey hairs, forgotten that I was once a young man, warm in the purſuit of pleaſure, but meaning to be honeſt as well as happy, I had ideas of virtue, of honour, of benevolence, which I had never been at the pains to define; but I felt my boſom heave at the thoughts of them, and I made the moſt delightful ſoliloquies—It is impoſſible, ſaid I, that there can be half ſo many rogues as they imagine.

I travelled, becauſe it is the faſhion for young men of my fortune to travel: I had a travelling tutor, which is the faſhion too; but my tutor was a gentleman, which it is not always the faſhion for tutors to be. His gentility indeed was all he had from his father, whoſe prodigality had not left him a ſhilling to ſupport it.

* *As the injudicious encomiums of the Monthly Reviewers on Mr. Farmer's Diſſertation, in their laſt Review, is a nauſeous proof of their partiality in panegyrick, ſo likewiſe their unjuſt, illiberal, and malignant cenſure of* Sir John Dalrimple's Memoirs of Great Britain and Ireland, *in the ſame Review, is a ſhocking inſtance of their virulence in abuſe. The latter is a proof that to gratify their ſpleen, they will on ſome times ſacrifice their intereſt. For though in general from an attention to the latter circumſtance, when a book is well known before their Review of it, they only eccho the ſentiments of the publick; yet in this caſe they have condemned a work which has the ſanction of the approbation, not only of ſome of the beſt judges, but likewiſe of ſome of the beſt writers of Hiſtory in Great Britain.*

I have a favour to aſk of you, my dear Mountford, ſaid my father, which I will not be refuſed: You have travelled as became a man; neither France nor Italy have made any thing of Mountford, which Mountford before he left England would have been aſhamed of: my ſon Edward goes abroad, would you take him under your protection?" ——He bluſhed—my father's face was ſcarlet———he preſſed his hand to his boſom, as if he had ſaid,——my heart does not mean to offend you. Mountford ſighed twice—"I am a proud fool, ſaid he, and you will pardon it;—(there he ſighed again) I can hear of dependance, ſince it is dependance on my Sedley."——"Dependance! anſwered my father; there can be no ſuch word between us; what is there in gooo*l*. a year that ſhould make me unworthy of Mountford's friendſhip?"———They embraced; and ſoon after I ſet out on my travels, with Mountford for my guardian.

We were at Milan, where my father happened to have an Italian friend, to whom he had been of ſome ſervice in England. The count, for he was of quality, was ſolicitous to return the obligation, by a particular attention to his ſon: We lived in his palace, viſited with his family, were careſſed by his friends, and I began to be ſo well pleaſed with my entertainment, that I thought of England as of ſome foreign country.

The count had a ſon not much older than myſelf. At that age a friend is an eaſy acquiſition: we were friends the firſt night of our acquaintance.

He introduced me into the company of a ſet of young gentlemen, whoſe fortunes gave them the command of pleaſure, and whoſe inclinations incited them to the purchaſe. After having ſpent ſome joyous evenings in their ſociety, it became a ſort of habit which I could not miſs without uneaſineſs; and our meetings, which before were frequent, were now ſtated and regular.

Sometimes in the pauſes of our mirth, gaming was introduced as an amuſement: it was an art in which I was a novice; I received inſtruction, as other novices do, by loſing pretty largely to my teachers. Nor was this the only evil which Mountford foreſaw would ariſe from the connection I had formed; but a lecture of ſour injunctions was not his method of reclaiming. He ſometimes aſked me queſtions about the company; but they were ſuch as the curioſity of any indifferent man might have prompted: I told him of their wit, their eloquence, their warmth of friendſhip, and their ſenſibility of heart; "And their honour, ſaid I, laying my hand on my breaſt, is unqueſtionable." Mountford ſeemed to rejoice at my good fortune, and begged that I would introduce him to their acquaintance. At the next meeting I introduced him accordingly.

The converſation was as animated as uſual; they diſplayed all that ſprightlineſs and good humour which my praiſes had led Mountford to expect; ſubjects too of ſentiment occurred, and their ſpeeches, particularly thoſe of our friend the ſon of count Reſpino, glowed with the warmth of honour, and ſoftened into the tenderneſs of feeling. Mountford was charmed with his companions; when we parted he made the higheſt eulogiums in their commendation: "When ſhall we ſee them again?" ſaid he. I was delighted with the demand, and promiſed to reconduct him on the morrow.

In going to their place of rendezvous, he took me a little out of the road, to ſee, as he told me, the performances of a young ſtatuary. When we were near the houſe in which Mountford ſaid he lived, a boy of about ſeven years old croſſed us in the ſtreet. At ſight of Mountford he ſtopped, and graſping his hand, "My deareſt ſir, ſaid he, my father is likely to do well; he will live to pray for you, and to bleſs you: yes, he will bleſs you, though you are an Engliſhman, and ſome other hard word that the monk talked of this morning which I have forgot, but it meant that you ſhould not go to heaven; but he ſhall go to heaven, ſaid I, for he has ſaved my father: come and ſee him, ſir, that we may be happy."——"My dear, I am engaged at preſent with this gentleman." ——"But he ſhall come along with you; he is an Engliſhman too, I fancy; he ſhall come and learn how an Engliſhman may go to heaven."———Mountford ſmiled, and we followed the boy together.

After croſſing the next ſtreet, we arrived at the gate of a priſon. I ſeemed ſurprized at the ſight; our little conductor obſerved it. "Are your afraid, ſir? ſaid he; I was afraid once too, but my father and mother are here, and I am never afraid when I am with them." He took my hand, and led me through a dark paſſage that fronted the gate. When we came to a little door at the end, he tapped; a boy, ſtill younger than him, opened it to receive us. Mountford entered with a look in which was pictured the benign aſſurance of a ſuperior being. I followed in ſilence and amazement.

On ſomething like a bed, lay a man, with a face ſeemingly emaciated with ſickneſs, and a look of patient dejection; a bundle of dirty ſhreds ſerved him for a pillow; but he had a better ſupport—the arm of a female who kneeled beſide him, beautiful as an angel, but with a fading languor in her countenance, the ſtill life of melancholy, that ſeemed to borrow its ſhade from the object on which ſhe gazed. There was a tear in her eye! the ſick man kiſſed it off in its bud, ſmiling through the dimneſs of his own!—when ſhe ſaw Mountford, ſhe crawled forward on the ground and claſped his knees;

knees; he raiſed her from the floor; ſhe threw her arms round his neck, and ſobed out a ſpeech of thankfulneſs, eloquent beyond the power of language."

Compoſe yourſelf, my love, ſaid the man on the bed; but he, whoſe goodneſs has cauſed that emotion, will pardon its effects." —"How is this, Mountford? ſaid I; what do I ſee? What muſt I do?" —"You ſee, replied the ſtranger, a wretch, ſunk in poverty, ſtarving in priſon, ſtretched on a ſick bed! but that is little:—there are his wife and children, wanting the bread which he has not to give them! Yet you cannot eaſily imagine the conſcious ſerenity of his mind; in the gripe of affliction, his heart ſwells with the pride of virtue! it can even look down with pity on the man whoſe cruelty has wrung it almoſt to burſting. You are, I fancy, a friend of Mr. Mountford's; come nearer and I will tell you; for, ſhort as my ſtory is, I can hardly command breath enough for a recital. The ſon of count Reſpino (I ſtarted as if I had trod on a viper) has long had a criminal paſſion for my wife: this her prudence had concealed from me; but he had lately the boldneſs to declare it to myſelf. He promiſed me affluence in exchange for honour; and threatened miſery, as its attendant, if I kept it. I treated him with the contempt he deſerved: the conſequence was, that he hired a couple of bravoes (for I am perſuaded they acted under his direction) who attempted to aſſaſſinate me in the ſtreet; but I made ſuch a defence as obliged them to fly, after having given me two or three ſtabs, none of which however were mortal. But his revenge was not thus to be diſappointed: in the little dealings of my trade I had contracted ſome debts, which he had made himſelf maſter of for my ruin; I was confined here at his ſuit, when not yet recovered from the wounds I had received; that dear woman, and theſe two boys, followed me, that we might ſtarve together; but providence interpoſed, and ſent Mr. Mountford to our ſupport: he has relieved my family from the gnawings of hunger, and reſcued me from death, to which a fever, conſequent on my wounds, and increaſed by the want of every neceſſary, had nearly reduced me."

Inhuman villain!" I exclaimed, lifting up my eyes to heaven. "Inhuman indeed! ſaid the lovely woman who ſtood at my ſide; alas! ſir, what had we done to offend him? What had theſe little ones done, that they ſhould periſh in the toils of his vengeance?" —I reached a pen which ſtood in an inkſtandiſh at the bed-ſide—"May I aſk what is the amount of the ſum for which you are impriſoned?"—"I was able, he replied, to pay all but 500 crowns."—I wrote a draught on the banker with whom I had a credit from my father for 2500, and preſenting it to the ſtranger's wife, "You will receive, Madam, on preſenting this note, a ſum more than ſufficient for your huſband's diſcharge; the remainder I leave for his induſtry to increaſe." I would have left the room: each of them laid hold of one of my hands; the children clung to my coat:—Oh! Mr. Harley, methinks I feel their gentle violence at this moment; it beats here with delight inexpreſſible!——"Stay, ſir, ſaid he, I do not mean attempting to thank you; (he took a pocket-book from under his pillow) let me but know what name I ſhall place here next to Mr. Mountford's?"——Shedley—he writ it down—"an Engliſhman too I preſume."—"He ſhall go to heaven notwithſtanding," ſaid the boy who had been our guide. It began to be too much for me; I ſqueezed his hand that was claſped in mine; his wife's I preſſed to my lips, and burſt from the place to give vent to the feelings that laboured within me.

Oh! Mountford!" ſaid I, when he had overtaken me at the door: "it is time, replied he, that we ſhould think of our appointment; young Reſpino and his friends are waiting us."—"Damn him, damn him! ſaid I; let us leave Milan inſtantly; but ſoft—I will be calm; Mountford, your pencil." I wrote on a ſlip of paper,

To Signor RESPINO.

When you receive this I am at a diſtance from Milan. Accept of my thanks for the civilities I have received from you and your family. As to the friendſhip with which you was pleaſed to honour me, the priſon, which I have juſt left, has exhibited a ſcene to cancel it for ever. You may poſſibly be merry with your companions at my weakneſs, as I ſuppoſe you will term it. I give you leave for deriſion: you may affect a triumph; I ſhall feel it. EDWARD SEDLEY."

You may ſend this if you will, ſaid Mountford coolly; but ſtill Reſpino is *a man of honour*; the world will continue to call him ſo."—"It is probable, I anſwered, they may; I envy not the appellation. If this is the world's honour, if theſe men are the guides of its manners"—"Tut! ſaid Mountford, do you eat macaroni?"—

III. *Religion, a Poem; inſcribed to* Walter Griffith, *Eſq; By* G. Menell, *Lieutenant of his Majeſty's Ship the* Namur. *4to.* 1s.

Was the execution of this poem equal to the apparent rectitude of the deſign, the author would make no inconſiderable figure in the catalogue of writers. But though the verſification is by no means adequate to the ſubject, it is ſufficient, with all its faults, to convey a favourable idea of the author's abilities.

IV. *Reflexions upon the Study of Divinity*, &c. *By* E. Bentham, D. D. 8vo. 1s. 6d. White.

Theſe reflections are admirably calculated for the uſe of every ſerious reader, particularly for every gentleman who means to make a profeſſion of divinity. The worthy

author, to make them more valuable, has given ſeveral heads for lectures, and we hope for the general benefit of ſociety, that they may be ſtrongly enforced upon the mind of the public.

V. *The Magnet—A muſical Piece performed at* Marybone Gardens, 4to. 1s.

Though little only is expected in this ſpecies of compoſition, yet the preſent gives the leaſt of any thing which we have ever beheld ſubmitted to the peruſal of this metropolis.

VI. *The debauchee, a Poem, in ſix Cantos. With an Elegy on the Death of a Libertine. By* Francis Bacon Lee. 4to. 2s. Cooke.

There are certainly ſome tolerable lines in this performance, if there are many indifferent; and the following quotation from the cataſtrophe of the libertine will ſufficiently prove, that it is at leaſt an advocate for morality.

"Juſtice o'er all our hero's actions paſt
Securely ſlept, but now awakes at laſt:
Juſtice unnumber'd inſults will endure;
Her puniſhments are always ſlow, but ſure;
She ſtrikes the ſtrongeſt blow, when fancy'd dead;
Her hands are adamant, her feet are lead:
Accus'd of murder; for his crime in chains
A dreadful retroſpective view remains;
A court intent—the law in dread array—
A ſolemn trial in the face of day—
An awful ſentence—and the ſcene to cloſe—
A ſhameful end of all his mortal woes.
Conſcience, that deity within the breaſt,
Whoſe admonitions he ſo long repreſt;
Riſes terrific to his troubled ſight,
With truth attendant clad in native white;
Apace the miſt before his eyes declines,
And on expanded views conviction ſhines;
But only ſhines to drive him to deſpair;
For in his woes no penitence has ſhare.
What late he thought all joyous, bright, and gay,
He finds all ſorrow, darkneſs and diſmay;
Himſelf he deem'd immaculately white,
But finds his ſnow as black as pitchy night.
Now thoughts on thoughts in crowds o'erwhelm his brain,
He ſeeks perdition to eſcape from pain;
Strikes at the root of life—reſigns his breath,
In all the horrors of untimely death;
Precipitately ſigns and ſeals his fate,
And ſhuts out mercy from the only gate.
Did he for aid upon religion call?
No; or tremendous death could not appal.
The man who vainly on himſelf depends,
And wants religion, wants the beſt of friends:
The cowardice of doubt for reaſon ſerves,
And makes him dread to meet what he deſerves:
A momentary puniſhment he flies,
And aggravates his crimes before he dies.
Thoſe who in Heaven's offended face will fly,
And ſnatch from fate the proper time to die;
Give the immortal ſoul to endleſs chains,
And dwell a ſad eternity in pains.

VII. *The Hiſtory of* Great Britain *from the firſt Invaſion of it by the* Romans *under* Julius Cæſar. *Written on a new Plan. By* Robert Henry, D. D. Vol. I. 4to. 1l. 1s. Cadell.

Though this work, according to the declaration in the title-page, is written on a *new*, we do not ſee that it is written on an *improved* plan; the author propoſes to divide his hiſtory into ten books; and to ſpeak in each not only upon the political tranſactions of each particular age, but to give an account of genius and manners, of arts and ſciences. To do the latter however, he contracts the information neceſſary on the former, and confines the field of fact, to extend the province of philoſophical narrative or ſpeculation.

VIII. *The Pupil of Nature; a true Hiſtory, found amongſt the Papers of Father* Queſnel. 1 Vol. 12mo. 2s. Carnan.

This is a tranſlation from the French of Voltaire, and abounds with all the cuſtomary vivacity and good ſenſe of that celebrated writer.

IX. *An Eſſay on national Pride. Tranſlated from the* German *of Mr.* Zimmermann, *Phyſician in ordinary to his* Britannic *Majeſty at* Hanover. 1 Vol. 12mo. 3s. Heydinger.

We have read this article with no little ſatisfaction, tho' we muſt acknowledge, that, in ſome places, the author ſeems to have over-coloured the foibles of particular nations. There is a ſpirit in Dr. Zimmerman's animadverſions, which muſt always render him a pleaſing writer; and we think his tranſlator has no way impaired the original, either in animation or elegance, as the judicious will be ſatisfied from a peruſal of the following extract.

Of national Pride as ariſing from imaginary Advantages.

THE multifarious appearances of the vanity of whole nations are reducible to two ſpecies, each admitting of ſubdiviſions. The advantages or excellences on which the pride of a nation builds itſelf, are either imaginary or real.

Both theſe ſpecies of vanity occur in the moſt celebrated nations, every one having its prejudices, which conſtitute the particular vanity of the nation; but this national vanity has ſometimes for its baſis, a juſt and proper ſenſe of its excellences, and accordingly ſhews itſelf very differently from a pride founded only on prejudices. On the other hand, the national vanity ariſing from imaginary excellences, is a ſenſe of pre-eminence, which, together with a contempt of others, flows from a conſideration of theſe imaginary excellences.

Self-love very frequently makes a man ſee advantages or endowments where there are none, or diſpoſes him to attribute to himſelf qualities which are manifeſtly wanting in him. A lady of very high rank was unex-

ceptionable

ceptionable in her perſon, except being a little under ſize; and a poet, no ſtranger to the filly fondneſs of hearing our moſt conſpicuous defects praiſed, ventured to compare this lady's ſtature to a towering cedar of Lebanon; this ſo tickled the little creature, that ſhe ſat wriggling in her chair for joy, as if ſhe had in reality been a foot or two taller. No more, ſays one of the company to the poet, who was reading the ſimile of the cedar over and over, leſt the good lady, in the tranſport of her exultation, may ſtart up, and thus at once perceive her defect and your monſtrous flattery.

On what, but imaginary pre-eminences, does ſelf-love build that ridiculous pride of a nut-brown Spaniard or Portugeze, when he compared his complexion with that of an African, or with which a burgher of Bern ſwells, when guttling at one of the city feaſts.

The inhabitants of the Mariana iſlands conceit their language to be the only language in the world, and that all the other nations of the earth are dumb, or have only inarticulate ſounds. A petty people along the Miſſiſſippi, their hair being of an extraordinary length, look upon all nations with ſhort hair, as ſlaves. The Turks, who are ridiculed for beſtowing high offices on perſons whoſe occupations promiſe no adequate qualities, as putting a ſuperviſor of the cuſtoms at the head of an army, very gravely ſay, *A Turk is fit for any thing*; and indeed, Sultan *Oſman* is known to have made one of his gardeners vice-roy of Cyprus, purely from having ſeen him ſet cabbages in a manner which pleaſed him; Appraxin being reproached for his ſuffering himſelf to be ſurprized by Marſhal Lethwald, anſwered very compoſedly, *The Ruſſians ſcorn to employ ſpies.*

An inhabitant of the dutchy of Maine, proud of the temperate climate of France, lately compoſed, according to the taſte of the old ſchools, *A phyſical account of climates, demonſtrating the great influence of them on the intellects and morals*; in which he extols the inhabitants of the warm climates, and depreciates thoſe of the more northern. But the pre-eminence, in every thing good and eſteemable, he attributes to the temperate climates, among which he places his native country. To this laſt bleſſed region belong upper Germany, part of Spain, the civilized Walachia and Moldavia, the peaceable Morlachians, the humane Coſſacs, and other people equally celebrated for morality and ſciences.

Self-conceit is ſo lofty, and withal, its foundation ſo ſcanty, as to be eaſily overthrown. The Myrmidons who made ſuch a figure at the ſiege of Troy, are, for my part, very welcome to the honour of being the progeny of ants; and I ſhall by no means go about diſturbing the kings of Machtura, in their ſatisfaction of being lineally deſcended from an aſs, accordingly treating thoſe creatures as their brothers, readily giving them ſhelter in bad weather, at the ſame time denying it to the driver, unleſs of the ſame illuſtrious extraction. I cannot but ſmile at the weakneſs of national pride in the French, ſtill trumpeting forth the taking of Mahon, that is, the reduction of a ſmall garriſon, diſappointed of its expected ſuccours, when France ſo ſeverely ſmarted in all the four parts of the world, during the courſe of the war, ſubſequent to that ſo much boaſted conqueſt, and which was gladly given up to purchaſe a peace.

Who can forbear laughing at the beforementioned French author's cenſure of the northern people, as the authors of the moſt abſurd form of government, namely, the Engliſh founded on a rational freedom of the ſubject, as likewiſe for having introduced duelling.—Is aſſaſſination then either more prudent or honourable? I cannot be ſeriouſly angry even with the pride of that Italian who terms the Germans blockheads and ignoramuſes, as not knowing how to prepare any other poiſons than ſuch, which medicines enable us to combat and expel, and which are productive of inflammations in the inteſtines, and other ſymptoms; whereas, the more ingenious Italians are acquainted with poiſons of an inſtantaneous or inſuperable activity.

I ſhall ſpare the reader a detail of all the imaginary advantages on which national vanity has ever prided itſelf, indicating only ſuch as are moſt ſtriking and important, and throw a no leſs brilliant luſtre on the honour of a nation, than what the French arms receive from a general's having a dozen or two of cooks in his ſuite, and an hundred diſhes daily ſerved up to his table.

X. *The Love Epiſtles of* Ariſtænetus.—— *Tranſlated from the* Greek *into* Engliſh *Metre.* 2s. 6d. Wilkie.

The motto prefixed to this tranſlation from Milton, certainly contains a juſt obſervation.

——————Love refines
The thoughts, and heart enlarges; hath his ſeat
In reaſon, and is judicious——————

The lover, however, ſpoken of in *theſe* lines, is *rather* of a purer kind, than the paſſion which breathes through the writings of Ariſtænetus, and therefore we ſhall not give the preſent article a very warm recommendation to our readers.

XI. *Winter Riches, &c.* By Matthew Peters, 8vo. 3s. 6d. Flexney.

Such lovers of agriculture as are deſirous of real utility cannot make a more valuable addition to their library than in purchaſing this article; which, if not elegantly, is at leaſt clearly written, and ſhews the author to be a man of ſtrong, though not of ſhining abilities.

BRITISH

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

A Petit piece in the form of a comic opera was brought out near the close of last month at Mr. Foote's theatre in the Haymarket, of which we had not an opportunity to speak in our number for July; and indeed we should scarcely think it worth a mention now, if various attempts had not been made in some of the public prints to pass it upon the world for a composition of extraordinary merit; our indignation, however on this account, gets the better of our contempt, and makes it necessary to rescue our readers from the frauds of literary artifice.

The performance which we treat with so much severity, is a burlesque on the antient story of Dido; and as a burlesque has, of course, a ludicrous catastrophe; yet we cannot in the least discover either those happy strokes of humour, or those lively sallies of imagination in any part of the piece, which are essentially requisite to render an entertainment of this nature palatable. The mere circumstance of making Gods and Goddesses talk in the language of salt-petre bank, will excite no great degree of pleasantry; nor will the grossness of an obscene joke be deemed extremely brilliant, by an audience of real understanding: but it is time to justify our censure by positive proof, and therefore though an insect, we proceed to break it upon the wheel of criticism.

THE PERSONS.

Eneas,	Mr. *Dibdin.*
Achates,	Mr. *Robson.*
Neptune,	Mr. *Phillips.*
Eolus,	Mr. *Hamilton.*
Vulcan,	Mr. *Vandermere.*
Jarbas,	Mr. *Cornelys.*
Antheus	Mr *Farrel.*
Cupid,	Master *Sewett.*
Dido	Mrs *Didier.*
Juno	Miss *Ambrose.*
Nanny,	Mrs. *Granger.*
Iris,	Mrs. *Collins.*
Venus	Mrs. *Jewell.*

THE FABLE

Will be sufficiently explained by a specimen of the songs and the dialogue—the first act opens in the following manner:

ACT I. SCENE I.

A Street; Juno descends in her chariot, then advances to the front of the stage.

SONG.

"*Juno.* Shall Juno, who makes the great Jupiter run,
Be check'd by an ill-looking son of a gun,
And, for want of revenge, sit sulky and grieve?
Forbid it the ghost of my grandmother Eve!
Before I'll submit to be us'd at this rate,
I'll give it my husband both early and late;
And shew all the rabble, I know how to make
The thundering God and his thunder-bolt shake.

You shan't, Mr. Jupiter, carry it off so swimmingly as you think; I never yet wanted a contrivance at a pinch for mischief, and I hope my head won't fail me now; this looks like Blow-Bladder Lane, where my old friend Eolus the bellows-maker lives, if I don't blow some mischief either into, or out of him, I'll give up all pretensions to scheming, and turn laundress to a regiment of shirtless Frenchmen.

Enter Eolus.

Eolus. Good morrow, madam Juno; this visit is a favour I did not expect: would you please to drink a dram of cinnamon water or anniseed? I hope the light infantry did not make their quarters good in your blankets last night, and disturb your repose, by sallying out for breakfast too early this morning; and yet I can think of no other reason for your ladyship's stirring so soon.

Juno. If your anniseed is true Holland's, you may give me a thimblefull to take the wind off my stomach. I feel rather aguish; that blustering Scotch rogue Boreas blew a plaguey sharp blast in my face all the way I came down, and I was in such haste I forgot to put on my riding-hood.

Eolus. Has your ladyship any commands in my way?

Juno. Yes, good Eolus, I want you to do a little job of mischief for me, whilst my good man is asleep; for though he makes nothing of playing the devil with all the world, when a wench is in the wind, yet he won't let me demolish two or three hundred thousand ragged scoundrels, without making more noise than the pleasure on't is worth, but will tamely see his harmless wife affronted.

Eolus. Was you affronted, madam Juno?

Juno. Affronted! aye, and most audaciously, most impudently and most abominably: did not that insolent Trojan scrub, that Paris tell me to my face that I was not so handsome as that blacksmith's wife, Mrs. Venus, and gave her the golden apple, though she did not want it? for, besides the money her cuckold earns by making thunderbolts and cheese-toasters, and pot-hooks and smoke-jacks, she has a trade of her own that brings her in more money in a quarter of an hour, than her limping husband gets in a quarter of a year.

Eolus. But you seem in a bloody passion, madam Juno.

Juno. Passion! I think I am very cool, considering the greatness of the affront and the trifling revenge I have had, for I never got but one peppering at the Trojans yet for it.

Eolus. And what kind of a peppering was it, madam Juno?

Juno. I only got the Grecians to burn about fifty thousand in their houses.

Eolus,

Eolus. Small revenge, indeed!

Juno. But, in ſpite of all my care, a baſtard of this Mrs. Venus ſtole off with a large poſſe of ragamuffins at his heels.

Eolus. Pray what is his name, madam Juno?

Juno. Eneas.

Eolus. I have heard of him—but ſay no more, madam Juno, I'll blow the ragamuffins, boats and all, into the moon, if you inſiſt upon't.

Juno. Not quite ſo high, good Eolus, blow them only to the bottom. [*Exit Juno.*

Eolus. Where are my four raſcals; what nobody there; hollo, you North!

Enter BOREAS.

Eolus. What's become of Eaſt, Weſt, and South?

Boreas. Gone to get a pot of hucklemybuff at the world's end.

Eolus. Then do you take a rope's end, and drive them all home directly; I want their help. [*Exit Boreas.*

SONG.

I'll ſpring their maſt, and I'll ſplit their ſail,
And demoliſh'd they ſhall be;
On the rocks their old boats ſhall go thump,
thump, thump, [jump,
And ſcare the dogs ſo, they ſhall jump, jump,
By dozens into the ſea. [*Exit* Eolus.

The poor Trojans after *jumping by dozens into the ſea,* arrive at Carthage in a moſt miſerable plight; here they are hoſpitably received; and here Eneas, after eating a large ſlice from a flitch of bacon, ungratefully forſakes the hoſpitable miſtreſs of the feaſt; but Dido has more ſenſe than to make any attempts upon her life, and the enſuing ſcene will ſhew with what remarkable fortitude ſhe behaves, when Eneas declares the neceſſity of his quitting her territories.

Dido *Sola ſings a Song, after which enters Eneas with a wet ſhirt.*

Eneas. I could not pack up my ſhirt laſt night, becauſe it was in the waſhing-tub; but I thought I ſhould find it on the hedge.

Dido. Your humble ſervant, general Eneas; where are you going to carry that ſhirt? Eneas, ſure you have no thought of ſneaking off.

Eneas. O Dido! could I ſtay I would not go,
But Jove has ſent us word it ſhall be ſo,
And ſent the dreadful angry meſſage by
No leſs a meſſenger than Mercury.

Dido. A thieving, lying dog, that from his youth
Was never taught to ſpeak a word of truth;
A blackguard, vile, miſchievous, thieving imp,
That from a boy has been his father's pimp;
Never believe ſuch rogues, the whelp has done it
For miſchief's ſake, you may depend upon it.

Eneas. I wiſh, dear Dido, I could think ſo too,
Then would I ſtay for ever here with you;
But Jupiter I fear will have it ſo,
And if it cracks my heart-ſtrings, I muſt go.

Dido. Then you will go?

Eneas. I muſt.

Dido. You lie, you rogue,
You fudging, ſneaking, paltry, ſhuffling dog;
But you ſhan't carry off my huſband's ſhirt,
Or, if you do, we'll have a ſcuffle for't.

Eneas. You gave it me.

Dido. I gave it you to ſtay,
But did not give it you to run away.
Go fetch the rags you brought us, with a pox!
They're in the garret or the tinder-box.

SONG.

Go, get you gone, you fudging, ſniveling whelp,
I can get my buſineſs done without your help;
But yet ere you go, you ſhall feel my great toe,
To make you remember the injur'd Dido.
[*Kicks him and falls into a chair.*

Eneas. This was confounded lucky; I was heartily ſcar'd; ſhe wears plaguy ſharp points to her ſhoe-toes: but I'll e'en troop off while ſhe's giving her tongue a holiday.

SONG.

Old ſoldiers like me who in dangers have been,
Chuſe to ſleep if they can with whole bones in their ſkin;
And know by experience a prudent retreat
Has often prevented a total defeat.
I think it beſt to move off whilſt ſhe is quiet;
If I ſtay till ſhe wakes, ſhe'll ſoon kick up a riot;
And therefore no longer in danger I'll keep,
But ſteal a day's march whilſt the foe is aſleep.

Enter Nanny. [*Exit.*

Nanny. Heyday, what is the matter! ſure this ſheep-biting cur han't been raviſhing her majeſty—But ſhe recovers—dear ſiſter, what has been the matter?

Dido. Matter, Nanny! I was in ſuch a paſſion with that pitiful hound, that, as I was going to kick him, my head turned round, and I fell into a trance, and the rogue took that opportunity to—

Nanny. To what! mercy on us! not to be rude, I hope?

Dido. No, no, worſe than that, Nanny; for he took that opportunity to run away.

Nanny. That is the greateſt rudeneſs a man can be guilty of.

Dido. Had I gueſs'd the raſcal's intention, he ſhould not have march'd ſo eaſily off.—I would have got lawyer Fang to capias the rogue. But now, Nanny, I have nothing for it, but to tuck myſelf up.

Nanny. Patience forbid! why, what better man was he than my Achates? and yet I ſhould not hang myſelf for a dozen ſuch.

Dido. Oh! Nanny, thou art happy, but ſuch a man as Eneas is not to be found; ſo I have nothing to do but to kick up my heels and die.

Nanny. Dio! that will be a kicking up with a vengeance! I ſhould rather live and take my revenge, by kicking the whole ſex; take honeſt Jarbas for your huſband, he is one of thoſe harmleſs quiet animals, that will take a kicking very patiently.

Dido. Oh! Nanny, talk no more about the ſheep-biting curs, for I begin to grow ſick as a dog.

Nanny. Then go and lay down a little—Here Dolly, lead your miſtreſs in; [*Enter maid, Exit Dido.*] though I did ſeem to carry it off ſwimmingly to comfort poor Dido, yet I can't help owning I feel queeriſh.

The intelligent reader already gueſſes the cataſtrophe; Dido marries Jarbas; and thus terminates a piece which has been repeatedly mentioned in the news-papers, as one of the moſt exquiſite burleſques that ever was exhibited; as a production replete with wit; an honour to genius in general; and a particular credit to the literature of this kingdom.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

The Fourteenth ODE *of* HORACE *imitated.*

THOU ſhalt ſoon be toſt again
Into the tumultuous main!
See, frail bark, what danger's near!
Haſt thou nothing now to fear?
Open thy remaining ſails
To receive th'auſpicious gales;
With fatigues and ſtorms oppreſt,
Reach the port, and ſeek for reſt.
Seeſt thou not thy ſhatter'd ſide
Is with oars no more ſupply'd;
See, thy leaky prow is toſt;
All thy ropes, thy yards are loſt;
Nor can thy weak keel ſuſtain
All this fury of the main.
Bluſt'ring winds contending roar,
Rolling billows to the ſhore.
Thy reſiſtleſs ſails are torn
And by waves are overborn.
Ev'n the crew with ruthleſs rage
Cruel war inteſtine wage.
Thou invok'ſt the Gods in vain
To appeaſe the raging main.
Tho' thou art of race divine,
Tho' thou'rt built with Pontic pine,
Yet the pilot's fearful brow
Will not truſt thy painted prow:
O beware, leſt tempeſts ſweep
Theſe gay figures to the deep!
Thou for whom I long did bear
Anxious grief, and biting care:
Oh! why muſt I now ſuſtain
Years of love and endleſs pain,——
Careful ſhun all rocky ſands,
Riſing iſles, and dang'rous ſands.

Imitated from the Luſus Weſtmonaſterienſes.

On Sir J. FALSTAFF.

FALSTAFF the fat, whoſe memorable name,
Poets and jovial topers ſtill proclaim,
That baſe impoſtor, whoſe ſack-heated brain,
Could crack a joke, and ſhun th' embattled plain,
Seeing bold Percy's coarſe upon the ground
All mangled torn, and one continued wound,
The royal Harry railing thus addreſt:
"I ſaw the Scots with pond'rous arms oppreſt,
Deſpairing they their flying arrows hurl'd,
As if they meant to terrify the world.
Happy that I could thus the battle ſee,
Eſcaping death, and from all danger free:
'Twas thou alone could conquer Percy's rage;
But now he's dead, the hero I'll engage."

The PHILOSOPHER *and the* COXCOMB.

Written by the late Mr. CAWTHORN.

A Coxcomb once in Handel's parlour found
A Grecian lyre, and try'd to make it ſound;
O'er the fine ſtops his aukward fiſt he flings,
And rudely preſſes on th' elaſtic ſtrings:
Awaken'd Diſcord ſhrieks, and ſcolds, and raves,
Wild as the diſſonance of winds and waves,
Loud as a Wapping mob at midnight bawls,
Harſh as ten chariots rolling round St. Paul's,
And hoarſer far than all th' ecſtatic race
Whoſe drunken orgies ſtunn'd the wilds of Thrace.
Friend! quoth the ſage, that fine machine contains
Exacter numbers and divine ſtrains,
Strains ſuch as once could build the Theban wall,
And ſtop the mountain torrent in its fall:
But yet, to wake them, rouze them, and inſpire,
Aſks a fine finger, and a touch of fire,
A feeling ſoul whoſe all expreſſive pow'rs
Can copy Nature as ſhe ſinks or ſoars;
And, juſt alike to paſſion, time, and place,
Refine correctneſs into eaſe and grace.
He ſaid,—and, flying o'er each quiv'ring wire,
Spread his light hand, and ſwept it on the lyre.
Quick to his touch the lyre began to glow,
The ſound to kindle, and the air to flow,
Deep as the murmurs of the falling floods,
Sweet as the warbles of the vocal woods:
The liſt'ning paſſions hear, and ſink, and riſe,
As the rich harmony of ſwells, or dies:
The pulſe of avarice forgets to move,
A purer rapture fills the breaſt of love;
Devotion lifts to heav'n a hoſier eye,
And bleeding pity heaves a ſofter ſigh.

Life

Life has its eaſe, amuſement, joy, and fire,
Hid in itſelf, as muſic in the lyre;
And, like the lyre, with all its pow'rs impart,
When touch'd and manag'd by the hand of art:
But half mankind, like Handel's fool deſtroy,
Through rage and ignorance, the ſtrain of joy,
Irregularly will their paſſions roll
Through Nature's fineſt inſtrument, the ſoul:
While men of ſenſe, with Handel's happier ſkill,
Correct the taſte, and harmonize the will,
Teach their affections, like his notes, to flow,
Not rais'd too high, nor ever ſunk too low;
Till ev'ry virtue, meaſur'd and refin'd,
As fits the concert of the maſter-mind,
Melts in its kindred ſounds, and pours along
Th' according muſic of the moral ſong.

EPIGRAM *on Mr.* WILKES's *unwearied attention to the Public Cauſe.*

IF antient Poets *Argus* prize,
Who boaſted of an *hundred eyes*;
Sure greater praiſe to him is due,
Who looks an *hundred ways* with *two!*

The POLITICAL VANE.

THAT Weathercock, the ruſtic Parſon,
May ſerve ſome Wits to write a Farce on;
Declaring Party all a jeſt,
He veres around from Eaſt to Weſt,
And lately points a northern blaſt,
Where he perhaps will ruſt at laſt;
Too hot a climate for his drowth,
He waits no cordials from the South.

A. Z.

CUPID's RECRUITING SERJEANT: *A favourite* CANTATA; *Sung by Mr.* VERNON, *in* VAUXHALL GARDENS.

RECITATIVE, *accompanied.*

FROM Paphos Iſle, ſo fam'd of old, I come,
To raiſe recruits with merry fife and drum;
The Queen of Beauty here by me invites
Each nymph and ſwain to taſte of ſweet delights:
Obey the call, and ſeek the happy land,
Where Captain Cupid bears the ſole command.

AIR.

I.

Ye nymphs and ye ſwains who are youthful and gay,
Attend to the call and be bleſt while you may:
Lads and laſſes hither come,
To the ſound of the drum,
I have treaſures in ſtore, ſuch as never were ſeen;
Then haſte, let us rove,
To the Iſland of Love,
Where Cupid is Captain and Venus the Queen.

II.

Each nymph of ſixteen, who would fain be a wife,
Shall ſoon have a partner to bleſs her for life;
Then laſſes hither come,
To the ſound of the drum,
I have ſweethearts in ſtore, ſuch as never were ſeen;
Haſte, haſte let us rove,
To the Iſland of Love,
Where Cupid is Captain and Venus the Queen.

III.

Would a ſwain but be bleſt with a nymph that is kind,
Let him enter my liſt, and his wiſh he ſhall find:
I can bleſs him for life,
With a kind, loving wife,
More beautiful far than was nymph ever ſeen;
Then haſte let us rove,
To the Iſland of Love,
Where Cupid is Captain and Venus the Queen.

IV.

In Paphos we know of nor diſcord, nor ſtrife,
Each nymph and each ſwain may be happy for life:
In tranſport of joy,
We each moment employ,
And taſte ſuch delights as were never yet ſeen;
Then haſte let us rove,
To the Iſland of Love,
Where Cupid is Captain and Venus the Queen.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

WEDNESDAY, July 24:

THIS day the lord-mayor of London received from the Cofferer's office, warrants for four bucks with the following note.

Cofferer's Office, Old Palace-yard, July 24, 1771.

'The Cofferer of his majeſty's houſhold preſents his compliments to the lord-mayor of London, and is extremely ſorry not to be able to iſſue his lordſhip's warrants for the uſual quantity of veniſon; but the great diminution in the ſtock of his majeſty's deer, and the particular unkindneſs of this ſeaſon, have rendered the returns ſo deficient, that it has proved unavoidable to retrench, for the preſent, part of that allowance which uſed to paſs through this office: very particular care will be taken to reſtore it to his lordſhip as ſoon as there ſhall be a ſufficient ſtock of deer.'

It has always been cuſtomary to preſent the lord-mayor of London with ſix bucks; which conſidered as matter of right; and

as only four were ſent, his lordſhip returned them with his compliments, ſaying, "The lord-mayor of London always had ſix, and he could not accept of a leſs number, as it would be in ſome meaſure giving up the antient right of the chief magiſtrate of this city."

Thurſday 25:

This day Mr. Whittell, of the chamberlain's office, Guildhall, waited upon the Rev. Dr. Wilſon, at his houſe in Weſtminſter, with the copy of his freedom of the city of London, in an elegant ſilver box, the gift of Sir Stephen Theodore Janſſen, Bart. Chamberlain.

WEDNESDAY 31.

A court of common-council was held at Guildhall, when the lord-mayor acquainted the court, that the ſame was called at the requeſt of the committee of the city lands.

A report of the ſaid committee, for widening the eaſt end of Lombard-Street, was read and ordered to be carried into execution.

A report of the ſame committee was alſo read, for granting to the pariſhioners of St. Botolph, without Biſhopſgate, ſome pieces of ground in the ſaid church-yard, which was accordingly ordered.

Alſo a report from the ſame committee, on conſidering the petition of Edward Stratford, Eſq. for building a renewable leaſe of the lord-mayor's banquetting-houſe, which was alſo ordered accordingly.

A report from the committee of Bridge-houſe lands, reſpecting a tenement in the Old Change, was read, and it was referred to the ſaid committee to agree about letting the ſame on leaſe.

A bill for regulating the company of Sadlers was a ſecond time read, and was referred to the committee appointed for that purpoſe.

At the ſame court the reſolutions of the livery of London on Midſummer-day were read, touching the ſilver cups to be preſented to the right honourable the lord-mayor and Aldermen Wilkes and Oliver, which was adjourned to the next court.

On the reſignation of the Rev. Dr. Lloyd, late ſecond maſter of Weſtminſter ſchool, the king's ſcholars preſented him with a piece of plate of exquiſite workmanſhip, with a Latin inſcription thereon, expreſſive of the great regard and eſteem they have for that gentleman.

P. Lloyd,
Qui in Schola Weſtmonaſterienſi,
circiter annos 47,
Cura, fide, diligentia,
Præceptoris officium feliciter peregit,
qui monitu & exemplo,
Potius quam pœna,
ad virtutem, ad doctrinam, & ad famam
Diſcipulos perduxit,
Qui (ſi quando neceſſe fuit) leniter
Et invita manu caſtigarit,
Regii Alumni
Grato animo poculum hoc
Pignus amoris & deſiderii
Dant, dicant, dedicant,
Anno Domini 1771.

FRIDAY, Auguſt 2:

This day the purſer of the Vanſittart Eaſt-Indiaman, Captain Lewin, came to the India-houſe with advice of that ſhip being ſafe arrived off Beachey-head from coaſt and Bay. She left St. Helena on the 7th of June, and brings an account that the Northington, Capt. Seal, from Bombay; the Woceſter, Capt. Hall, from Bengal; and the Bridgewater, Capt. Skotto, from China, were all arrived at St. Helena. The Vanſittart failed on her voyage from the Downs the 1ſt of Feburary 1770.

SATURDAY, 3.

This day the purſer of the Groveſnor Eaſt Indiaman, Capt. Duran, came to the India-houſe with the news of the above ſhip being ſafe arrived at Portſmouth from Caſco Bay.

Alſo the Purſer of the Reſolution Eaſt-Indiaman, late Capt. Atkyns, with an account of her ſafe arrival in the Downs, from China.

The Horſendon Eaſt-Indiaman, Captain Jameſon, from London, is arrived at the Cape of Good Hope.

The Endeavour, which carried Mr. Banks and Dr. Solander round the world, ſailed many hundred leagues with a large piece of rock ſticking in her bottom, which had it fallen out muſt have occaſioned inevitable deſtruction to them all.

THURSDAY, 8.

This night between twelve and one, a fire broke out at Cooks-Hall, in Alderſgate-Street, which conſumed the ſame, with a large quantity of timber in Mr. Hatton's timber-yard adjoining; it likewiſe burnt the greateſt part of the Nag's Head alehouſe, with a ſtable and outhouſes belonging to it, and damaged the back part of ſeveral of the dwelling-houſes that front the ſtreet.

FRIDAY, 9.

The court of directors of the Eaſt-India houſe took up the following twenty-five ſhips for the preſent ſeaſon, viz. the Granby, Johnſton; new ſhip, Capt. Monney, for China directly; new ſhip, Capt. Hamilton; Lioneſs, Larkins, for Madeira, Coaſt and China; Fox, Mitchell; Norfolk, Buggen; Earl of Aſhburnham, Pearce; Earl of Lincoln, Todd; Duke of Grafton, Sampſon, for Coaſt and China; new ſhip, Capt. Forteſcue; Havannah, White for Bencoolen and China; Triton, Elphinſton; Greenwich, Carr, for Madeira, Coaſt and Bay; Prince of Wales, Court; Anſon, Lennet; Duke of Albany, Stewart; Nottingham, Stoakes:

tune

Neptune, Gone, for Coaſt and Bay; Royal Charlotte, Clemments, for Bombay and China; Britannia, Rous; Devonſhire, Hore; Hector, Williams; Speaker, Scott, for Bombay; Duke of Cumberland, Savage, for Madeira, and Bombay; and Earl of Middleſex, Rogers, for St. Helena and Bencoolen.

SATURDAY, 10.

Dr. Slaonder and Mr. Banks accompanied by Sir John Pringle, by his majeſty's deſire, attended at Richmond, and had the honour of a conference with his majeſty, on the diſcoveries they made on their late voyage.

TUESDAY, 13.

This day the lord-mayor gave a grand entertainment to the aldermen and common council of the city of London, with their ladies. That none but the wives of common council might be introduced to dinner, ſuch of them as were bachelors or widowers received ſingle tickets only.

Alderman Trecothick's lady did the honours of the table as Lady Mayoreſs. There were only ſeven of the court of Aldermen preſent, viz. Aldermen Kite, Trecothick, Eſdaile, Naſh, Shakeſpear, Peers and Wilkes. In the piece of confectionary was a repreſentation of the Tower. The gentlemen and ladies invited to the ball, were admitted from eight o'clock in the evening till ten. The ball was opened by Mr. Alderman Shakeſpeare and Lady Trecothick; the dancing continued till three o'clock, and by four the whole company had left the Manſion-Houſe. It is computed that there were upwards of five hundred gentlemen and ladies.

SATURDAY, 27.

Public orders were fixed up at the war-office, for the officers belonging to regiments now on duty in Ireland, to repair immediately to their reſpective corps, in order to be reviewed by the lord lieutenant, after which a draught is to be made for the Weſt-Indies.

TUESDAY, 20.

This day at one o'clock, the purſer of the Huntingdon Eaſt-Indiaman, came to the India-houſe with the news of the above ſhip being ſafe arrived off the iſle of Wight: ſhe left St. Helena the 15th of June, and left the Worceſter, Capt. Hall; and the Northington, Capt. Sealy, from Bombay.

A few days ſince was married at Iſleworth, the king of the Gipſies' daughter to a ſecond huſband: ſhe is about 22 years of age, and the man 17. About 20 couple walked from the Bell to the church, and returned in the like manner to the ſame place after the ceremony was performed; only as they went the women leant on the men, but on their return back the men leant on the women. The dinner was ſerved under the four elms on Hounſlow-Heath, and 40 Gipſies ſat down together. There was great plenty of all kinds of proviſion, fowls not excepted, and liquor in the ſame manner. When they had dined, the ſtanders-by regaled themſelves with what they had left, whoſe number amounted to ſome hundreds. The bridegroom's pockets were well lined with gold, and the father declared he could give him a thouſand pounds.

WEDNESDAY, 21.

This day a pathway cloſe to the haberdaſhers alms-houſes at Hoxton, which has been a foot-path for a great number of years, was entirely ſtopped up by a brick-wall, and paling on the top of it by that company. And in the afternoon a freeholder and inhabitant making demand of the paſſage, and being refuſed, part of it was immediately pulled down; and the iſſue will be determined in Weſtminſter hall.

The purſer of the Bridgewater Eaſt-Indiaman, Capt. Skottoe, came to the Eaſt-India houſe with the news of the above ſhip being ſafe arrived off the iſle of Wight from China; and the purſer of the Northington, Capt. Seally, came with the news of that ſhip being ſafe arrived at Portſmouth.

MONDAY, 26.

This morning, at three o'clock, an expreſs arrived at the French ambaſſador's, and at half paſt five his excellency ſet off for France.

IRELAND.

His majeſty has ordered the names of the earl of Weſtmeath, and William Pole, Eſq; member for Queen's County, to be ſtruck off the liſt of his privy counſellors in Ireland, for their conduct in oppoſing Lord Townſhend during the laſt ſeſſion of parliament there; and the names of the earl of Granard, who does not live in Ireland, and Lord Sudley (ſon of Lord Arran) to be added to the liſt in their room.

AMERICA.

Boſton, New-England, June 3, 1771. Wedneſday laſt being the anniverſary of the day appointed by the royal charter for the election of counſellors for this province, the great and general court or aſſembly met at Harvard college in Cambridge, in the morning; when the uſual oaths were adminiſtered to the gentlemen, who were returned to ſerve as members of the honourable houſe of repreſentatives, who alſo ſubſcribed to the declaration: the houſe then made choice of Mr. Samuel Adams for their clerk; after which they choſe the Hon. Thomas Cuſhing, Eſq. their ſpeaker.

The houſe of repreſentatives, before they proceeded to buſineſs, ſent a meſſage to the governor, with a renewal of their old complaint relative to their being obliged to aſſemble at Harvard college, Cambridge, inſtead of the town-houſe in Boſton; to which the governor ſent the following anſwer:

"Gentlemen of the Houſe of Repreſentatives,

You may depend upon my repreſenting

ſenting to his majeſty, by the firſt veſſels, the inconveniencies which you mention, in your meſſage of yeſterday to attend your ſitting in any other place than the town of Boſton. I am reſtrained from holding the court there without his majeſty's expreſs leave: I hope before another ſeſſion to obtain this leave: I will endeavour that every obſtacle may be removed, and, upon this and every other occaſion, to convince you that I am deſirous not merely of preſerving to you the enjoyment of all your juſt rights and privileges, but of procuring every conveniencie ſo far as ſhall conſiſt with my duty to the king.

Camb. May 30, 1771. T. HUTCHINSON.'

Cambridge, July 4. This day his excellency the governor was pleaſed to ſend the following meſſage to the houſe of repreſentatives.

' Gentlemen of the Houſe of Repreſentatives,

" The Secretary has laid before me an engroſſed bill intitled an act for apportioning and aſſeſſing a tax of 15,000l. &c.

" I find that this bill is of the ſame tenor with the acts which of late years have been annually paſſed by the general court. By virtue of thoſe acts the aſſeſſors in ſeveral towns have taxed the officers of the crown who have been reſident in ſuch towns for the profits which they receive from their commiſſions, although their offices have no peculiar relation to this province. I doubt whether this could be the intent of the former acts, but as this conſtruction has been put upon them, I cannot ſign another act in the ſame form, being expreſsly forbid by his majeſty's 27th inſtruction from giving my conſent to ſuch an act upon any pretence whatſoever. I cannot doubt of your being of the ſame ſentiment with me, that ſuch a general clauſe as is now in the bill, which impowers the aſſeſſors to tax all commiſſions of profit, needs ſome qualification, and that it ſhould extend no farther than to commiſſions which peculiarly relate to this province, otherwiſe any of his majeſty's ſervants who may occaſionally reſide here for a ſhort term may be taxed for the profit which they receive from their commiſſions and places in Great-Britain and every part of his majeſty's dominions.

Cambridge, July 4, 1771. T. HUTCHINSON."

The king's inſtruction, mentioned in the governor's meſſage, being read in the houſe, a committee was appointed to prepare an anſwer to his excellency's meſſage. In the afternoon the committee made a report, which was ordered to lie on the table till next morning; and on Friday July 5, the houſe unanimouſly agreed upon an anſwer, which was ſent by a committee, in which the following are the principal paſſages:

" May it pleaſe your excellency,

The houſe of repreſentatives have taken into conſideration your excellency's meſſage of this day.

The reaſon you are pleaſed to aſſign for with-holding your aſſent to the tax-bill, is ſurprizing and alarming.

We know of no commiſſioners of his majeſty's cuſtoms, nor of any revenue his majeſty has a right to eſtabliſh in North-America: we know and we feel, a tribute levied and extorted from thoſe, who if they have property have a right to the abſolute diſpoſal of it.

As to the operation of law mentioned in your excellency's meſſage, the law of this province, at leaſt in this reſpect, has rightly operated, as it ever ought: and we know of no reaſon, nor of any ſemblance of reaſon, why the commiſſioners, their ſuperior or ſubordinate officers, who are equally protected with the other inhabitants, ſhould be exempted from paying their full proportion of taxes for the ſupport of government within this province.

The ſame day it was unanimouſly agreed by both houſes that a remonſtrance be ſent to his excellency the governor, relative to his refuſing to give his aſſent to the grants that have been made for their reſpective agents."

On Friday noon, the two houſes by his excellency's direction, gave their joint attendance at the town-houſe in Cambridge, when his excellency was pleaſed to cloſe the ſeſſion of the general aſſembly with a ſpeech, which concludes as follows:

" I ſhall only obſerve upon your meſſage preſented me this day, in anſwer to my meſſage to you of yeſterday, that whatever may be the rights of the general aſſembly in matters of taxation, the crown has certainly reſerved to itſelf the prerogative of diſallowing every law of what nature ſoever; and as the diſallowance of a tax act, after it is in part executed, would cauſe great perplexity, I think that his majeſty's inſtruction pointing out to you, through me his ſervant, thoſe parts of your tax acts which he diſapproves of, ſhould be conſidered as an inſtance of his tenderneſs and paternal regard to his ſubjects, and that it is not liable to the leaſt exception. I ſhall tranſmit my meſſage to this your extraordinary anſwer to be laid before his majeſty.

Gentlemen of the council, and of the Houſe of Repreſentatives,

I have given my conſent to the bills and votes which have paſſed the two houſes this ſeſſion, as far as I could conſiſtent with my duty to the king, and with the intereſt of the province.

Upon mature conſideration of the grants made to William Bollan, Eſq. and alſo to the executors of Dennys de Berdt, Eſq. by the laſt aſſembly, I refuſed my conſent. I cannot yet ſee reaſon to alter my ſentiments, and the objections to my ſigning the grants made

made this ſeſſions to the ſame perſons, to which your meſſage of the forenoon refers, are rather increaſed than leſſened.

T. HUTCHINSON.

Council-Chamber Cambridge, July 5, 1771."

BIRTHS,

June 27. LADY of Dr. Fothergill, provoſt of Queen's College, Oxford, a ſon.

July 7. Her majeſty, the queen of Denmark, of a princeſs—11. The hereditary princeſs of Heſſe Caſſel, of a daughter—Lady of Col. Hale of a daughter—16. Lady of Nicholas Winford, Eſq; of a ſon—22. Lady of Sir Brownlow Cuſt, Bart. of a daughter—24. Lady of Richard Myddleton, Eſq; of a daughter—Lady of the Right Hon. Brownlow Bertie of a daughter.

Auguſt 11. At Weymouth in Dorſetſhire, the lady of John Smith of Sydling in the ſame county, of a boy.

MARRIAGES.

COL. Cullen in the Dutch ſervice, to Mrs. Kettleby—William Orde, Eſq; to Miſs Ward—Thomas Graves, Eſq; to Miſs Williams—Benjamin Upton, Eſq; to Miſs Steel—Robert Barew, Eſq; to Miſs Fanny Boyce—Thomas Martin, Eſq; to Miſs Collins.

June 24. Francis Wye, Eſq; to Miſs Amelia Carteret—25. Jonathan Edwards, Eſq; to Miſs Vane—28. John Biggs, Eſq; to Miſs Phillips—29. John Martyn, Eſq; to Miſs Skryme—30. Robert Auſtin, Eſq; to Miſs Mary Stevens.

July 1. Rev. Dr. Coote, dean of Cilfenora in Ireland, to Miſs Bathurſt—2. John Powell, Eſq; to Miſs Leigh—3. James Rodwell, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Franklin—4. Joſeph Whitefield, Eſq; to Mrs. Ann Bratt—Samuel Premier, Eſq; to Miſs Holden—6. Eſtcourt Creſſwell, Eſq; to Miſs Anna Maria Wotton—7. James Nicholls, Eſq; to Miſs Barnard—9. John Bodycote, Eſq; to Mrs. Hornbuckle—10. John Ellington, Eſq; to Miſs Harriott Anſon—11. Charles Saxton, Eſq; to Miſs Buſh—14. Chriſtopher Simmons, Eſq; to Miſs Gordon—15. Sir George Amyand, Bart. to Miſs Cornwall—Henry Herbert, Eſq; to the Right Hon. Lady Elizabeth Maria Wyndham—16. John Potter, Eſq; to Miſs Polly Neville—18. Francis Charteris, Eſq; to Miſs Suſan Keck, maid of honour to the princeſs dowager—19. Benjamin Allbright, to Miſs Elizabeth Joyce—21. John Collier, Eſq; to Miſs Maria Gregory—22. George L. Staunton, Eſq; to Miſs Jane Collins—25. Thomas Heyſham, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Drayton—Mr. Edward Roberts, ſurgeon, to Miſs Freemantell 28. Thomas Pitt, Eſq; to Miſs Wilkinſon—Robert Morris, Eſq; to Miſs Suſan Broadfield—Mr. John Selby, farmer, to Mrs. Turner—Francis Parry, Eſq; of the navy, to Miſs Fanny Eames—Charles Gentree, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Soane.

Auguſt 1. Whitſhed Keen, to the hon. Miſs Elizabeth Legg—Richard Sutton, Eſq; to Miſs Addington—4. Thomas Wood, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Croſby—Henry Midhurſt, Eſq; to Miſs Sarah Downe—Michael Barret, to Miſs Hart—William Naſh, Eſq; to Mrs. Bradley—7. Robert Thorne, Eſq; to Miſs Hannah Grove—The Rev. Mr. Gibbons to Mrs. Blunt—Thomas Noble, Eſq; to Miſs Sally Fellows—The Rev. Mr. Bethel, to Miſs Ann Clitherow—11. Thomas Hooper, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Grey—John Toulmin, Eſq; to Miſs Mary Field—Bryan Burrell, Eſq; to Miſs Partridge—13. Archibald Hamilton, Eſq; to Miſs Dinwiddie—14. Robert Manſell, Eſq; to Maria Walker—16. George North, Eſq; to Miſs Frances Elizabeth Davis—James Green, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Spooner—18. Robert Cartwright, Eſq; to Miſs Amelia Pierſon—Mr. Potter, coal-merchant, to Miſs Sarah Mugridge—Thomas Graves, Eſq; to Miſs Bridget Bacon—22. Richard Vincent, Eſq; to Lady Moore, relict of Sir Henry Moore, Bart. late governor of New York—George Stratton, Eſq; to Miſs Suſanna Bellamy—22. James Hamilton, Eſq; to Miſs Charlotte Williamſon—25. Charles Hooper, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Dale—Edward Jones, Eſq; to Miſs Wiſe—James Coleman, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Cumberland.

DEATHS.

WIlliam Bettinſon, Eſq;—Holmes, Eſq;—Mrs. Palmer, aged 101—Mrs. Woolryche—Lord Auguſtus Fitzgerald,—Hon. George Barnewell,—Rear Admiral Long—Tho. Fletcher, Eſq;—Thomas Clefter, Eſq—Sir Tho. Peyton, Bart—Miſs Talbot, niece to Lord Shrewſbury—Right Hon. Lady Frances Clifford—Bedingfield, Eſq;—Mr. Joſeph Wright, at Pool, worth 150,000l—Rob. Wilmott, Eſq; eldeſt ſon of Sir Eardley Wilmott, at Bengal—Mrs. Pinckney, aged 92—David Murray, Eſq; at Georgia.

June 19. Lady Webb, at Paris—Mr. Sam. Milner, aged 105—24. James Swindell, Eſq—Rob. Linſay, Eſq—25—Lynch, Eſq—James Cantrell, Eſq—John Cox, Eſq—26 Robert Oſborn, Eſq—27 Sir Wm. Richards, aged 97—Joſeph Wakelin, Eſq—29 Amos Linſey, Eſq—30 Lady Ann Barton, aged 92.

July 1. William Snelgrave, Eſq—Mrs. Gale, Laundreſs to his majeſty—Solomon Durell, Equerry of the crown ſtables—2 John Percival, Eſq—3 John James Wilkinſon, Eſq—Wm. Mantle, Eſq—John Bowles, Eſq—4 Dr. Cole, Phyſician—James Weſt, Eq; Capt. Tho. Wilſon formerly in the African trade, aged 103—John Marſh Dickenſon, Eſq—Richard Ruſſel, M. D.—6 Henry Saxby, Eſq—James Frodſham, Eſq—Wm. Ratcliff,

Ratcliff, Eſq—8 Dr. Fige, Phyſician at Portſmouth—Lady Manningham, relict of the late Sir Richard—William Robert, Earl of Elgin in the 8th year of his age—9 James Aſhbrook, Eſq—James Taylor, Eſq 11 Robert Langley, Eſq—Mr. Pyke, houſe-keeper to the Charter houſe--Lady of the Hon. Morgan Vane, Eſq—12 Thomas Cooper, Eſq—13 David Holdham, Eſq—William Kirby, Eſq—14 Trevor Barrett, Eſq—Capt. Jones, of the Navy.—William Edkins, Eſq —15 Francis Holbourne, Eſq Governor of Greenwich Hoſpital, and Rear Admiral of Great-Britain—Dr. Mallet—Right Hon. Lady Ann Hervey—Lady Fitzwilliams—16 John Woolſey, Eſq—Wm. Dodd, Eſq—17 John Southwell, Eſq—18 Rich. Woodland, Eſq—19 Rev. D. Nicolſon—Thomas Beck, Eſq—21 James Oſgood, Eſq—William Maſon, Eſq—23 Sir Richard Simſon—24 Robert Montgomery, Eſq—25 Daniel Flexney, Eſq—William Weſtbrooke Richardſon, Eſq —Miſs Froſt—Mrs. Freeman—George Earl, Eſq—26 Richard Nicholes Eſq—Mr. Edward Ryland, copper-plate printer—Mr. Tovey, Head bridge-maſter of this city—Francis Nichols, Eſq; Steward of the manor of Hanbury—Tho. Ayres, Eſq; merchant —Drummond Roſs, Eſq; collector of the cuſtoms at Kirkwall, in Orkney—30 John Buſhman, Eſq—Thomas Rous, Eſq; one of the directors of the Eaſt-India company—Mr. John Lee Haley, belonging the mint in the tower.

Auguſt 1. Charles Syme, Eſq—Thomas Inchiquin, Eſq—Mr. Francis Monineux, a Roman catholic, Titular biſhop of Winchester—John Sharpe Pape, Eſq—Luke Emerly, Eſq—Henry Horſley, Eſq—7 the Hon. Sir Francis Blake Delaval, K. B. the Rev. Dr. Edmund Lewis,—Chancellor of the Dioceſe of Rocheſter—Mrs. Beauford—Tho. Webb, Eſq—William Daffy, Eſq—Henry Budd, Eſq—Tho. Beulins, Eſq—Mr. Lofty, timber-merchant—At Norwich, in the 92d year of his age, Robert Marſh, Eſq; father of that city near 19 years: alderman of Berſtreet ward—Walter Jodrell, Eſq; ſolicitor-general of St. Chriſtopher—Humphry Dixon, Eſq; the Hon. Charles Wallop, Eſq —Soames, Eſq—Mr. Charles Jourdon, cook to King George I. II. and III—Sir William Mildmay, Bart—Mr. John Dixon, of the general poſt office—Mrs. Barewell—Elizabeth Gordon, Lady Leuchars, in the 100th year of her age—15 Mr. James Alexander Tompkins, aged 103, formerly in the Weſt-India trade—William Acton, Eſq—Mrs. Ann Hogarth—Peter Planck, Eſq—John Jones—16. James Lazenby, Eſq; of the 10th regiment—John Bowland, Eſq; late in the Eaſt-India ſervice—19. Joſias Weſt, Eſq;—The Rev. Joſias Weſt—The Rev. John Chapman, A. M.—Nicholas Hawkins, Eſq;—John Vickers, Eſq; aged ninety-five—Miſs Ann Mohun—Mr. Heyland, Builder—Henry Thompſon, Eſq;—21. George Windas, Eſq;—Thomas Hallam, Eſq;—John Williams, Eſq; Lieutenant-Governor of Plymouth—The Rev. Timothy Knight, M. A. Sir Andrew Agnew of Lochnaw, Bart. Governor of Tinmouth Caſtle—At Carpenters Hall, Mr. Young, clerk to that company—Mr. John Martin—James Taylor, Eſq; formerly in the Eaſt-India company's ſervice—Mr. Gregory, attorney—Edward Burn, Eſq; —22. Richard Benſon, Eſq; —Abraham Goodger, Eſq;—— Prior, Eſq;—23. Daniel Richardſon, Eſq;—The Rev. Mr. Henry Butjenter, ſecond preacher at the German chapel—Mrs. Catherine Wynter—Mr. Vandermaſon, a Dutch merchant—24. James Pritchard, Eſq; — Mrs. Adams — William Yalden, Eſq; recorder of Wincheſter—James Francis Deleſontaine, M. D. late of Greek-ſtreet, Soho—26. John Aldney, Eſq;—Mr. Horton, cabinet-maker—John Bill, wine-merchant—John Browne, Eſq—The Rev. Mr. Lucas—At Briſtol, Mrs. Teirney wife of James Teirney Eſq; merchant.

Eccleſiaſtical Preferments.

REV. Dr. Sclater is preſented to the united rectories of St. Mary-le-Bow, and St. Pancras, Sloper-lane, and Allhallows, Honey-lane—Rev. Mr. Smith, to Kirby-green and Frodingham vicarages, Lincolnſhire—Rev. Dr. Steward, to Charbnay living —Rev. Sam. Allford, to Curry-Rivel vicarage, Somerſetſhire—Rev. Dr. Cotterell, to Anſley vicarage, Warwickſhire—Rev. Tho. Stephens, to Chincomb rectory.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

POLAND. Dantzick June 25. A Letter, dated May 27, from the frontiers of Poland, informs us, that the plague again manifeſted itſelf in two villages in Moldavia, but that they had put a ſtop to it, by burning the houſes, moveables, and all the effects of the owners. We learn but of one more little village being infected, which is on the frontiers of Tartary, near Bender. This country will a long time feel the effects of the ravages made by the contagion of laſt autumn, which carried off ſuch numbers of people. Prince Czartoriſki, Palatin of Ruſſia, loſt near 30,000; Prince Lubomirſki, Palatin of Bracklaw, 50,000; and Count Potocki, Palatin of Kiovia, above 80,000. The dearth of grain is exceſſive in thoſe cantons, and the great drought, occaſioned by the want of rain this ſeaſon, leaves little hope of a good harveſt. We learn that Gen. Weiſſman has met with a check near the Danube, but we have not received the particulars.

GEMANY.

Hamburgh, July 19. This city is at preſent expoſed to a melancholy ſcene of diſtreſs. All the beautiful and rich vale from hence to Lauenburgh is overflowed by an inundation

undation of the Elbe. The water already comes into one of the gates of the city; and the inhabitants are alarmed leſt it ſhould break the Dam, which has been ſtrengthened by ſeveral thouſand ſacks of ſand that ſeparate it from the Alſter. The waters have riſen from the 17th to yeſterday morning 15 inches. The ſenate held an extraordinary aſſembly, to conſider of the means of preventing this miſchief: and came to the reſolution of making three ſlopes in the great Dyke of the Elbe, that the waters might empty themſelves into that river. The ſuburbs, which extend themſelves two Engliſh miles on that ſide, with fine country houſes and gardens, are all under water, which is of ſuch a height, that nothing is to be ſeen but the tops of the trees, and the great road which leads to Berlin is impaſſable. We are by this deprived of all the fruits and with which this city uſed to be ſupplied from thence: and the loſs of the rich crops of corn, by which the people expected to be relieved from the dearneſs of it, is a melancholy event, of which bad conſequences cannot but be apprehended. The damage the city has already ſuſtained, is computed at 200, cool. ſterling. A public faſt is ordered on Sunday the 21th inſtant on account of this calamity.

Hamburgh, Aug. 16. The waters are fallen 10 feet 11 inches: but by accounts from Magdebourgh of the height of the river there, we are apprehenſive that, together with that and the continuance of the weſterly winds, the waters will riſe again over the lands, which the magiſtrates are labouring to free from the inundation.

Vienna, July 23. The Auſtrian troops have poſſeſſed themſelves of all the palatinate of Cracow and the diſtrict of Sendomia, to the number of 234 villages and 15 towns. The pretext for this invaſion is, that our court having ſome old claims on this part of Poland, will not let it ſuffer from the preſent troubles which deſolate that kingdom; and therefore that it will protect its ſubjects during the preſent general combuſtion, till, at the return of peace, it can make good its own rights. General Torrech, who commands our forces, as he extends his line, obliges all the nobility and peaſants to take the oath of fidelity to their imperial majeſties; and the repreſentations made to our court by ſome Poliſh lords on this head, have proved ineffectual. The troops alſo of another German power are advancing on their ſide. The end of all theſe movements will not long be a myſtery to the public.

FRANCE.

Paris, July 26. The king, in order to leſſen his expences, is going immediately to diſcharge the Gendarmes, Carabiniers, and Grenadiers of France. If this reformation takes place, it will reſtore a great many uſeful hands to agriculture.—"Query; might not the precedent be as uſefully followed this ſide of the water?"

Paris, July 29. The Duke de Duras and the Pondicherry Eaſt-Indiamen, are arrived from China at Port L'Orient, after having been out 18 months. It is to be obſerved, that this voyage was undertaken by private perſons, at the head of whom was Mr. Rhote, formerly a director of the Eaſt-India company; and as theſe are the firſt ſhips that have been ſent ſince the ſuſpenſion of the company, it is ſuppoſed their voyage will prove very lucrative to the parties concerned.

Bezancon, Aug. 5. Yeſterday at five o'clock in the morning, Mr. de Groſbois, firſt preſident of the parliament, received orders from the king, which baniſh him to his ſeat at Groſbois. In the evening the duke de Randan arrived here, preceded by 15 of the Mareſhauſſee with Mr. Baſtard, counſellor of ſtate. This morning at four o'clock, all the members of parliament received Lettres de Cachet, enjoyning them to go to the palace at eight o'clock, to hear the king's orders; and when they went, Mr. Baſtard read an edict for ſuppreſſing the parliament. Some of the members deſired leave to deliberate, but they were forbid ſo to do; and in the afternoon freſh Lettres de Cachet arrived, which exiled 35 of the members to different places. There are 20 or 25 who are not exiled, and who it is thought will compoſe a new parliament.

ITALY.

Naples, June 29. His majeſty, deſirous to remedy the abuſes which frequently attend a too great liberty in the article of marriage, and inconveniencies of the former regulations on this point, has iſſued an ordonnance, prohibiting his ſubjects of whatever rank from marrying without the conſent of their parents; the men till they have reached the 30th year, and the women their 25th. The clergy likewiſe are prohibited from performing the marriage ceremony contrary to this ordonnance, under pain of corporal puniſhment.

Continuance of the War between the Ruſſians *and* Turks.

Peterſburgh, Aug. 11. "We have juſt received accounts, that Prince Dolgorucki, after having defeated 27000 Turks under the walls of Caffa, took that fortreſs, and made the Seraſkier and a thouſand men priſoners; the reſt of the garriſon, with the Abaſſa Baſſa, made their eſcape in veſſels. At the ſame time the Turks left the fortreſs of Jegnicale, and the caſtle of Kertſch, which commands the entrance of the lake of Azof and the Black Sea. In the fortreſs were found ſeventy pieces of cannon, and a large magazine of proviſions and arms. Prince Dolgorucki has now nothing further to do than to take the fortreſs of Balacklaw, the ſtrongeſt in all the Crimea, to be maſter of the whole peninſula."

Peterſburg,

Peterſburg, July 5. Prince Dolgorucky having arrived on the 23d laſt before Precop, at the head of the ſecond Imperial army, on the 25th of the ſame month happily ſucceeded in forcing the lines of the firſt attack, notwithſtanding they were defended by the fortreſs, and guarded by an army of fifty-thouſand Turks, and ſeven thouſand Tartars, commanded by the Chan, Selim Girey, in perſon. The attack began at two in the morning; Count Muſzin Puſchkin commanded the right wing of our forces, which marched in four columns on the ſide of the Black Sea, and Prince Proſorowſky the left, which marched on the ſide of Siwaſch. The Brigadier Prince de Gallitzin was with the former, and Major Generals Peter and Alexis Gallitzin with the latter. As ſoon as the ſignal of attack was given, our troops fell on with an ardour and impetuoſity that were aſtoniſhing. The Chan at firſt oppoſed in perſon our left wing, but being unable to reſiſt the valour of our forces, he moved them to our right, in hopes of encouraging his troops by his preſence; but theſe being likewiſe put to flight, our ſoldiers, in the preſence of an army 60000 ſtrong, clambered over the counterſcarp of the foſſee, which was thirteen fathoms deep, and eight wide, without the loſs of one officer killed, and only four wounded. The number of ſubalterns alſo killed or wounded, amounts but to a hundred. The trophies taken are forty cannon, with a large quantity of powder and ball. Prince Dolgorucky adds at the end of the relation of this affair, that the fortreſs had already offered to capitulate.

Hague, July 30. Prince Gallitzin, the Ruſſian miniſter, has received advice, that the garriſon of Precop ſurrendered on the 26th of June priſoners of war; and that the Ruſſian army continued its march on the 27th, in the view of penetrating farther into the country. The ſoldiery being in high ſpirits, and abundantly provided with all ſorts of neceſſaries, it is not doubted but Prince Dolgorucky will gather freſh laurels.

TURKEY.

Conſtantinople, June 17. On the 3d of this month, a fire broke out in the Jews quarter named Balat, which burnt furiouſly for nine hours, and deſtroyed 2000 houſes. There have been three other fires ſince in different quarters of this city, which have likewiſe done a deal of damage.

Conſtantinople, July 3. We have received very melancholy advices from Syria. Aly Bey has publiſhed a manifeſto there, in which he ſtiles himſelf the Soudan of Egypt, ſucceſſor of the Pharaohs, and deliverer of the promiſed land, and likewiſe of Mecca, which is the Holy Land of the Muſſelmen. The Baſhaws of Damaſcus, Tripoli, Aleppo, Kilis, and the Seraſkier d'Urſa, aſſembled their forces to oppoſe that uſurper, who after an obſtinate and bloody engagement, gained a complete victory over them the beginning of laſt month, and entered the 6th ult. in triumph into Damaſcus, the inhabitants of which ſhut their gates againſt part of the conquered army which would have taken refuge in that city, where there was a revolt, which coſt the lives of upwards of five thouſand perſons; the houſes were plundered, and the very moſques prophaned. Though the baſhaw of Aleppo is got back to his reſidence, it is apprehended that city will ſhare the ſame fate as Damaſcus, and fall into the hands of Ali Bey, whoſe army conſiſts of ſixty thouſand men, and is beſides well provided with artillery and every thing neceſſary to carry on a war with vigour.

NOTE to CORRESPONDENTS.

WE ſhould be very willing to oblige the correſpondent, who requeſts us to publiſh his ſentiments upon libels, from the St. James's Chronicle; *but the multiplicity of* original correſpondents *often makes it inconvenient to* compile *even many temporary articles of the current month, and we flatter ourſelves this will ſufficiently apologize for our declining to inſert ſo long a performance (however ably written) which the writer muſt be ſenſible is now rather out of time.*

Miſs Olivant's *paſtoral ſhall have a place the firſt opportunity.*

We have no room for our Barrowford correſpondent.

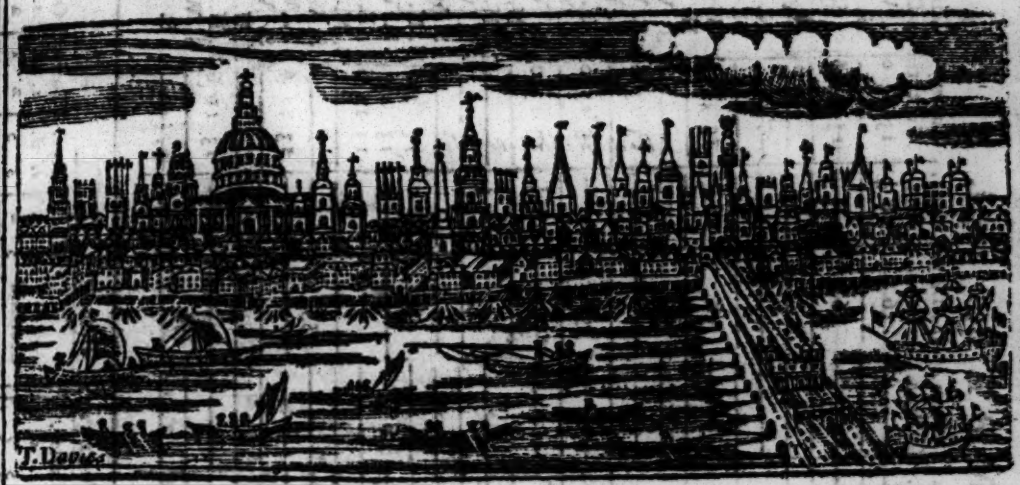
Mr. Crockford *of Guildford has ſent us the Creed for inſertion; but notwithſtanding the general levity of the age, we imagine the great code of our Chriſtian belief, does not want the aſſiſtance of a Magazine to be rendered univerſal.*

We are obliged to our correſpondent Hiſtoricus *for his hints, and ſhall make it our ſtudy as much as poſſible to merit his approbation; but with reſpect to the debate on American affairs, we beg leave to inform him, that the abruptneſs he complains of, is accounted for in the Magazine of December, and that the queſtion he mentions is to be reſumed, the moment the more temporary motions on the weighty ſubject of national freedom will allow an opportunity.*

Horatio—Alphonſo—Caſſandra—R. M.—Lorenzo *and* Scarron—Amator—*and a variety of other correſpondents are received, and ſhall be attended to in our next.*

*** We are deſired to rectify the two following miſtakes in the Liſt of Maſters of Merchant Taylors School, given in the number for June laſt, viz.—Read—*James Townley (preſent rector of St. Sepulchres) ſucceeded Mr. Weales, now Dr. Weales*——and at the removal, Auguſt 1768, after Viceſſ. Knock, omit the words *ſucceeded Creeche deceaſed.*

The LONDON MAGAZINE:



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WITH

A MAP of WIGTOUNSHIRE and a VIEW of ST. SAMPSON's Caſtle in Guernſey,

ELEGANTLY ENGRAVED.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47. in Pater-noſter Row;
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732, to the preſent Time; ready bound or ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in SEPTEMBER, 1771.

Day	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consol.	3½ per C. 1756.	3½ per C. 1758.	4 per C. consol.	India Ann.	Navy Bills.	In. Bond. Prem.	Long Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
28	156		100	86 ⅝		88 ⅛	87 ⅝			96 ½	95 ⅛		56	26 ¾	13 13 0	S. W.	Rain
29																S. W.	Cloudy
30	155 ⅞	216 ½	10 ¼	86 ½		88	87 ⅝		90	96 ⅛			56		13 14 6	S.	Fine
31	155 ½															S. W.	Fine
1	Sunday															W.	Cloudy
2											85					N. E.	Cloudy
3							87 ¼			96 ¼						N. E.	Cloudy
4	155 ½	216 ½		86 ⅝		87 ⅞			90 ⅛		84 ¼		58	26 ¼	13 13 6	N.	Cloudy
5							87 ⅛									N. E.	Cloudy
6	155	216 ¼	100 ¼	26 ¼		87 ⅞					85 ¼		56	26 ½		S. W.	Cloudy
7	156 ¼										85 ¼				13 13 0	S. W.	Rain
8	Sunday															S. W.	Cloudy
9		216 ½		86 ¼		88	88 ⅝		90	96	85		55		13 13 0	W N. W.	Cloudy
10																S. W.	Rain
11	154 ¼	216	100 ¼		85 ¼	87 ⅞	87 ¼		90 ⅛		85			26 ⅛	13 13 0	N. W.	Cloudy
12												1 ¼				N. N. W.	Rain
13	155	218		86 ⅝			87 ¼						53	26 ⅛		N. N. N.	Cloudy
14																S. W.	Fair
15	Sunday															S. W.	Rain
16		218 ⅛		86 ¼			87 ¼		90 ¼				55		13 13	N. N. W.	Fair
17												1 ¼			13 13	S. W.	Rain
18		217		86 ⅛			87 ⅛		90 ⅛				57		13 12 6	E.	Fair
19																E. N. W.	Cloudy
20		217 ¼		86 ½			87 ⅛		90 ⅛				55			S. W.	Fair
21															13 11 6	S. W.	Fair
22	Sunday															S. W.	Cold
23							87 ⅛		90 ¼					26 ¼		N. N. E.	Fair
24															13 11 6	N. N. E.	Fair
25				86 ⅝			87 ½		90 ½				54			S. W.	Cloudy
26																S.	Cloudy

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Counties Inland	6 5	4 6	3 4	2 4	3 11
Counties on the Coast	5 9	4 5	3 3	2 2	3 6

	Wheat	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Barley.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
North Wales	7 0	5 7	4 0	2 1	5 7
South Wales	5 10	4 3	3 7	2 8	3 4

	Wheat	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Scotland	5 2	3 5	2 1	2 4	3 10

THE LONDON MAGAZINE: For SEPTEMBER, 1771.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

IN the motion for enquiring into the adminiſtration of criminal juſtice in Weſtminſter-hall, Lucius Lælius (Mr. C——l) ſpoke in ſupport of the queſtion:

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

I cannot diſapprove the warmth diſcovered by the laſt ſpeaker in the cauſe of his friends; if it is not laudable, it is at leaſt excuſable. If we cannot praiſe his diſcretion, we muſt applaud his zeal. He does not deſert his patrons in the hour of their diſtreſs, but lends a helping hand to lift them out of the pit, into which they are falling. While I thus do juſtice to the virtues of his heart, let me not be ſuppoſed to pay the ſame compliment to his head. When the paſſions are engaged, the underſtanding is ſeldom to be truſted. I am miſtaken, if this is not the fate of the honourable gentleman on this occaſion. His mental eye is jaundiced, and prevented him from ſeeing the motion in its true colours. If this was not the caſe, how could he charge the ſupporters of it with ſiniſter views, merely becauſe the charges are not ſpecified? had every article of complaint been made ſpecific and applied to individuals, as he deſires, there would have been room for accuſing the promoters of the motion with a mean, a malicious perſonality. They might well be charged with aiming at the ruin of particular men, more than at the redreſs of grievances. Their behaviour might with ſome plauſibility be attributed to private and ſelfiſh, not to public and diſintereſted, motives. Calumny would have ſome grounds for making free with their characters, and hanging them out to public ſcorn as deſpicable pretenders to patriotiſm. In order to avoid this imputation, and to be above all ſuſpicion, the learned ſerjeant ſet out upon a large and liberal plan: a plan ſo comprehenſive, that it will include every poſſible crime and every poſſible criminal, and yet ſo very delicate that it marks out no particular perſon: what would gentlemen have? Would they have the ſerjeant come forward as an informer? He knows better how to conſult his own honour, and will not, to gratify them, render himſelf deſpicable. Would they have particular crimes charged upon particular judges? That ſcheme would not anſwer the end intended. The deſign of the motion is to penetrate into every ſecret receſs, and to puniſh hidden as well as revealed crimes, that the Augean ſtable, being thoroughly cleanſed, the people may be ſatisfied, and all the national ferment ſubſide. Would this effect follow from a ſpecific charge? No; perſonalities are always odious; and here, as in other caſes, they would be conſidered as the dictates of pique, reſentment, and envy. Inſtead, therefore, of diminiſhing they would augment the preſent animoſities; whereas on its preſent foundation no reaſonable perſon can make any exceptions againſt the motion; becauſe no individual is marked out as a victim, or deſtined for the altar. The lots are to be caſt, and thoſe only who deſerve to ſuffer, can be affected in order to appeaſe the wrath of the people, and re-eſtabliſh the conſtitution. Let us then hear no more of the impropriety, irregularity, or abſurdity of the motion. The newly propoſed mode of proceeding is more juſtly charge-

able with theſe names. As to the neceſſity of agreeing to this inquiry, it muſt be obvious to the moſt ſimple and untutored. Let any one liſten to the murmurs of the people, and then tell me, if he has the front, that there is no occaſion for the propoſed reviſion of criminal juſtice, as it is now adminiſtered in our courts. Several admirable publications have lately appeared on the doctrine of libels; let the moſt prejudiced ſlave of power turn to thoſe, particularly the letter publiſhed by Almon, and after carefully peruſing the matters they contain, ſet his hand upon his heart, and declare upon his conſcience that there is no ground for complaint, and I will give up the argument. It is impoſſible that any honeſt man ſhould go through this courſe of diſcipline, and not cloſe with me in opinion. He muſt think the people extremely ignorant, or extremely wicked, to be ſo full of diſſatisfaction without an adequate cauſe. The former ſolution would do very little credit to his diſcernment, and the latter would do ſtill leſs honour to his heart. The people of this country are ſhrewd and ſagacious. However much they may err in their notions of foreign politicks, they are rarely, if ever, miſtaken in their judgment of our domeſtic affairs. This houſe, both houſes, and the whole legiſlature, have frequently taken falſe ſteps. Who brought them back again into the right path? The people, the univerſal and collective wiſdom of the nation; why then neglect or deſpiſe their voice, their murmurs, their execrations? You may be ſure they have grounds for their uneaſineſs. It is not by words, but by deeds, that their minds are ruffled and diſcompoſed. They have no intereſt in the exiſtence of diſorder and confuſion. Peace and good government is always a deſireable object to them, and they are the two things at which their murmurs aim. Reſtore theſe bleſſings, and their clamours ceaſe. But while the ſame grievances continue unredreſſed, and while the authors of them remain in authority, and multiply their oppreſſions, it is in vain that you expect their acquieſcence. They will get looſe from their chains, or, like the ſtrong man, pull down the pillars of the conſtitution, in the ſtruggle. They will never reſt till they have dragged down from the bench the political judge, who wreſts and perverts the laws in order to ſatiate his own avarice, and to ſerve the purpoſes of tyranny. Not that I charge any individual with this high crime; no, all I mean is, that ſuch an opinion prevails, and that while it prevails, the people can never enjoy tranquillity, becauſe they can never think their liberties or properties ſecure as long as they nouriſh ſuch a viper in their boſom. Let us therefore remove the cauſe, if we would annihilate the effect, and govern according to the principles of juſtice, if we are deſirous of ſeeing obedience once more eſtabliſhed among the people.

Lucius Lælius having thus delivered his ſentiments, Cornelius Tacitus (Mr. G—y C——r anſwered him to the following effect:

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

I am always of opinion that in important points, men ſhould deviate neither to the right nor the left, but keep the direct road to the object of their purſuit. They ſhould not beat the buſhes for coneys, when their view is to ſtart hares. They ſhould not ſurround the whole foreſt with their greyhounds and bloodhounds, and threaten a general chace, when their only aim is to hunt down a ſingle ſtag. Why ſhould the whole country be alarmed with an univerſal hue and cry, when only two individuals are to be taken? There is ſomething ungenerous as well as impolitic, in raiſing a clamour againſt all the judges, becauſe two happen to be obnoxious to certain gentlemen. The motion, as it now ſtands, preſumes that our courts of juſtice are in general corrupted; and yet it appears, from the language of ſeveral members, that two judges only are aimed at by the enquiry. At leaſt I do not find that any more are ſuſpected. Certainly no hints, no oblique reflexions of that nature have yet been dropped in this houſe. Could this have happened, if there had been any real foundation for complaint? it is impoſſible. The original mover of the queſtion muſt have been in the ſecret; and the delicacy of his friends

friends would have ſpared their names with the ſame cautious tenderneſs which they have ſhewn thoſe of Mansfield and Smythe. We may then take it for granted, that even the promoters of the enquiry do not ſuſpect any others of malverſation, and that theſe two are the only delinquents ſtruck at by patriotic vengeance. If this be fact, and that it is ſo, I appeal to the honour and conſcience of every man who hears me, why was not the enquiry confined to them? Why were they not openly and boldly charged with their crimes, that having a fixed and permanent object of diſcuſſion before us, we might come to a certain and ſpeedy determination? Why are we thus precipitated into a general attack upon our courts of juſtice, when only two perſons are held culpable? Real patriotiſm is always honeſt, open, and direct; it avows boldly its motives and deſigns, and does not, in order to be revenged of a few, involve many in the ſame indiſcriminate cenſure. For, let me tell you, Mr. Preſident, the very adoption of this motion will be a kind of previous condemnation of all our great law-officers, becauſe all will ſee that, as a ground-work, we muſt firſt have ſuppoſed or believed them to be guilty. Now can any thing be more rath or iniquitous than this proceeding? We have no charges, no ſurmiſes, but againſt two; and yet we ſhall not only ſuſpect, but believe all to be guilty! Does this conduct become a wiſe, grave, and venerable aſſembly, who muſt know that judges are not lightly to be ſuſpected, and that thoſe who bring their character in queſtion, without producing weighty and well-ſupported charges, ought to undergo ſevere and exemplary puniſhment? I cannot therefore perſuade myſelf that the mover will find many abettors. The ſcheme, as my honourable friend very juſtly obſerved, is too irregular and abſurd, as well as unfair and uncandid, to gain a reſpectable diviſion. Contrary not only to forms and precedents, but to reaſon and equity, it muſt equally ſhock the judgment and feeling of every unprejudiced man. Thus then all, that was ſaid by the laſt ſpeaker, falls to the ground like the baſeleſs fabrick of a viſion. The whole being an air-built caſtle founded on the ſuppoſition of the general criminality of the judges, and of the neceſſity of a general inquiry, it vaniſhes before the light of reaſon, as ghoſts do at the approach of the ſun. The real, the concealed end of the enquiry, is the condemnation, or at leaſt the aſperſion, of two perſons. The manner, in which it is to be conducted, neceſſarily implies guilt in ten more, againſt whom no charge appears. The conſequence is that, if we would not be convicted of manifeſt injuſtice, we muſt reject the motion, and poſtpone the farther conſideration of the whole affair, till ſome patriot has the courage and honeſty, or the temerity and villainy, to make a ſpecific charge. We muſt leave to the Bill of Rights Men the wiſdom and uprightneſs of inquiring into the conduct of magiſtracy, with the pious hope that ſome flaw will be found in their proceedings. It is not our buſineſs to move heaven and earth in order to blacken their character, becauſe we do not hate the men. Such patriotiſm is more becoming in thoſe deſperadoes, whom the judges, as the inſtruments of law, puniſhed for their crimes. But there is, forſooth, a pamphlet, which charges a certain judge with various miſdemeanours. What then? muſt we, in conſequence of its miſrepreſentations, arraign his conduct? if we are to be regulated by pamphlets, I believe we ſhall ſoon have plenty of buſineſs on our hands. For where is the man, into whoſe behaviour we muſt not at this rate inquire? if you credit news-papers and pamphlets, we are all profligate and abandoned. There is hardly an individual among us, that is ſound and untainted. At leaſt I will engage to ſhew the beſt of you repreſented in this light by ſome publication or other. Why then, in the name of abſurdity, do you mention a pamphlet, or popular rumour, as a ground of impeachment? the greateſt worth and innocence cannot upon this plan eſcape. Indeed the pamphlet in queſtion is an excellent pamphlet, if you think there is any merit in proving what was never doubted. A jury had found Woodfall guilty of printing and publiſhing *only*, and the awkward compiler of the letter on libels waſtes one

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hundred and fifty-eight octavo pages of paper in attempting to demonſtrate, that according to this verdict he could not be puniſhed by the judge! what a profound caſuiſt! I apprehend that Almon will ſoon employ him in writing a quarto volume, to prove that two and two are equal to four! he ſeems to be the only man for elucidating a ſelf-evident propoſition, and for giving a comely appearance to a little learning, by garniſhing it round with ſuffocating periods, antiquated phraſes, and barbarous idioms. Such is the Vandal, that the laſt ſpeaker would make the oracular leader of the legiſlature of Great Britain! O diſgraceful! what infamy awaits us next?

Shall we, the repreſentative of the whole Engliſh nation, receive the drowſy declamation of every intereſted ſcribbler as our invariable rule of action? If we are to-day guided by a popular pamphlet, will not the ſame argument exiſt for liſtening to an unpopular one to-morrow? At this rate, Mr. Preſident, neither ſtability nor order can exiſt a moment in our reſolutions, and the laſt writer, let his principles, or his doctrines, be never ſo ludicrous, never ſo dangerous, muſt neceſſarily furniſh the commons of England with a dictator. Truly, ſir, this is a whimſical mode of maintaining our parliamentary independency, and we ſhall have much reaſon to guard againſt encroachments from the crown, if we are to determine upon national points, merely as every vender of ſedition may think proper to direct us. But the wiſdom of the preſent motion, is perfectly of a piece with the juſtice; we are called upon to ſtigmatize ten innocent men, for the ſole purpoſe of involving two obnoxious judges in the ſame charge of criminality. Gentlemen may ſay, that it is neceſſary for the honour of our courts to enter into the propoſed enquiry. I am of a very different opinion. I think it more for their honour to diſmiſs the motion as malicious, than to receive it as well founded. Such a diſmiſſion is more to their credit, than the moſt ſolemn acquittal we can pronounce, and when we know that the acquittal will afford aſſander as ample a field for abuſe, as in indignant rejection of the charge, t is waſting our time, as well as leſſening our dignity, to waſte another word upon the motion.

Lucillus Lena (Mr. A——n T—d) ſucceeded Cornelius Tacitus immediately in the debate.

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

I am every day a witneſs to the uneaſineſſes, and murmurs of the people, as I ſee the neceſſity of an inquiry becoming every hour more and more urgent, my conſcience would charge me with infidelity to my conſtituents, were I to remain fixed to my ſeat, while I hear any member ſporting with their intereſt, and uſing every art to divert us from giving them ſatisfaction. I have not heard any gentleman deny that the people ſuſpect the integrity of our courts of juſtice, and are conſequently uneaſy. Is it not neceſſary to remove this ſuſpicion and this uneaſineſs? and is it not our buſineſs, our peculiar province and duty to remove them? undoubtedly; the propoſition is uncontrovertible. But can this good conſequence be produced by ſophiſtical arguments advanced in this houſe? By no means. As ſomething was done by the courts of juſtice to wake their jealouſy, ſomething muſt be done by us to lay it aſleep. Deeds, not words, are now required; and the inquiry ſeems the only plauſible ſcheme. If a better plan can be offered, I am not ſo much wedded to the preſent as not to embrace it with open arms. My ſole object is the ſatisfaction of the people, I am as well pleaſed with one as with another, provided I think it equally efficacious. But, while I deem the inquiry not only the beſt, but the ſole plan, that will quiet the nation, I muſt adhere to the inquiry. The charges againſt our judges, I mean the publiſhed charges, which have given birth to the national anxiety and diſquietude, are complicated and extenſive, and therefore the plan by which they are to be removed, muſt be equally extenſive.

Much has been ſaid, and very juſtly ſaid, of the unconſtitutional law, which has been laid down to juries. But what has become of informations, attachments, interrogatories, and a long train of concomitants? Are not they unconſtitutional? Do not they call for an enquiry? Is not perpetual impriſonment, where the ſame perſon

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is party, judge, and jury, an object worthy of our attention? These things are charged upon our judges; and they have greatly contributed to ſwell the popular clamour; becauſe they are exoticks unknown and unwelcome to our ſoil and climate: evidently derived from the civil law, they can never aſſimilate with the Britiſh conſtitution. The people will reject them as incompatible with the nature of our laws, and the noble inſtitution of juries. The end of all laws ſhould be the happineſs of the people, and every thing is a treaſon at the great bar of humanity, which is in the leaſt calculated to ſupport oppreſſion. Were general warrants therefore abſolutely legal by a poſitive ſtatute, were informations, interrogatories, abſolutely legal by poſitive ſtatute, and the power of juries equally confined by law, it would be our duty to repeal ſuch diabolical acts.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

An authentick Account of General Paoli's *Tour to* Scotland, *Autumn* 1771.

THE illuſtrious Corſican chief was all along reſolved ſince he arrived in Great-Britain to make a tour to Scotland, and viſit James Boſwell, Eſq; who was the firſt gentleman of this country that viſited Corſica, and whoſe writings made the brave iſlanders and their general be properly known, and eſteemed over Europe. Engagements of a ſerious and important nature prevented the general from putting his ſcheme in execution, till Monday, Auguſt 26, 1771, when he ſet out from London accompanied by his excellency Count Burzynſki the Poliſh ambaſſador. They paſſed ſome time with Lord Lyttelton at Hagley-park, and viewed with pleaſure that fine place, where, as Thomſon ſays, the muſes have *reared a lodge* for their votary. They arrived incognito at Edinburgh, on Tueſday, September 3, at Peter Ramſay's inn, and went that afternoon and viewed the caſtle, the abbey of Holyrood-houſe, and the other buildings of that city. On Wedneſday, September 4, they went in the forenoon and ſaw Duddingſton the ſeat of Lord Abercorn, where his lordſhip has diſplayed his magnificence and taſte both in building and laying out ground. From Duddingſton they had a fine proſpect of the country around, the Firth of Forth, the grand mountain of Arthur-ſeat, the ancient caſtle of Craigmillar, where the beautiful Mary Queen of Scots paſſed ſome of her days; Preſtonfield, the ſeat of Sir Alexander Dick, bart. and Duddingſton Lock belonging to that gentleman. They dined at Edinburgh with Mr. Boſwell, and ſupped with Dr. Gregory, to whom they brought a letter from the ingenious Mrs. Montague. On Thurſday, September 5, the general and ambaſſador accompanied by Mr. Boſwell ſet out early in the morning for the weſt. They ſtopped to breakfaſt at Linlithgow, and viewed there the ruins of the ancient palace of the kings of Scotland. They then proceeded on the Falkirk road, and viewed the great canal of communication between the eaſtern and weſtern ſeas, which is without queſtion one of the greate ſt works in modern times. They then viewed the iron works at Carron, which are carried on at ſo prodigious an expence, and have diffuſed ſo much opulence, and ſuch a ſpirit of improvement in that part of the country. General Paoli had a peculiar pleaſure in viewing the forge where were formed the cannon and warlike ſtores, which a ſociety of gentlemen in Scotland ſent to the aid of the brave Corſicans. They were elegantly entertained at dinner by Charles Gaſcoigne, Eſq; of the Carron company, and while they ſat at table all the veſſels at Carron-ſhore, which were juſt in their view, had their flags diſplayed, a circumſtance which led the general to ſpeak with his uſual eſteem of the Britiſh *hearts of oak*. They went that evening to Glaſgow. On Friday, Sept. 6, they walked about and viewed the beautiful and flouriſhing city of Glaſgow without being known. But by the time they got to the univerſity, the report went that General Paoli was in town, and then every body was in motion, crowding to ſee him. Their excellencies viewed the elegant printing and academy of painting, ſculpture, &c. of the Scottiſh Stephani, the Meſſ. Foulis, who were tranſported with enthuſiaſm to ſee ſuch viſiters. The univerſity was not ſitting; but there luckily happened to be there the profeſſors Moor, Muirhead, Anderſon,

Trail,

Trail, Wilſon, Read, and Stevenſon, who ſhewed the univerſity to great advantage, and entertained their excellencies, and a number of other gentlemen of diſtinction, with wine and ſweat meats in the library. The magiſtrates of Glaſgow behaved with that dignity and propriety, which might be expected from gentlemen of extenſive commerce, and conſequently enlarged minds; gentlemen of great fortunes, and conſequently independent ſpirits: They conſidered it as an honour to their city to ſhew every mark of reſpect to ſo diſtinguiſhed and truly eſtimable a perſonage as general Paoli, and to the repreſentative of a crowned head. They therefore met their excellencies at the croſs, as they underſtood they were juſt ſetting out for Auchinlech, and moſt politely aſked the honour of their company to dinner on Tueſday. The ſtreets and windows of Glaſgow were quite full of ſpectators, and every body was happy at having an opportunity of ſeeing General Paoli. It may be remarked to the honour of human nature, that although the Poliſh ambaſſador was certainly, according to political ideas, the greateſt man of the two at the time, yet people ſeemed to forget him; ſo much was their attention fixed on one whom they knew to be a real great man, though he was now under misfortunes. The Poliſh ambaſſador, who is a young man of great rank, and at the ſame time of abilities and ſpirit, and a ſincere admirer of the Corſican chief, was pleaſed himſelf to ſee ſuch an honeſt tribute of applauſe payed to exalted merit. Mr. Boſwell conducted their excellencies that evening to Auchinlech, the ſeat of his father, who was extremely happy to receive ſuch gueſts. They ſtaid there Friday night and all Saturday, walked a great deal, and ſaw the place as much as they could do for the time. On Sunday, Sept. 7, they ſet out early in the morning, and breakfaſted with James Campbell, Eſq; of Treeſbank. They dined at Stewarton, where they were met by Mr. M'Dowal, ſheriff-depute of Renfrewſhire, and Mr. Logan, ſheriff-ſubſtitute of Ayrſhire, and ſeveral other gentlemen of that county; who, with a detachment of the tenants of Auchinleeb, convoyed their excellencies to the march of the ſhire. That night they returned to Glaſgow. On Monday, Sept. 9, they ſet out to view Loch Lomond. They went up as far as Firkin Point, aſcended a good way the mountains above it, and had an extenſive proſpect of the lake both to the eaſt and weſt, with Ben Lomond and other hills. At night they came to Roſdoe, the ſeat of Sir James Colquhoun of Luſs, bart. where they were moſt hoſpitably entertained. Sir James's barge was ready on general Paoli's arrival, and carried him round one of the beautiful iſlands in Loch Lomond belonging to Sir James. In the courſe of this little ſail, his excellency ſaw the lake to great advantage, and was much delighted with it. On Tueſday, Sept. 10, they breakfaſted at Dumbarton. They had ſtopped there the day before, and the magiſtrates had preſented them with the freedom of that town. This day the General viewed the caſtle of Dumbarton, with the ſituation of which he was much pleaſed, and from thence he had a proſpect of the mouth of Clyde, and the ſea-port towns of Greenock and Port Glaſgow. Their excellencies dined at Glaſgow at the Saracen's Head with the right honourable Colin Dunlop, Eſq; lord provoſt, and the other magiſtrates; Lord Frederick Campbell, member for the city, and a number of other gentlemen of diſtinction, in all fifty-two at table; and after dinner their excellencies were preſented with the freedom of the city, which they accepted in the politeſt manner. That evening they went to Whitburn. On Wedneſday, Sept. 11, they got back to Edinburgh about noon, and honoured Mr. Boſwell with their company all that day. The ambaſſador lodged at Dr. Gregory's: the General ſlept under the roof of his ever grateful friend. On Thurſday, September 12, they ſet out on their return to England. During General Paoli and the ambaſſador's ſhort ſtay at Edinburgh, they enjoyed the company of moſt people of diſtinction, learning, and genius, who were in town; and, without any flouriſh or parade of words it may be truly ſaid, That this viſit to Scotland will be remembered in the moſt pleaſing and honourable manner.

New Canons of Criticiſm. Extracted from the Monthly Review.

Accipe nunc artes——

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS the Monthly Reviewers have deferred the continuation of their remarks on Farmer's Diſſertation on Miracles, in order to puff it more efficaciouſly at more diſtant periods, I cannot yet ſend you the remarks I promiſed. I have in the interim ſelected from the Monthly Review ſome CANONS OF CRITICISM, which I herewith tranſmit you.

The principal canon, and that on which moſt of the reſt are founded, is *to employ little or no attention on the ſubject to be criticiſed.* Examples of this rule are very frequently to be met with; I ſhall mention, however, only one, which appears in their laſt number. Baker, in his Reflections on the Engliſh Language, objects to the phraſe—"*Are* either of thoſe two men relations of your's?" And puts inſtead thereof——"*Is* either of thoſe two men *relations* of yours?" To this the Monthly Reviewers aſſent, *employing no attention on the ſubject*, or they muſt have known it ſhould be—*Is* either of thoſe two men *a relation* of yours?—or ſtill better—*related to you?*

Another canon of general uſe is, *To blame in others what we practiſe ourſelves.* In conformity to this canon, the Monthly Reviewers condemn Mr. Baker's ignorance, for his uſing the *barbarous* phraſe *ſome few*; yet in the ſame number their remark on Dr. Cadogan's Diſſertation on the Gout is, "The general doctrines here inculcated are ſo very uſeful, and deſerve ſo much to be attended to, that we forbear to make any obſervations on SOME FEW parts, which are leſs concluſive and leſs ſatisfactory;"—where with like ignorance they make uſe of the ſame *barbarous* phraſe which they had condemned.

A third canon is, ſeldom to hazard a poſitive ſentence on a work which is likely to divide the opinions of the public. We meet with an example of this in the remark on Dr. Cadogan quoted above; in which the *commendation* will ſuit the taſte of thoſe who *approve* his book, and the *detracting concluſion* will be a ſalvo for their judgment, if any errors ſhould be found therein; for had they already diſcovered any parts inconcluſive and unſatisfactory, they ſhould certainly have mentioned them, and have thereby prevented their readers from being miſled by the doctor's reaſoning.

A fourth canon is, *To take no thought about being conſiſtent.* A ſpecimen of this appears in their Review of Dr. Fleming's open Addreſs of New Teſtament Evidence, given alſo in their laſt number. "We are here preſented, ſay they, with a *ſenſible account and vindication* of three inſtitutions which peculiarly diſtinguiſh the Goſpel revelation: theſe inſtitutions are, *the Chriſtian ſabbath, baptiſm*, and *the Lord's ſupper.*" They then quote largely from his book; part of which take as a ſpecimen. "Noah's ſalvation by water is to be regarded as the type, the antitype of which muſt be water-baptiſm; at the ſame time there was no ſaving cauſality either in the type or antitype, but only an inſtrumentality. Dr. Fleming proceeds to tell us what baptiſm cannot do for us, as that it *cannot ſecure us of any ſaving benefit.* He farther ſhews what it can do; that it *does ſave*, as it initiates into a divine conſtitution, at the head of which the Saviour of the world preſides."

Is not this a *ſenſible account and vindication* of this matter? and are not the critics who could quote all this withapprobation, excellently *conſiſtent?* (not to mention their wiſdom) as it is known they have declared all explanation of ſcripture to be uſeleſs, urging that a revelation which does not reveal is a contradiction in terms.

HYPERCRITICUS.

[*To be continued.*]

Directions for the Conduct of Life.

FIXED in deep meditation on the condition of human life, I loſt myſelf in a pleaſing illuſion, and glided imperceptibly into the viſionary region of ſleep. I ſeemed to be tranſported to a ſpacious plain, where I viewed with admiration the beauties of nature. The ſwains watched over their fleecy charge with tenderneſs and alacrity, beguiling the gloom of ſolitude with the melody of their pipes. The luſtre of the ſun diffuſed an univerſal ſmile, and I breathed the fragrance of a paradiſe. In this agree-

able ſituation I ſaw at a diſtance a venerable perſonage, at whoſe nearer approach I was ſtruck with ſilent awe. His piercing eye ſeemed to penetrate mine inmoſt ſoul, his countenance was furrowed by the wrinkles of age, and his head brightened with ſilver hairs. An elegant veſt adorned his body, and his whole deportment commanded reverence. He ſoon relieved me from my anxiety, and with a kind aſpect accoſted me in theſe terms: "My friend, whither are you wandering without a guide and companion, expoſed to the aſſaults of rapine and the artifices of fraud?" To which I anſwered, "Venerable ſage, I am entirely unexperienced in the ways of men, and have not long trod the path of life. Unbiaſſed by prejudice, I am ſuſceptible of any impreſſion. Duly ſenſible of the want of aſſiſtance, I ſhould eſteem it a ſingular favour to receive the benefit of your admonitions. You are leaving that theatre into which I am entering, and are able to direct me to a proper choice of the part which I am to act."

He then replied with a look of complacency, "I applaud your modeſty and diffidence, and will aſſume, with the moſt heart-felt ſatisfaction, the office of a preceptor:" He thus began his ſolemn harangue. "The ultimate end of human induſtry is happineſs. From the ſceptered monarch to the ruſtic peaſant all are in purſuit of it. In this purſuit they all agree, however they may differ in the means of attainment. I have ſurveyed every ſcene of life, and experienced every viciſſitude of fortune, and at length find that true happineſs is not the lot of man. There are indeed ſome intervals of reſt ſcattered round every ſtation, but there is nothing that deſerves the name of happineſs, a word which heaves the fruitleſs ſigh in every breaſt. Every moment this globe haſtens to its diſſolution, when a new ſtate of things will be exhibited. Then will the myſtery of nature be revealed, and the diſpenſations of Providence juſtified. Then will our future fate be determined by our preſent conduct, and the actions of this world extend their influence to the next. Therefore we ſhould not center our hopes in this tranſitory life, but endeavour by a diſcharge of the duties we owe to the Supreme Being, our fellow-creatures, and ourſelves, to ſecure hereafter a ſtation in the univerſal ſyſtem, which may adequately ſatiate the deſires of the ſoul. It ſhould be our conſtant care to paſs through life with innocence, with gratitude for the good, and reſignation to the evil. In the choice of your ſtation, I adviſe you to conſider your circumſtances and the diſpoſition of your mind: for men are generally formed by nature with an attachment to ſome particular purſuit, and great part of the confuſion that is in the world ariſes from thoſe who poſſeſs places, for which they have neither ability nor inclination. It ſhould be the buſineſs of parents to ſtudy the genius of their children, and not predeſtinate them as it were to employments that they will never be able to manage. Beware of external appearances, leſt emerging from the ſhade of obſcurity, you ſhould be dazzled with artificial ſplendor, and rendered incapable of ſeeing things in their real forms. The wiſdom of the ſerpent muſt be mixed with the innocence of the dove; for a ſelfiſh ſpirit animates the maſs of mankind, and deſtroys the noble principle of diſintereſted generoſity. Life is a maſquerade, where a fictitious character is frequently aſſumed: be not content with a ſuperficial ſurvey of the human race, but examine them behind the ſcenes as well as in the open theatre. The purpoſes of ſociety require a mutual intercourſe of good offices; cultivate therefore univerſal benevolence. Yet entruſt to few the ſecrets of your boſom; and diligently explore his heart, to whom you intend to yield your own. A faithful friend is a precious jewel, and a ſtrong tower of defence. Your mind at preſent is contracted within a narrow circle, but the ſtudy of men will expand its faculties, and teach you to regard yourſelf as a citizen of the world. Aſſert your native liberty, and be not a ſlave to any ſect or party. Let your principles of religion be worthy of God and beneficial to man. Let your ideas of government be conſiſtent with the rights of mankind. Conſtantly revere the oracle of conſcience, and

ſupport

ſupport the dignity of your ſoul." He then took a ſolemn farewel, and a ſudden noiſe diſſipated the deluſion of my ſenſes. ACADEMICUS.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Read with great pleaſure in your laſt number an eſſay on Chief Good. Herewith I ſend you the opinions of the ancients on that ſubject, which by inſerting in your next you will greatly oblige

Your conſtant reader,

Jerſey, Sept. 6. 1771. PHILOS.

THE greateſt part of ancient philoſophers have conceived very different opinions, concerning what contributed moſt towards the true happineſs of men; commonly called *ſummum bonum*, or Chief Good. Æſchines placed it in ſleep: Pindar thought it conſiſted in perfect health: Zeno's opinion was, that victorious wreſtlers acquired it in its utmoſt perfection with the crowns and rewards beſtowed upon them: the Corinthians thought they enjoyed it in play: Epicurus in pleaſure, and an infinite number of other celebrated philoſophers affirmed it conſiſted in honours, riches, dignities, beauty, &c. &c. At laſt Ariſtotle found it in wiſdom and virtue. Indeed, it is not ſurprizing that among pagans, who had no notions of the immortality of the ſoul, each placed his chief good in what moſt flattered his predominant paſſion; ſince the things of this world are, for the moſt part, of no intrinſic value in themſelves, and the eſteem of each particular is determined by mere imagination.

Æſchines, for inſtance, was undoubtedly of a phlegmatic and gloomy diſpoſition, conſequently he placed his chief good in ſleep, which his conſtitution inclined him to prefer before all other pleaſures.

Pindar, apparently was infirm and weak, and being unable to ſupport his infirmities with patience, thought to find true happineſs in health.

Zeno, the worthy deſcendant of ſome low-bred or quarrelſome fellow, attached to boxing, found the *ſummum bonum* in his fiſt, which was the chief inſtrument of wreſtlers.

The Corinthians, a ſet of idle and worthleſs people, joined happineſs ſo very much to play, that Chilo, one of the ſeven wiſe Grecians, one day arriving at Corinth, found all the inhabitants at that occupation, "unworthy of a noble mind."

Epicurus, a truly jovial companion, and a friend to pleaſure, found his chief good in it, if we may rely on the affirmation of his enemies: but Lucretius denies it abſolutely.

Ariſtotle, who had a certain idea of the immortality of the ſoul, found it at laſt in wiſdom and virtue. It does not ſeem ſurpriſing that that philoſopher had ſo juſt an opinion; for as he had ſome knowledge of a ſecond life, he could not follow that of his ignorant cotemporaries.

For my part I am ſurpriſed, that among ſo many ancient philoſophers and ſublime geniuſes, no one has placed his *ſummum bonum* in indifference; ſince, when it is ſincere, it elevates the human mind far above the agitation cauſed by the numberleſs and conſiderable revolutions which daily happen: and a pagan, in my opinion, who is ignorant of the immortality of the ſoul, and whoſe only ambition is to acquire tranquillity, which is the ſweeteſt of all the vanities of the world, ought to prefer this to all the reſt.

An Eſſay on national Virtue.

NEVER is a nation more powerfully ſtimulated to the love of ſcience and virtue, than when it views domeſtic patterns of this kind with a generous pride. Every nation owes eſteem to thoſe by whom it has been enlightened and amended. It will honour even the images of them, it will celebrate their memories, and every heart will glow with a fervid deſire of ſuch honours, and the magnanimity which has deſerved them. Accordingly, the pride ariſing from the thought of pre-eminence in abilities and talents, over other nations, was eſpecially prevalent among the Greeks and Romans.

Athens, ſo early as under Pericles, raiſed the aſtoniſhment of its neighbours, by the maſter-pieces of its literati and artificers. Pericles perpetuated the memory of his heroes, by Phidias's creative hand; it was he who, by his eloquence, carried the Attic ſpirit to its higheſt flight. He

was the very ſoul of Athens. There is no reading Pauſanias's travels through that beautiful country, without a raviſhing impreſſion of the moſt exalted ideas. The reader is tranſported with the deſcriptions of its multifarious maſter-pieces; and exquiſite productions of architecture, ſculpture, and painting, embelliſhing every corner of Greece; all conducted under a maſculine and judicious taſte. Greece, during a long ſucceſſion of centuries, brought forth in all the ſeveral branches of the ſublime, men, who, prompted by a creative genius, ſtruck out of the common path, and gained immortality, through ways before untried. To exalt their ſouls and enlarge their knowledge, the love of truth, and deſire of perfection put thoſe great men on very long and hazardous journies. Even the veſtiges left by the Romans in three parts of the world, of their grandeur, and their thirſt after endleſs glory, are, together with their religious reverence for the memories of their great men, ſo many evident marks of their pride.

Italy, England, and France, have of late come neareſt to the Greeks and Romans, in a juſt eſtimate of their own merits in arts and ſciences.

The Italians are certainly well grounded in that pride, as built on the renown of their nation for arts and ſciences. No ſooner had the Italian cities ſet up the ſtandard of liberty, when from the gloom of a Gothic chaos, iſſued that light which had formerly irradiated Greece. The ardour of theſe revolutions impregnated all arts and ſciences, and produced immortal pieces of every kind: Florence, liberal of the wealth accruing from an extenſive trade and flouriſhing manufactures, and actuated by that deſire of honour which is the concomitant of genius and the parent of great deſigns and actions, affected every kind of glory. Europe beheld the patriotic, political, and military virtues revived, together with the arts and ſciences, the ſources of which the Barbarians had ſo long deſtroyed. Florence, both before and under the Medicis, was Athens in its meridian of proſperity. Italy, now ſo prieſt-ridden, is of all the ſtates in Europe, that where the fine arts firſt found objects for application and encouragement, emulation, and recompence. From that city have ever come the firſt ſparks which preſaged and produced the greateſt returns of light. The Franciſcan monk, who was elevated to the papal dignity by the title of Sixtus V. did more for the embelliſhment of Rome, in his ſhort papacy of five years, than the renowned Auguſtus, during a reign of forty years, and with all the riches of the world at his command. From Italy were acquired thoſe ſciences, which have proved a fund of ſuch glorious advantages to Europe. It is eſpecially to Italy that we owe the fine arts and good taſte, in ſetting before us ſo great a number of inimitable ſpecimens.

The veneration of the Italians for great men contributed greatly to the formation of them. Florence is full of monuments erected to their memory, both by the ſovereigns of the country and private perſons. The celebrated Viviani's houſe in the neighbourhood of Santa Maria Novella, is a monument of his gratitude to the illuſtrious Galileo, whoſe ſcholar he likewiſe every where took a pleaſure in ſaying he had been.

The front of this houſe is adorned with a buſto, in bronze, of that reſtorer of the moſt ſublime ſciences, and between the windows are the dates and accounts of thoſe diſcoveries with which Galileo enriched thoſe ſciences.

The Florentines carry their reverence for the monuments of the golden age of ſcience ſo far, that it is accounted ſacrilege even to cleanſe, ſcrape, and poliſh thoſe ſtatues which are expoſed to the open air, and the incidents of the ſtreets and ſquares. Three hundred and three ſcore public ſtatues, which preſent the traveller with a ſpectacle not inferior to any Pauſanias ſaw in the moſt ſplendid cities of Greece, are left to the inclemencies of the ſeaſons, and to the diſcretion of the people, who, which I fear is more than can be ſaid of any country but Italy, venerate them as relicks.

This reſpect, which is hereditary, and even univerſal, eſpecially in Florence, has its principle in a taſte for fine things, and that proceeds from a daily cuſtom of ſeeing them admired, and hearing them praiſed. A lady of Rome, or Florence, will hold forth as pertinently

pertinently on works of *virtu*, as any profeſſor in Germany on his ſcience.

The Florentines in their reſpect for whatever has any connexion with their country, are like the ancient Athenians. In their eyes, Florence is, with regard to all Europe, what Athens was in Iſocrates's celebrated panegyric, comparatively with all the other parts of Greece. They not only ſee in Florence, the moſt excellent productions of all kinds, but by ſomething of a bias towards vanity, all they ſee elſewhere, is mere rudeneſs and barbariſm. They are the men, to whom belong every ingenious invention and maſterly performance.

Among other indiſputable inſtances of the barbariſm of foreigners, the Florentines make themſelves very merry with a ſtory of a Ruſſian nobleman, when viewing baron Stoſch's *muſeum*. The librarian, among other curioſities, ſhewing him a buſt of the baron, ſaid, *this is a buſt of my lord, Ah!* (anſwered the Ruſſian, with the mien of a connoiſſeur) *ſo antique.*

But Italy, once the queen of the world, is now the field of battle, and the prey of nations formerly its ſlaves; once the nurſery of all arts and ſciences, is now accuſed of ſleeping over its withered laurels, and of being fallen from that lofty reputation to which Columbo and Galileo had raiſed it; the former by his diſcoveries of new worlds on earth, and the latter in the aerial expanſe; if the ſeeds which produced thoſe men be ſtill exiſting, yet are they now uncultivated and torpid, not yielding ſo much as any ſhoots or leaves. The Italians, for a century paſt, are no longer the ſame people; they have in the performances of their anceſtors, maſter-pieces and models of good taſte before their eyes, but thoſe valueable remains have loſt all their influence on them, no longer inflaming the genius, or awaking any talent. Italy, now, inſtead of being viſited by travellers, for the ſake of its inhabitants, is viſited only for the ſake of the places which they inhabit.

Theſe reproaches, however, are exceſſive, and to Italians the more unpolite and offenſive, few nations being ſo ſenſible to the eſteem of foreigners. In philoſophy, mathematics, natural hiſtory, medicine, and the fine arts, Italy rivals France and England. Moſt Italian academies are now intent on reſcuing the ſciences from jejune diſcuſſions, and applying them to the neceſſities of mankind. The nobility and dignitaries of the church account it not in the leaſt unbecoming their dignity, to lay themſelves out in ſurpaſſing each other in every kind of human ſcience, whilſt in the mean time, the commonality at Rome, and all over Italy, is without knowledge or principle, and their only inſtruction is now and then the puniſhments of malefactors. A taſte for ſolid ſtudies is ſpreading all over Italy; many authors write with ſingular freedom, and their thoughts deviate greatly from the old ſtandard. The lateſt Italian philoſophers have broken the fetters of the hierarchy and deſpotiſm, with a boldneſs ſcarce to be parallelled. He who has peruſed the *Riformo di Italia*, a new production, by a nobleman; the immortal Baccaria's *Treatiſe of crimes and penalties*; *the Coffee-houſe*, an Italian weekly paper, compared with which the celebrated Engliſh *Spectator* appears to be written only for frivolous women; *reflections of an Italian on the church in general*; *the regular and ſecular clergy and the pope*, will be aſhamed at having even imagined that genius was extinct in Italy.

On the Comparative Value of Trade in Manufactures.

THE great Sir William Petty ſays, "that manufactures are better than agriculture, and that trade is better than manufactures." Yet as all trade, except mine-working and fiſheries, muſt depend on manufacturing or agriculture, we will conſider them all comparatively, but more particularly the two latter, as foundations of trade; becauſe there is no trading country without manufactories, or agriculture.

Mining is certainly the leaſt profitable trade of all. The people who work the gold, ſilver and diamond mines of Aſia and America, may be ranked among the moſt wretched of civilized people, nay, the bulk of them are actual ſlaves. Even the undertakers of thoſe works get much leſs, and fare infinitely worſe, than the undertakers of our tin, copper, lead, iron, or coal mines; and the countries

in which they are, we find, are always poor and weak, in compariſon with moſt others. Nay, they do not even enrich diſtant proprietory-countries that engroſs all kinds of commerce with them, as we may obſerve by Spain and Portugal. The former of thoſe kingdoms was better peopled, and proportionably more powerful, before the acquiſition of its mines, than it is at preſent. Portugal likewiſe was made more opulent and powerful by her India trade, while ſhe engroſſed it, than ſhe is at this time; nay, ſhe employed numbers of ſhips more in her Brazil trade, before the diſcovery of the gold and diamond mines in that country, than ſhe has done ſince; becauſe her mining infatuation made her neglect her ſugar and tobacco cultivations, which her oldeſt and wiſeſt people ſay, from experience, were far better purſuits.

The firſt trade of this kingdom is well known to have been in the ores of Cornwall. But what was that county then in compariſon with Tyre, the inhabitants of which bought their ores to manufacture and trade in? Or what would Cornwall be now, from the ſales of her ores only, in compariſon with any one of our principal manufacturing counties? Were it not for her fiſheries and trade from them, her agriculture, and ſome peculiar advantages reſulting from her ports, particularly that of Falmouth, the Corniſh people, in general, would probably be the pooreſt of all Engliſhmen; and they are at preſent far from being the richeſt. It is true their agriculture is not yet ſufficient for their ſupply, nor probably ever will be, owing to the nature of their ſoil from mines; therefore they import from other parts of the kingdom, and particularly the Iſle of Wight, a great part of the corn which they annually conſume.

But, as an undeniable inſtance of the ineffectuality of mines to enrich a country, let us look to Sweden, a land of them, and yet perhaps the pooreſt kingdom in Europe; nay it muſt be greatly ſo, conſidering the extent of it.

Fiſheries are certainly highly uſeful, both with regard to home-conſumption and foreign trade. But they are of a nature more to ſtrengthen than greatly enrich a maritime country, as may be ſeen by Holland, the vaſt opulence of which ſtate is obviouſly owing to other cauſes; ſuch as a wiſe application of her lands, her manufactories, her being the great centre of commercial circulation, and, above all, to her well-regulated trade. Agriculture, with its conſequent traffic, or by the mere trade in proviſions of any, or all kinds, never did materially, nor ever will enrich any country. There is no inſtance of its ſo doing to be produced in ancient or modern times. Poland, Sicily, Sardinia, Naples, Greece, Barbary and North-America are, at preſent, all ſtriking inſtances to the contrary. So, likewiſe, our ſugar-iſlands, for their produce is a ſpecies of agriculture, are wretched countries, and of themſelves would be incapable of defence; nay ſuch was this very kingdom till arts and trades became introduced into it, as appears from the many conqueſts that have been made of it. Such likewiſe is the caſe of Poland at this time, that land of immenſe agriculture. The bulk of inhabitants in Poland are actually as miſerable white-ſlaves as thoſe of our ſugar-iſlands are black ones: the wealthy few of either country being thoſe who monopolize the lands. The great wealth of our ſugar-planters is entirely owing to our connection with their property, and the partial favour they obtain here. We give them their riches, and at the ſame time protect their property; which latter all the proprietors of lands in any one iſland, would be unable to do themſelves. Neither could the land-owners, with their farmers and plowmen, protect their own property here, of themſelves, againſt the power even of the Dutch, if the iſland was inhabited by no other kinds of people; nay, nor with even adding to their numbers all artizans who could exiſt as workmen by their employ, and all who would be maintained by trade in their products. Few likewiſe would be the ſhips that could by ſuch means be kept in conſtant employment, and therefore thoſe of other nations would be chiefly uſed for that purpoſe; as is the caſe at preſent of all countries of mere agriculture, except North-America; and would be there too if it was not for the peculiar conſtant demand of the Weſt-Indies for

for her products, and likewiſe for her extenſive fiſheries. Beſides one great branch of the North-American trade is, that of building cheap ſhips, which they often ſell at the ports to which they ſend their cargoes.

Manufactures then, and trade in them, as every able writer acknowledges, and all obſervation and examples ſerve to prove, are undeniably the ſupports of extenſive population, by the abundant means which they furniſh of good employment to a people: and proportionable to induſtrious population will, every where, be the degrees of national opulence and ſtrength.

Six-pennyworth of ore, from a mine, may be wrought into curious manufactures to the value of twenty-guineas, and of courſe furniſh, from ſkill and labour, what will ſupport a numerous and uſeful family for the better part of a year. The ſame may be ſaid in a greater degree with regard to flax. And though the beſt workmanſhip on wool is not in an equal degree of value; yet it is in a degree that is very conſiderable, and with a far more extenſive application. The like may be ſaid concerning ſkill and labour on all kinds of materials that can be made uſeful to mankind; thoſe being of moſt conſequence to a ſtate that furniſh the moſt employment, whether from the higher degree of curioſity, or the greater extent of uſe.

But as no purſuits of a country can ſupport an extenſive population that do not furniſh abundance of good employment, ſo we ſee no one is populous from, or ever was made wealthy by the exportation of ores, minerals, raw-materials for manufactures, corn, cattle, or proviſions of any kind. Yet for home uſe and manufactoring purpoſes, theſe and every other ſpecies of cultivation, or application of lands and labour, are of high importance to a ſtate.

Moſt examples have ſerved to ſhew, in all ages, that fertility of ſoil is not abſolutely requiſite for the flouriſhing of general trade. The lands of a country muſt every where depend on the manufactories of it for their value: and not the manufactories on the lands, in order to be made flouriſhing, and beneficial to a ſtate. Theſe are truths highly neceſſary to be clearly comprehended by ſtateſmen in a trading country, for regulating their conduct; becauſe wherever a trading intereſt is ſought to be rendered ſubſervient to a landed, the ruin of both will infallibly prove the conſequence.

Of all the ancient commercial countries, Carthage and Burgundy (if the latter, while under a diſtinct government, can be deemed ancient) were the only two in which there was fertility of ſoil: and of modern ones, no more than England and France have that advantage. The fertility of Burgundy was probably of great ſervice to her manufactories and trade: but they undoubtedly were not the ſources of her opulence and power. For thoſe provinces no ſooner loſt their manufacturers and trade than they became poor and inſignificant, in ſpite of their fertility; nor are they to this day become any farther flouriſhing than in proportion to the new manufactories that have of late years been eſtabliſhed in them, and the conſequent commerce that has by means of them become introduced. This ſingle inſtance of the different effects of manufactories and agriculture on the powers of a country, might be conſidered as deciſive on the point of their comparative merits: but another can be furniſhed from this kingdom, which ſhould be more ſtriking, of the contrary effects produced here, by the very cauſes of misfortune to the Burgundians.

England had been for ages an exporting country of corn, as well as of wool, as we find by an act of parliament of Edward III. Yet England continued a poor country, while Burgundy grew wealthy. But when tyranny oppreſſed the manufacturers of Burgundy, numbers of them were wiſely invited to England, who ſoon turned the balance of intereſt in favour of this kingdom. In ſhort, the proſperity of England was founded on the ruin of Burgundy: the former riſing, by manufactories, in proportion as the latter became reduced by mere agriculture. May theſe remarkable inſtances of the extraordinary effects of good and bad policy inſpire us with due care, not to let an injudicious alteration of our ſyſtem be the cauſe of making the two countries change conditions again; or what perhaps may be more likely, make us change conditions

ditions with another ſet of provinces, whoſe preſent ſituation is ſuch as makes them bear ſome reſemblance to thoſe of antient Burgundy, in their fallen ſtate.

An Eſſay on the Neceſſity of annual Elections.

WHATEVER may be the pretenſions or principles of men, nothing can ever conſtitute the genuine ſpirit of patriotiſm, which has not for its obvious, its primary tendency, the real ſecurity of the conſtitution. Meaſures may be often popular which are really deſtructive; and on the contrary, meaſures the moſt generally obnoxious, may be as often calculated to promote the true proſperity of the kingdom—What we would infer from this poſition is, the propriety of judging for ourſelves eſpecially in caſes eſſential to our happineſs: the advice cannot poſſibly be wrong which deſires us to make uſe of our own ſenſes; nor can thoſe be intereſted to abridge the freedom of our perſons who contend for the enlargement of our minds.

In the reign of Charles the Firſt, the famous act for rendering the parliament independent of the king, was univerſally conſidered as a material point in favour of the people—To gain a law for their own continuance, the commons induſtriouſly ſpread a report abroad, that it would be impoſſible to redreſs grievances or find money to diſcharge the Scotch army, ſo long as the king had it in his power to diſſolve the parliament; which, they much apprehended, he would do: And, therefore, when they ſaw the ſpirit of apprehenſion was ripe for their purpoſe, a Lancaſhire member moved, in the houſe, at a late hour, that if the king would paſs a bill, that the parliament ſhould not be diſſolved, without the conſent of both houſes, he could procure ſix hundred and fifty thouſand pounds, for the diſcharge of the money due to the Scotch, till they could find ſome other means to provide for it. The very next day, the bill was hurried through the houſe three times, and was perfected, and ſent up to the lords, the very ſame day, for their concurrence; and, in four days after, this fatal bill received the royal aſſent.

This memorable event will be marked, in our future annals, like that of Marius and Sylla, in the Roman hiſtory, who taught future adventurers the way to deſtroy the Roman conſtitution, and make ſlaves of the people. For it is the firſt inſtance, in the Engliſh hiſtory, wherein the houſe of commons impiouſly violated the rights of the people, and gained an eſtabliſhment, by act of parliament, by conſenting to a law for their own duration; by which the elective power of the people was deſtroyed, and our free ſtate converted into a fixed and ſtanding ariſtocracy.

There are times when we ſee a whole nation ſeem to run mad, and rejoice in their own deſtruction. This was the caſe at that time; for the people rejoiced over this enſlaving act, and deemed it a conqueſt over the king. England has been mad ſeveral times ſince this period, but this was the greateſt fit of frenzy ſhe ever had. It is at ſuch times of diſorders as theſe, that artful politicians often convert the miſtaken zeal of the people to their own advantage, and the people's ruin. Which was preciſely the caſe of the leading members of this houſe in obtaining that unconſtitutional act.

The houſe of commons, or the elective body in our parliaments, is, in its own nature, unfixed, changeable, and for ever in motion; and this moveable principle, in our conſtitution, is its ſtrength and ſecurity. It is this that hath kept it alive, and preſerved it for many ages; nay, in ſhort, it is liberty itſelf. A little attention will ſhow us, that the quick and lively exerciſe of the diſſolving prerogative of the king, and the elective power of the people, form a circulation, which is as much neceſſary to the well-being of the ſtate, as the action and re-action of the ſolids and fluids, are neceſſary for the health of the animal œconomy. For if they be reſtrained from action or ſuffered to ſtagnate, they will produce all manner of diſorder, danger, and death. By that fatal act, which fixed the duration of parliament, the firſt principles of our conſtitution were deſtroyed, changed, and ſubverted; the legiſlative authority became fixed by law, and conſequently the people became ſlaves by law.

There are three conſtitutional checks which

which defend one power in the ſtate, from encroaching upon the rights and privileges of another. By this law, two out of the three, were loſt. By this law, the king could not diſſolve his parliament; and therefore he could not defend himſelf againſt the encroachments, of the two houſes, upon his conſtitutional executive authority. By this law, the people loſt their elective power; for, as the king could not diſſolve his parliament, ſo the people could not elect a new one; conſequently they had loſt their conſtitutional check againſt the treachery of their own members.

There is no chief magiſtrate, no political body of men, call them by what name you pleaſe, whether the many, or the few, let them be ever ſo wiſe, ever ſo virtuous, ever ſo moderate, or high in your expectation, at the entrance upon their office, but what will (if you once make them powerful, and fix them above your own control) moſt certainly degenerate into tyrants, and make you ſlaves. This doctrine was amply verified, in the conduct of this parliament. However, at the time of paſſing the act, it was doubtful, whether they intended to make uſe of their power to eſtabliſh the conſtitution upon a ſolid foundation, or to deſtroy it altogether. But their intention became afterwards very manifeſt, when they delivered their remonſtrance to the king, dated December 1ſt, 1641.

In this remonſtrance, they declare, "That they had ſecured the property of the ſubject to himſelf, by reducing the pretended prerogative of the king within the limits of law, and prevented for the future his taxing the ſubject, or charging their eſtates without the conſent of parliament. That they had ſecured the liberty of the ſubject, by aboliſhing all the arbitrary courts of law, and reducing others within their due bounds. That they had made an example of evil counſellors, and inſtruments of the paſt grievances; by which no man for the future, durſt obey the king's illegal commands. That they had repealed many obſolete laws, which had been a cover for many grievances. They acknowledge the king, during this parliament, had paſſ more good laws, for the advantage of the ſubject, than had received the royal aſſent for many ages. And as a matter above all the reſt, that the king had paſſed an act for triennial parliaments, which, as they themſelves ſay, afforded a perpetual ſpring of remedies for the future."

If then they had rectified what was amiſs, in times paſt, and provided a remedy, for the time to come, what had they more to do? Nothing, but to conſent to their own diſſolution, and renounce that unconſtitutional power they had become poſſeſſed of, and leave the ſtate to that perpetual ſpring of remedies, which they had provided for the future.

Had they done this, they had done like honeſt men. But a diſſolution of their power was far from their thoughts. The laſt mentioned remonſtrance, can be conſidered as nothing leſs than a cauſe of further quarrel, in which they might ſeek a pretence to continue their authority. For they had now drunk deep of that diabolical ſpring, which intoxicates all mankind, and renders their thirſt of power inſatiable. They had obtained a right, by law, to their ſeats in parliament, during their own pleaſure; and it is very evident they never pleaſed to riſe, till they were forced out of the houſe, by a file of muſketeers, under the command of Oliver Cromwell.

To this infernal principle, the thirſt of power, we muſt aſcribe that unrelenting vengeance, with which the parliament purſued the king, through the whole courſe of a moſt bloody war; becauſe he was the greateſt obſtruction to the eſtabliſhment of their intended commonwealth and conſequently to the eſtabliſhment of their intended power, and tyranny, over their own conſtituents. We ſhall not ſtay to make any remarks upon the war, but only obſerve, that the parliament never gave the king one moment's reſpit, till they brought his head to the block, and made way, through his blood, to eſtabliſh their own ſovereign authority.

With the king fell the houſe of lords, which, indeed, had been but too inſtrumental in pulling down the regal part of our government, and thus deſtroying that juſt diviſion of power, which conſtitutes the beauty and ſtrength of our conſtitution. Thus all degrees of power, in the ſtate, were

at once ſwallowed up in the houſe of commons: and the people left to bewail the dreadful conſequence of their own credulity, with their lives, liberty, and property, at the mercy of theſe traitors to their truſt. The people were now more ſlaves to their own repreſentatives, than they had ever been to the king; for where annual election ends, there ſlavery begins, whatever that power be that bars ſuch election.

A Vindication of Mr. Farmer *on Miracles. P.* 1.

HYPERCRITICUS, in the London Magazine for Auguſt, p. 31, quotes the following words as thoſe of Mr. Farmer in his *diſſertation on miracles*; "The creation of the world was no miracle, for it was *different from*, but not *contrary to*, that courſe of nature which had not yet taken place." He adds, "One might here aſk, why it was not *contrary to it?* and the anſwer is, becauſe it could not be *contrary to* what did not exiſt; but unhappily it could not then be *different from* it; for what did not exiſt, could admit of no comparriſon. Mr. Farmer, after deſcribing miracles as effects *contrary* to the common courſe of events in the natural ſyſtem, obſerves p. 2, that *all miracles pre-ſuppoſe an eſtabliſhed ſyſtem of nature, within the limits of which they operate, and with the order of which they diſagree.* Then follow the paſſages in queſtion p. 3, the *firſt* of which is expreſſed by the author as *an inference* from the foregoing obſervation, but is quoted by Hypercriticus as a propoſition *independent* upon it; and both of them are greatly corrupted and miſrepreſented, by what he has *omitted*, and what he has *inſerted*, as well as by throwing the two ſentences into one. Thus they ſtand in the original; and alſo in the Monthly Review, from whence he profeſſes to cite them: *The creation of the world at firſt,* THEREFORE, *though an immediate effect of divine omnipotence, would not come under this denomination. It was not* or it was *different from, but not contrary to, that courſe of nature, which had not hitherto taken place.* Had Hypercriticus quoted him fairly, every one would have ſeen that Mr. F's meaning was, that the creation of the world, or that immediate act of divine omnipotence which called nature into exiſtence, however different from the ſubſequent courſe or operation of nature, could not *contravene* it, the courſe of nature not having taken place; and therefore that the creation of the world did not accord with his idea of a miracle, as what pre-ſuppoſes an eſtabliſhed ſyſtem, and acts upon it, in a manner repugnant to the general rules by which it is governed. The *making* a machine does not *ſtop* it's *motion*, nor *controul* any of it's *operations*, which cannot take place till it is made: but will you ſay, that *unhappily* the *making* it cannot then be *different* from it's ſubſequent *motions* and *operations?*

According to Mr. F. *Miracles may be ſaid to diſagree with, or to be contrary to, the general rules and order of the natural ſyſtem, not only when they change the former qualities of any of the conſtituent parts of nature, (as when water, for example, is converted into wine:) or when they controul their uſual operation and effects, (as when fire, without loſing it's properties, does not burn combuſtible materials; or a river is divided in it's courſe, the water ſtill preſerving it's gravity:) but alſo when they ſuperſede (as they alway do) the uſual operation of natural cauſes.* To this, Hypercriticus objects as follows: "To burn combuſtible matter is a property of fire; how then can fire *not* burn combuſtible matter, without loſing it's properties? A river's continuing it's courſe is owing to the water's preſerving it's gravity; how then can a river be divided, while the water preſerves it's gravity?" To which it may be anſwered, that this may be done in the *firſt* inſtance, whenever a *ſuperior power* controuls the uſual operation and effects of fire; which ſeems to have been the caſe when the three children remained unhurt in the fiery furnace: and in the *ſecond* inſtance whenever *a ſuperior power* overcomes the gravity of water. Is the gravity of water deſtroyed, whenever the courſe of a river is ſtopt? May not a piece of iron preſerve it's gravity when ſupported in the air by *an angel*, as well as when it is ſupported there by *a man?* Hypercriticus farther objects: "And it is not only in theſe caſes, we are told, that miracles diſagree with the

the rules of the natural ſyſtem, but when they *ſuperſede* them, as if changing natural qualities was not *ſuperſeding* thoſe rules." The gentleman is here guilty of the groſſeſt miſrepreſentation. Mr. F. is ſpeaking of miracles as *ſuperſeding the operation of natural* CAUSES; which Hypercriticus has changed into *ſuperſeding the* RULES *of the natural ſyſtem.* Mr. F. ſays, that miracles do *always* ſuperſede the operation of natural cauſes, that is, whether they change natural qualities or not: but the objection of Hypercriticus proceeds on the ſuppoſition, that he is diſtinguiſhing ſuch miracles as ſuperſede the operation of natural cauſes, from ſuch as do not. Some miracles change the natural qualities of particular bodies; others controul their uſual operation and effects; but all miracles ſuperſede the operation of natural cauſes. And being (as Mr. F. expreſſes it) *effects produced in the preeſtabliſhed ſyſtem of nature,* WITHOUT THE ASSISTANCE OF NATURAL CAUSES, *they are manifeſt variations from, or contradictions to, the order and uſual courſe of things in that ſyſtem:* which is the point Mr. F. profeſſes to eſtabliſh, and which he illuſtrates p. 4.

Mr. F. in affirming that *God can no more authorize another to act, than he can himſelf act, in oppoſition to his own nature, or in confirmation of impoſture,* does *not limit the power of God,* more than the apoſtle did in ſaying, that *it is impoſſible for God to lie.* Nor did God authorize a lying ſpirit to deceive Ahab. For Micaiah's viſion was only a parabolical repreſentation of the divine purpoſe to permit Ahab to be deceived by falſe prophets. As to the magicians of Egypt, after what has been ſaid by different writers upon the ſubject, the world will expect better evidence of their having performed wonders, than the bare aſſertion of Hypercriticus.

In a different part of the ſame magazine, p. 411, though the writers compliment Mr. Farmer *with ſeeming to poſſeſs a very conſiderable ſhare of learning, and with exhibiting proofs of much better abilities for reaſoning, than uſually appear to be the portion of modern divines*; yet at the ſame time they ſay, (what ill agrees with this fine compliment,) "that they *cannot* find he has diſcovered any thing *new* in this beaten track, or that he has placed the argument for miracles in a *clearer* point of view than other writers." We might have given them credit, had they ſaid, that they HAVE NOT found any thing new in his diſſertation: for they do not appear to have read it. Witneſs the following miſrepreſentation of it's principal deſign, which they ſay, *is an attempt to ſhew, that miracles are the immediate acts of God, and not the effects of any power delegated by Deity to any ſpirits intermediate between God and us. A poſition,* they add, *which ſeems to be of no great importance whether it be true or falſe.* Mr. F. never denies, but on the contrary admits p. 148, that angels may be employed in working miracles; and declares in expreſs terms, p. 50, 51, that *the point which he undertakes to eſtabliſh is this, that miracles are never wrought, but* EITHER *immediately by God himſelf, or by ſuch* OTHER *beings as he commiſſions and empowers to perform them.* What he undertook to refute was, the too common opinion concerning the natural inherent power of inviſible beings, of different and oppoſite characters, to work miracles, and more particularly the opinion concerning the power and liberty of *evil* ſpirits to work miracles in confirmation of falſe doctrines. And will theſe gentlemen ſay, that the credit of the Jewiſh and Chriſtian revelations, which reſt upon the baſis of miracles, and the honour alſo of the general adminiſtration of divine providence, are not deeply intereſted in this ſubject?

The gentlemen farther aſſert, *that they apprehend, every poſition in which Mr. F. differs from the common herd of writers on this ſubject, is eſtabliſhed by Mr. Le Moins in his well known treatiſe on miracles, which they* afterwards call *a judicious performance,* and expreſs *great ſurprize* that Mr. F. made no mention of it. Moſt of the poſitions in which Mr. F. differs from the generality of writers on this ſubject *are not treated at all* by Mr. Le Moine; and therefore it is difficult to conceive how theſe could be eſtabliſhed by him. On the principal ſubjects common to both theſe writers, their ſentiments are not only *different,* but *oppoſite.* Mr. Le

Moine deſcribes a miracle, as *a ſenſible unuſual operation or effect, above the natural ability or inherent power of natural agents, i. e. of all created beings, and therefore performable by God alone, in confirmation of ſome revelation made, or ſome meſſage ſent to mankind.* Mr. F. is ſo far from adopting this definition, that he oppoſes *every part* of it, ch. 1. ſect. 1. throughout, and p. 46, and p. 509. Mr. Le Moine's reaſonings are chiefly built upon his own notion of miracles, and he ſets himſelf (p. 61) to prove, that theſe works require *an abſolute infinity of power:* an opinion that Mr. F. diſclaims p. 46, while he ſupports his own hypotheſis upon different grounds. Mr. Le Moine's general view of the ſubject was the ſame with the excellent Biſhop Fleetwood's: and Mr. F. having referred to the latter, might well forbear to make mention of the former, a leſs original, and a leſs celebrated writer, who inſtead of cultivating and clearing the ſubject, has clogged it with inſuperable difficulties.

Nay, the very gentlemen who celebrate his performance as a *judicious* one, have, in effect, paſſed the ſevereſt cenſure upon *his judgment:* for they ſay, "Not only an *accurate* treatiſe on miracles, but even a *definition* of a miracle is *ſtill* (notwithſtanding Mr. F.'s treatiſe) amongſt the theological deſiderata. For though the objections hitherto advanced by infidels have been amply anſwered, yet it might eaſily be ſhewn from the vulgar definition of a miracle, which is even adopted by this writer *, that a miracle cannot be a proof of a divine revelation." Though theſe ſtrokes are aimed at Mr. F. yet they fall with equal force on Mr. Moine, whoſe performance, it ſeems, is both *judicious* and *inaccurate*; and who undertook to define miracles, and to vindicate their uſe as a proof of a divine revelation, when, if what theſe gentlemen ſay be true, he did not underſtand what he was about. Beſides, how can *the objections of infidels have been amply anſwered*, if their capital objection, that which comprizes the reſt, be unanſwered, viz. that miracles are not, and cannot be, a proof of a divine revelation?

If ſo little has been done either to explain the nature of miracles, or to vindicate the uſe which the Scripture makes of them, as theſe gentlemen would perſuade us; I cannot think Mr. F. was blameable in recalling the attention of the public to theſe important ſubjects. Different perſons may judge differently of his performance: but when men, in order to diſparage it, have recourſe to miſrepreſentation, the world will ſuſpect, that they rather mean to ſerve a party, than to promote the cauſe of truth. The gentlemen acquaint the world, that the author is *a miniſter of a diſſenting congregation:* and if their conduct towards him be a juſt comment upon their principles, they think that no faith, no rules of truth and candour, are to be obſerved with the miniſters of diſſenting congregations. I will only add, that whenever *any ſingle perſon* of reputation for learning and judgment, beſides theſe gentlemen and Hypercriticus, (if they are indeed different perſons) will declare, that he thinks Mr. Cooper's fourth diſſertation *a full refutation* of Mr. F.'s *Inquiry into the nature and deſign of Chriſt's temptation in the wilderneſs*, I here promiſe that either Mr. F. or ſome other perſon ſhall return an anſwer to Mr. Cooper.

VINDEX.

The Reviewers reviewed, or an impartial Account of a Letter ſaid to be written by a Country Clergyman to Archbiſhop Herring.

THAT our liturgy is not ſo perfect, but that it is capable of improvement upon a cool and deliberate reviſal,—that the thirty-nine articles, which were intended to produce an uniformity of opinion, have not fulfilled that intention,—that they, by circumſcribing the communion of the church of England within a narrow circle, have kept out ſome, who, whatever their ſpeculative opinions

* *If by the vulgar definition of a miracle, they mean that which is moſt common, it is ſo far from being true that Mr. F. adopted it, that he has largely argued againſt it, p. 16, 17, &c. As it does not appear, that they know any thing of M. F.'s book, or indeed of the ſubject of it, they might fancy that his definition was the ſame with Mr. Le Moine's, and that it was more common than any other.*

may

may be, would, by their practical doctrines, be the ornaments of any church,—that they may have ſometimes in ſome meaſure reſtrained the faculties of the mind in the inveſtigation of the doctrines of Scripture,—are truths, that prejudice only can oppoſe, and ignorance only can deny. A calm and candid reviſal therefore of our public form of worſhip, and of the interpretations of Scripture, to which the Clergy are obliged to aſſent, is an event which by all good Chriſtians is ſincerely to be wiſhed; and that the effect of it may be the uniting in one communion the greateſt number of Proteſtants poſſible, is a conſummation devoutly to be wiſhed. But to maintain, with that intemperate zealot the *Author of the Confeſſional*, that requiring ſubſcription to *any* interpretations of Scripture is unlawful and unchriſtian, to join with him in venting the moſt ſplenetic and petulant abuſe upon all our eccleſiaſtical governors, to ſneer at the form of church government eſtabliſhed in this kingdom, and to attribute all the infidelity in the nation to the thirty-nine articles, are ſuch abſurdities as folly only can adopt, and the madneſs only of diſappointed ambition could at firſt advance. They clearly evince that bigotry, not reaſon, is the ſource of their productions, that they would prefer univerſal anarchy and confuſion to the preſent moderate eſtabliſhment of eccleſiaſtical government, and that they are much more deſirous of propagating and eſtabliſhing their own particular notions, than of procuring *univerſal* toleration for all religious opinions whatever. We have been led into theſe reflections by the furious declamation in a *Letter ſaid to be written by a Country Clergyman to Archbiſhop Herring*. That it was *really* written by a country Clergyman, or ever ſent to the Archbiſhop, we have no *external* proofs, only the *aſſertion* of the anonymous editor. Yet ſceptical as the *Monthly Reviewers* are when the *evidences of the goſpel* are laid before them, they are credulous enough to admit the authenticity of *this* publication, not only without proof, but even againſt probability. For the letter contains ſtrong *internal* proofs that it was neither written by a country Clergyman, nor ſent to the Archbiſhop; it being almoſt incredible that any Clergyman ſhould write ſo virulent and weak an abuſe of the order, and of the church of which he was a member; and ſuppoſing one weak and malicious enough to write it, yet it is even more improbable that any one ſhould be weak enough to ſend it to ſo *candid* and *liberal* a prelate as Dr. Herring. If, however, it was *really* written and ſent as is aſſerted, the *ſilent contempt* with which his grace treated it, reflects great honour on his memory. But the Monthly Reviewers not willing to doubt, what they ſo earneſtly wiſhed to be true, were reſolved at any rate not to loſe the precious opportunity of crowding into their work eight full pages of abuſe of the eſtabliſhed church, and would rather prove themſelves to be abſurd for recommending the letter, than not repreſent the author as wiſe, that others might read it.

As a ſpecimen of the "*ſpirit* of *candor* and *modeſty*," which they ſay the author poſſeſſes, our readers may take the following paſſage, which is one, the Monthly Reviewers have extracted to recommend the letter. "If (ſays the author) to this we add, the STRANGE EXPRESSIONS and CHILDISH ORDINANCES in our public worſhip, ſo different from the SPIRIT and ſimplicity of the piety and devotion preſcribed in the Goſpel of Chriſt, and without *all authority* but the *dreams* and *impoſitions of fantaſtical and factious men*, who can *wonder* that INFIDELITY SHOULD SPREAD AND FLOURISH AMONG US UNDER THIS HOPEFUL CULTIVATION OF ITS PREJUDICES AGAINST THE CHRISTIAN RELIGION. The Monthly Reviewers *ideas* of candour and modeſty are truly very evident from this paſſage; but what the author means by the cultivation of *infidelity's prejudices againſt Chriſtianity*, is not indeed ſo evident. He *ſeems* however to mean, that whatever parts of Chriſtianity infidels have prejudices againſt ſhould be reſcinded. An excellent hint for abrogating the whole of Chriſtianity at once!

As to the author's *conſiſtency*, let our readers judge of *that* from the following paſſages, compared with each other.

"The treatiſes (ſays he) that have been written to ſolicit a review of our church

church affairs demonſtrate to all impartial and diſintereſted judges, that, let the ſtation and influence of the authors be what they will, there are but few WISER AND BETTER MEN in the three kingdoms."

Some time after he ſays, "The ſubſcription of ſo many miniſters every year to articles of religion, which many of them underſtand not, and many others of them believe not,* (both of which have been publickly charged upon them in print very lately†) affords ſuch ſuſpicions of IMPENETRABLE STUPIDITY, VORACIOUS AVARICE, AND PROSTITUTED CONSCIENCE in the ſubſcribers, as will UNANSWERABLY fix upon the church of England, as long as this ſtate of things ſhall laſt, ALL THAT ODIUM AND CONTEMPT which reaſonable and upright men have, for arbitrary impoſitions and ſordid ſubmiſſions to them." Now, whoever knows any thing of the works mentioned in the *firſt* of theſe paſſages, *muſt* know, that the *authors* whom he *there* calls ſo VERY WISE and ſo VERY GOOD, were, MOST of them *thoſe very men* who in the *laſt* paſſage are charged with the poſſeſſion of IMPENETRABLE STUPIDITY, VORACIOUS AVARICE, AND PROSTITUTED CONSCIENCES. That the Monthly Reviewers, who ſo perpetually run into contradictions themſelves, and could, in the ſame Review, even *admire* the *nonſenſe* of honeſt Caleb Fleming, and call it *ſenſe*, ſhould not diſcover this inconſiſtency, is not to be wondered at; but that a clergyman ſhould write this to Archbiſhop Herring and not ſee, that he was in one place paying a very high compliment to his own worth, and in the other declaring himſelf to be one of the moſt abſurd and moſt atrocious of men, is not to be credited. For if others deſerved the heavy reproaches he has caſt upon them, the very performance which contained thoſe reproaches ſhows, that the writer merited the ſame. Whether, however, the letter be authentic or not, the editor, by publiſhing it, can gain nothing but diſgrace: either contempt for his judgement, or infamy for his impoſition.

ARISTARCHUS.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Know it is the general opinion that when marriages are unhappy, there muſt be faults on both ſides: but I dare believe you are too well acquainted with life and human nature not to be ſenſible, that there are ſome men, who from vanity or tyranny, would not be ſatisfied with even the conduct of an angel; and ſome women, whoſe turn for diſſipation is ſuch, that no home could ſatisfy them, unleſs a round of folly and cards were encouraged, or at leaſt *allowed*. I will however, if you pleaſe, illuſtrate my obſervation by a little hiſtory within my own knowledge, where a double marriage from the diſpoſitions of the parties being unfortunately contraſted, like the Tullias on Roman record, produced all the miſerable effects private characters are capable of producing, and promiſes to be perpetuated in their wretched poſterity.

In a village many miles diſtant from this metropolis lived a lady, who though a widow at a very early period, preferred ſuperintending the education of two lovely little girls, her daughters, to all the felicity, honours, or flattering advantages, ſeveral gentlemen of the county would have perſuaded her ſhe ſhould derive from an union with them and their families.

Her taſte was elegant, and her principles liberal; the happineſs of her children was her darling object, and ſhe was not only perſuaded that the future, as well as the preſent, were wholly at her *mercy*; but convinced that both the one and the other entirely depended upon a due admixture of the uſeful and the pleaſing. For *them* ſhe went on in the improvement of her houſe, and gardens, until ſhe had rendered the ſpot of their nativity a ſecond Eden, and was ſo diligent and judicious in forming a circle of acquaintance, that each

* *Of which number the author of this letter was certainly one himſelf*, if a clergyman.

† *By this it is evident, this ſenſible, modeſt, and candid author eſteems a* charge *and a* proof *to be* ſynonymous. *A very uſeful opinion to him who accuſes without proof.*

ſucceeding

ſucceeding day was no leſs marked out for utility than amuſement.

But notwithſtanding her daughters were totally undiſtinguiſhed in her care and affection, it was but too apparent, even in their very infancy, that their claims were not equal—— Sophia, the youngeſt, was all ſoftneſs, generoſity, and ingenuouſneſs; whilſt Dorothea, the eldeſt, was imperious, little-minded and diſſembling: ſhe however had the addreſs to give to actual vices, the complexion of virtues, in ſo much that her pride was called greatneſs of ſoul, her illiberality prudence, and her deception wit. Her ſiſter ſmarted ſeverely under the malignance, and the perverſeneſſes of her compoſition; but her mother's peace was too dear to her not to be preferred to her own, and her notions of *ſiſterly* attachment too delicate to be violated for ſelf-convenience.

Amongſt their friends Dorothea continued to have no inconſiderable ſhare of approbation; ſhe was the life of every aſſembly, and the general object of admiration; ſhe indeed poſſeſſed a kind of ſatirical vivacity that was calculated to raiſe a laugh, and was miſtreſs of a perſon that, when unagitated by mental deformity, was far from exceptionable. Sophia, the lovely Sophia, was content to paſs unnoticed, noſleſs from the humble conſtruction of her heart, than a deſire to ſtand well with her ſiſter: for ſhe had been convinced long before the hour of *competition* arrived, that her ſiſter was not of a temper to bear a rival near the throne: books and ſolitary walks were therefore her chief delight, becauſe ſhe could converſe as it were unoffendingly and uninterruptedly by means of the former, and indulge her favourite reflexions without fear or controul in the latter. A gentleman of great fortune in the neighbourhood was their frequent gueſt: he had indeed made the tendereſt overtures to Mrs. Murray, ſo ſoon as he conceived decency would permit, after her huſband's deceaſe: but though he had met with a repulſe, it was a repulſe that only ſerved ſo much the more to attach him, by making him ambitious of being ranked amongſt the number of that woman's friends, whoſe underſtanding he revered, and whoſe ſentiments he *felt* to be at once noble and refined.

Mrs. Murray, who knew nothing of affectation, was neither flattered nor alarmed by the frequency of his viſits: her houſe was a ſort of rendezvous for all people of good breeding and reputation in the county, and ſhe had no idea of *excluſions* except from a breach of the one, or a forfeiture of the other. Beſides her daughters were as much, if not more concerned in the attentions of this gentleman, than even ſhe herſelf, for he was always accompanied by his two ſons, very promiſing young men; nor, as their fortunes and their families were perfectly eligible, could ſhe have any objection to what the world talked of, as a natural conſequence of the young peoples intimacy, the inter-marriage of their families.

Charles Sidney, the heir, was as amiable in his turn of mind, as I have already deſcribed his fair friend Sophia; nay, there was a ſtrong ſimilitude between them; but he was reſtrained from following his inclinations by a knowledge of his father's ſchemes, and he therefore only ſuffered his eyes to inform Sophia of his tendereſt approbation. The young lady had her ſecret partiality on the occaſion, but her mother and her ſiſter were the arbitrators of her fate, and ſhe endeavoured to regulate her wiſhes accordingly. When ſuch a number of years had paſſed away, as made it neceſſary to determine the grand queſtion reſpecting the eſtabliſhment of their children, Mrs. Murray and Mr. Sidney came to an eclairciſſement—Dorothea's ſpirit had ſuch charms for him, that he choſe her for the wife of him that was to perpetuate his name, very readily conſenting at the ſame time to an union between Sophia and his youngeſt ſon. Mrs. Murray undertook to communicate their reſolves to her daughters, and Mr. Sidney gave due directions to his ſons. Charles bowed in token of obedience, but finding himſelf unable to articulate a ſingle expreſſion, he rather abruptly retired, though unperceived by his father. A little alcove at the extremity of the garden, and which indeed commanded a view of Mrs. Murray's

Murray's houſe and park, had for years engroſſed all his leiſure hours. Sophia had once ſpoke with rapture of the beauty of the ſituation, no wonder therefore that he thought it beautiful; ſhe had there alſo permitted him, at a very early age, to take her ſhadow, which ſtill continued to ornament one ſide of the ſemi-circle, and ſome fine lines from Homer, that were particularly pleaſing to his imagination, were drawn with a red pencil on the other. He inſtantly obliterated the latter, and took down the former: a tear inſenſibly ſtarted to his eye: he meant to have put it in his pocket, but by an involuntary impulſe preſſed it to his boſom, when a female ſcream roufed him from his painfully tender reverie; he quitted the alcove, and panſed a moment on the ſide of the mount what courſe to take for the relief of the perſon in diſtreſs, a ſecond cry reaching his ear, ſoon however furniſhed him with the clue; it proceeded from Mrs. Murray's park, and he was ſtrangely deceived if it was not Miſs Sophia's voice. He leaped the wall with precipitation, and beheld the object of all his tenderneſs on the point of being toſſed a third time into the air by a bull, that had broke from the paddock, where it had been a long time a ſolitary captive, as a puniſhment of its miſchievous diſpoſition.

Charles Sidney threw himſelf between his Sophia and the furious animal, and catching up a ſcythe, in the inſtant he himſelf appeared the inevitable victim of his increaſed rage, laid him lifeleſs at his feet. He now for the firſt moment had it in his power to raiſe the lady from the ground, and enquire what hurt ſhe had ſuſtained. One of her arms was broken, and the point of the horn had paſſed through the fleſhy part of her ſhoulder. He bore her to the houſe, and with a perturbation that too plainly ſpoke his concern in her ſafety, flew for a ſurgeon, and attended in an adjoining apartment, until he could learn how ſhe ſupported the operation of ſetting the arm, and what was likely to be the conſequence. Dorothea had marked his aſſiduity with united ſcorn and indignation—he was however the heir to the family eſtate and family honors, ſhe therefore *nobly* reſolved, that if ſhe could not make him happy, ſhe would make him moſt completely miſerable; and if he would not love, give him glorious provocations to hate her—beſides ſhe had an additional ſpur to her ſpirited conduct on this occaſion—ſhe ſhould by marrying him be able likewiſe to wound her ſiſter's repoſe, for ſhe fancied ſhe could read her inclinations, and ſhe undoubtedly deſerved the ſevereſt of puniſhments, for not only having dared to make an election, but having appeared more amiable in Charles's ſight than ſhe herſelf had done. Sophia was conveyed to her apartment: Mr. Sidney ſaw her as ſhe paſſed, bowed, ſighed, and took a haſty leave of Dorothea; who, from malice alone, would gladly have detained him the whole evening. The next morning brought young Mr. Sidney by little more than day-break again to Mrs. Murray's, who conceiving that his viſit was as much intended for one daughter as the other, very good-naturedly as ſoon as breakfaſt was over, left him and Dorothea together, and his father having repeatedly enjoined him, to let no one opportunity of recommending himſelf to his favourite go unimproved, he found his ſituation a very uneaſy one. Having talked for ſome time about the frightful accident her ſiſter had met with, and painted his apprehenſions of the conſequences in the moſt lively language, he was reduced to the neceſſity of obſerving that the weather was very cold, notwithſtanding Dorothea had taken up a fan, and was exerciſing it with all her might, to prove that her ſenſations were widely different; but he however recollected that he had been very much indiſpoſed for ſeveral preceeding days. Dorothea laughed, bridled, and bid him proceed——he was beyond meaſure ſhocked at her unblufhing eaſe and ill-nature; but he was at once a ſtranger to Sophia's ſentiments with reſpect to him, and bound by every tie of duty and filial allegiance to engage Dorothea's eſteem, he therefore made unſpeakable efforts to collect himſelf, and was at length ſo far ſucceſsful, as to be able to ſay a few tolerably civil

things, which were from motives of policy ſo well received by the lady, that they parted on the beſt terms imaginable.

Sidney continued to renew his viſits day after day, but Sophia was ſtill inviſible: his brother indeed had acceſs to her apartment, under the old gentleman's auſpices, but nobody thought it neceſſary to introduce him, and a conſciouſneſs of his own feelings for ever ſilenced him on the ſubject. During this period Mrs. Murray was not idle——Sophia's conſtitution naturally was delicate, which together with the accident ſhe had ſo recently met with too ſufficiently accounted for the langour of her aſpect, and the depreſſion of her ſpirits, not to make all enquiry needleſs. Preparations for the double wedding were therefore ſo ſpiritedly carried on, that at the end of two months ſhe only quitted her confinement to become a bride. She fainted indeed twice during the ceremony, but that was imputed to her weakneſs and uncommon ſenſibility, and they returned home in the utmoſt harmony.

It was ſettled that they ſhould paſs their days alternately with Mr. Sidney or Mrs. Murray, but they were ſeldom or ever diſpoſed to meet all together at either of the houſes. Sophia was generally ill, and Mr. Charles Sidney diſinclined for company; whilſt his brother and his wife from being of a ſimilar diſpoſition, were inſeparable; that it was evident their happineſs did not depend upon any other part of the family.

Sophia was diſtreſſed beyond meaſure how to behave to her huſband's brother; ſhe had no leſs obligations to him than the ſaving of her life, and had at all times found particular pleaſure in his converſation: but though convinced of the propriety of her own heart, and the integrity of his, there was ſomething of tender ſolicitude in his looks reſpecting her felicity, that ſhe was afraid to encounter them, and the explanation of her circumſtances ſo little ſatisfactory, if ſhe had been capable of entering into it, that her whole life was one ſucceſſion of generous ſelf-denial.

Old Mr. Sidney did not live above two years, and after his death, the unworthy part of his youngeſt ſon's character became abundantly conſpicuous: he was overbearing, vain, inſolent; he had his race-horſes and his hounds; but it was whiſpered, rather to pleaſe his ſiſter than himſelf; for though ſhe never ſcrupled taking the higheſt gate, his timidity kept him for ever at humble diſtance; and though ſhe betted like an Amazon on the turf, his avarice ever prevented him from following her example. With ſuch a mind as he poſſeſſed, what companion could the amiable Sophia prove to him; the companion of his intemperance and his ill humour. The ſmile of complacency was ever on her face though her ſoul was dying within her; and neither a neglected appearance, nor an ill-regulated manſion, beſpoke the miſery under which ſhe laboured.

Dorothea, nevertheleſs, perſuaded this huſband, that her ſiſter would have preferred his brother; it was the worſt of treaſons. Charles was invited to his houſe that he might obſerve their behaviour; if a ray of contentment broke forth in Sophia's countenance, the groſſeſt of inſults was the conſequence; if ſhe appeared dejected, it was her huſband's preſence that was the reſtraint: if ſhe paid him the cuſtomary attention her idea of duty and her deſire to preſerve her mother's peace, had given riſe to, ſhe was a fawning hypocrite; if ſhe omitted them, ſhe was loaded with the moſt opprobrious epithets; in a word, her conduct was always wrong, let her motive be ever ſo unexceptionable; and ſhe was early convinced that it was in the grave alone ſhe could find peace.

Charles Sidney's ſituation was perhaps of all others the moſt melancholy and diſtreſſing; his wife in her private hours was an actual fiend. But if he preſumed to mention the impropriety of her behaviour to his brother, or the world's opinion of it, ſhe inſtantly threatened to revenge herſelf on her miſerable ſiſter's head: her ſiſter, ſhe would ſay, was the cauſe of his mean ſuſpicion, his evident neglect of her, his daring attempts on the privileges of her fortune and character, and he was either compelled to appear ſatisfied with the moſt audacious proceedings, or aggra-

vate the ſufferings, and wound the innocence of her mind that was dearer to him than his exiſtence. At length nature, no longer able to endure, gave Sophia peace: ſhe, in proportion as ſhe found her end draw near, was chearful and ſerene; but Charles Sidney beheld her approaching diſſolution, as the final cloſe of all his happineſs; he therefore could no longer diſſemble, but flying to Mrs. Murray, and beſeeching her to give repoſe to the laſt moments of her devoted child, by taking her out of her huſband's hands. He then began to ſpeak the language of indignation and deſpair. Three little children, that he had long beheld with torture and compaſſion, he now removed for ever from his ſight, for ſuch was the unnatural intimacy, that the world publickly pronounced them his brother's; and as his laſt conſolation he begged to be permitted to take leave of the dying Sophia. He was conducted to her apartment, and the interview was beyond deſcription intereſting: ſhe conjured him to recollect, that the innocent children had claims to his protection; they are, ſaid ſhe, unoffending, however horribly culpable you may ſuppoſe their mother; pity and protect them therefore, nor let me believe, that your tenderneſs for me was ſuperior to your deteſtation of guilt, your regard for ſociety, and your humanity. He kiſſed her hand, knelt by the bed-ſide, and ſolemnly vowed to fulfil all ſhe deſired: but, Sophia, ſaid he, Heaven is my witneſs I love you better than I do my own ſoul, how then can I ſurvive your loſs? not an avenue even of contentment is open for me, not a ray of peace will ever bleſs me more. I have an enemy in my brother, a ſcorpion in my wife, and thoſe pratlers, that give joy to other fathers, are ſo many ſources of diſtraction to me. Live, O live, if it is yet poſſible, and ſave me from deſtruction.

Mr. Sidney looked up after ſome little pauſe, and found his Sophia's eyes for ever cloſed; the anguiſh of her ſoul was too much for the weak ſtate to which ſhe was reduced, and after a ſlight convulſion ſhe had expired.

He was forcibly born to another room: he was by turns outrageous, and on the point of the grave: he lived however five dreadful months, and notwithſtanding his brother's ſuperior health and ſtrength, ſaw him go before him. I ſhall only add, that the fortune is now in litigation between the mother in behalf of the children and Mr. Sidney's relations, who flatter themſelves they have ſufficient proofs to deſtroy their claims to their reputed father's poſſeſſions.

Mrs. Murray in the decline of her life is a prey to affliction; and all theſe evils merely reſult from a diſunion of mind, a diſſimilarity of ſentiment between thoſe deſtined to ſpend their days together, by the undiſtinguiſhing election and voice of their relations. I am, ſir,

Your humble ſervant,

ALMERIA.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

WE ſhall this month preſent our readers with a whole packet of letters, which we hope will prove far from unacceptable: notwithſtanding it was once the reſolution of the ſociety to have given converſation-pieces inſtead of epiſtles, they have received ſo many intimations from their correſpondents, how much better it would pleaſe them to behold themſelves in print, that in order to oblige they have returned to their original mode of publication.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

HOWEVER incompatible politics may ſeem with the buſineſs of benevolence, I muſt intreat you will beſtow a moment's attention to the ſubject of this letter. My ſituation is perhaps the moſt perplexing, yet the moſt whimſical in nature; one day I have the proſpect of being a woman of the firſt conſequence, and the next find myſelf on the verge of abſolute obſcurity: or at leaſt the opinions of mankind are thus fluctuating with regard

gard to my husband's affairs, and his mind, unfortunately for us both, within the reach of every idle, every malignant blast. I was indeed some few years a wife before I experienced the mortifications I now labour under: our fortune ample, our dispositions unaspiring, we were at once the most blessed, and the blessing of individuals. My husband and I seemed to have no other emulation, than which should best relieve a deserving object; nor am I confident we had no other contest than the good-humoured one of which had best succeeded. However it so happened, that in an evil hour an estate in the neighbourhood of a certain great man was advertised for sale; my husband expressed a desire to become a purchaser: his satisfaction was the source of mine: no wonder therefore, that unconscious of the consequence I promoted the purchase.

But, ladies, it was only a short time after we had taken possession, before our domestic harmony began to give place to political disputation. My husband recommended the subject to my consideration: I had no taste for it, and therefore pleaded incapacity for my protection. A seat in parliament became vacant: our worthy neighbour intimated that it was a pretty introduction with the s——n. The opposition was a violent one—vast sums of money were expended on both sides; my husband was at length the successful candidate. Disappointment is not easily subscribed to by the high-reaching soul: a scrutiny was demanded, which brought us to London; where my husband so heated his imagination with his regard for the constitution, and the maintenance of the constitutional rights, that he appeared to strangers to be only one remove from a lunatic. With respect to our fortune, that you may suppose has suffered some diminution; but as, I thank Heaven, I have no children, that is not the circumstance I lament—my husband has my free consent to dispose it as he pleases, provided it was possible for me to be restored to my beloved tranquillity.

If I ask him a question, like the miserable upholsterer, he replies only in political language; his country engrosses all his senses.—In the middle of the night he frequently wakes me out of my sleep by the violence of his agitation: is in the great cause of *actual* popularity; for you must know he piques himself upon his adherence to the track of common sense, and attachment to the present administration. My Lord has of late rather declined in his visits, but we have schemes upon schemes daily preparing for his inspection, and the national advantage, all which I am required to hear; and it is a frequent thing for me to incur the severest displeasure from my insipidity, my perverseness, or my inattention, according as my behaviour strikes him during that persecuting period. I have mentioned my wishes to several of our friends, and even gone so far as to intimate my uneasiness; but I am unable to persuade any one, that a woman in the midst of affluence, the idol of her husband, and the object of universal approbation, can be unhappy, notwithstanding appearances have so little to do with the heart.

I own I am at a loss to point out any means of serving me; but you, if you will take the trouble to enter into the merits of the disease, will, I doubt not, discover a method of cure. My husband does not want for understanding; his affection for me is lively and his principles unimpeachable. Yet does this frenzy render him wholly unable, and will, if not timely prevented, reduce him to a state of dependence he has at present but little idea of.

I am, ladies,
Your humble servant,
LETITIA.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

IT is with abundant concern as a well-wisher to society, that I observe the taste for dissipation, instead of being discountenanced, hourly encreasing in our land, and that too under a prince who early attempted to check its progress, and still by his example continues to prove his disapprobation.

But, though example in our superiors was wont to be irresistible, and it was only necessary to be informed what the master's principles were, to have a competent knowledge of the servant, the case is now quite otherwise: virtue may shine fair, we are uninfluenced by her rays, and only look around for incentives to folly and im-

propriety, or excuſes for purſuing them. On the acceſſion of his majeſty to the throne of his anceſtors, he did not heſitate to be ſingular in a good cauſe: maſquerades were conſidered by him as the grand poiſon of the youthful heart; the proprietors of the Hay Market, therefore, applied for their licence in vain, and I verily believe the matter would have reſted there, if a few of our ſpirited nobility had not thought fit to conſtitute a maſquerade the favourite amuſement, no leſs of the town, than their ſeveral villas on any uncommon occaſion of feſtivity. The infatuation once communicated, our people at our public places of reſort very judiciouſly determined to avail themſelves of it. And, therefore, we find drinkers of the waters is but another name for a maſked aſſembly: and where, or when the folly will terminate, is wholly uncertain. And have we then amongſt us no prudent matrons? have we not amongſt us a ſingle female endued with common underſtanding? or, if they have no prudence, is there no pride to preſerve them from the attacks of the idle and the venal? Fathers complain of undutiful children, huſbands ſigh for domeſticated wives at a period when it is the univerſal buſineſs of the community to extinguiſh every valuable ſentiment, even before it can well be ſaid to have had birth. Girls of all ranks and all ages are permitted to participate theſe amuſements, and to fancy they no longer exiſt, than whilſt they are ſailing on the tide of diſſipation and of vanity. I have, ladies, read great accounts of your ſchools, and the wonderful effects of benevolence in your pupils, but I begin almoſt to doubt of their truth; becauſe whereever I go I ſtill find the ſcene pretty nearly the ſame, only, that perhaps the one ſpot has had its harveſt and the other is preparing for it.

I beg you will not fail to write upon this ſubject, as well for your own juſtification, as the good of ſociety. Pray do not let our young women paſs untold, that if to get huſbands is the purpoſe of their dreſſing and extravagance, they quite miſtake the means; for we men love the mind that is uncontaminated by every ſpecies of abſurdity. I am,

Your frequent reader,

B. P.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

THE theatres are now upon the point of opening, I would, therefore, aſk you, if you think it beneath the dignity of your characters to touch occaſionally on theatric ſubjects.

The ſtage was formerly the ſchool for morality, but I confeſs it has at all periods rather deviated from the good purpoſe for which it is immediately calculated; inſtead of holding up the mirror to vice, the endeavour is to ſoften her features; and inſtead of inculcating the leſſon of delicacy, we find that it is but little underſtood by the witty writers of the age. We are continually told by thoſe who take upon them the buſineſs of inſtruction, that it is the crimes, not the misfortunes of mankind, that are the proper ſubjects for ſatire or ridicule. Yet what pleaſing effects does not the repreſentation of a lame leg, a ſtammering ſpeech, or a one-eyed character, produce with the politeſt audience, whilſt the villain paſſes in a manner unnoticed, and neither excites our indignation during his ſucceſſes, nor do we feel an adequate ſatisfaction on the puniſhment of his vices.

For example, when our Ariſtophanes amuſed us with a cork leg, what burſts of applauſe did we not unanimouſly beſtow? I will not, however, delineate the bad features of the ſoul; let us look into our own boſoms, every individual of us, tremble, deſpiſe, and extirpate for ever. A word or two on this ſubject would oblige ſeveral of your readers, but none more than, Ladies,

Your humble ſervant,

A Moraliſt.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

WHOEVER has only the ſmalleſt acquaintance with life, muſt be ſenſible, that the greater part of the community live by art, that is, that notwithſtanding they have no viſible means of ſupport, they fight on from time to time untill the cloſing ſcene explains their practices and their dependances, which are of two kinds, and may be thus unriddled. Amongſt the multitude we have thouſands, who, without either principle or remorſe, prey on the credulity of the public. When no longer able to impoſe or deceive on one ſpot, it is but ſhifting to another, and re-commencing the game; and if they

they do but poſſeſs tolerable ſpecioufneſs, and ſome ſmall degree of humour, they are pronounced pleaſant knaves, and are ſuffered to proceed with impunity. The ſecond claſs are thoſe whoſe induſtry is in no degree adequate to either their merits or neceſſities; flattered by the future, they endeavour to loſe the memory of the paſt, and to the beſt advantage improve the preſent period; having no property of their own, they are compelled, however, to trade on the property of others; they, therefore, through timidity, avail themſelves of the common indulgence of commerce; but as they are far from adepts in deceiving, nay, as they would wiſh to act openly and candidly, their difficulties are ſeen into, and their honeſt doubts diſcovered—they from that moment are ſtrangers to peace—the importunate creditor is for ever at their door, notwithſtanding he paſſes by that of the more affluent cuſtomer for fear of offending; and the reaſon is plain, why ſhould *he* be waiting the leiſure of the needy, or hazarding his property to draw the deſerving from a ſtate of mortification and obſcurity? have they no friends? let them apply to that quarter. They thus argue themſelves out of their humanity and regard for their remoter intereſt, in conſequence of which, the man that would ſoon have recovered himſelf, if he had been ſpared, is plunged into tenfold miſery and ruin.

I cannot help thinking, that this is a very proper ſubject for the pen of benevolence; and having ſaid thus much, I ſhall only ſubſcribe myſelf,

Your's, &c.

PHILANTHROPIST.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

IF you were not too *wiſe* to be amuſed, and too *ſenſible* to be inſtructed, I could ſay abundance of very clever things in quite a new way—in other words, ſhould not ſcruple to call myſelf a very deſirable correſpondent. I have been at Paris you muſt know, have paſſed ſix weeks in one of the moſt celebrated nunneries, have ſeen the court both in town and at Verſailles, have converſed, familiarly converſed with Madam de Barre; ſhe is an angel of a figure, but I confeſs to you, ſhe has her mental *exceptionabilities*.

You will, however, recollect, that if you ſhould graciouſly condeſcend to accept my offer, you ſhall take my language and my ſentiments juſt as you find them. I will not poſitively be believed becauſe I am not ſufficiently grave nor documented, though I ſhould indulge myſelf in ſome faſhionable livelineſs. I propoſe nothing but the amuſement of your readers together with my own, for I am paſſionately fond of ſcribling. I have not travelled without abundant advantages I can tell you; the firſt faſhions both of dreſs and addreſs, of public diverſions and converſation. Print this letter, therefore, if you wiſh to hear more of me, and acknowledge that a chearful auxiliary is no inconſiderable acquiſition; as for my own part, I ſhould have read you with ten times the pleaſure, but for the eternal changes you have thought proper to ring upon antiquated virtues, and ſuperannuated accompliſhments. A ſhop-keeper has the policy to ſuit his wares to the taſte and circumſtances of his cuſtomers, ought not you literati people in ſome degree to do the ſame? However, we in Paris have all due reſpect for authors of every denomination, that is, we are happy when we find them eaſy in their circumſtances, but reverence them whoſe abilities are ſuperior to the chilling blaſts of poverty—in a word, you preach morality, we practiſe it. But I will tell you all when once I find myſelf arranged in the circle of your correſpondents. In the mean time, I am,

Your humble ſervant,

THALIA.

[*To be continued.*]

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IF you will favour the following letter with a place in your *next* Magazine, you will much oblige an old correſpondent under various ſignatures, now your humble ſervant under the initials of H. C.

To PHILANTHROPOS.

SIR,

PROBABLY you may think I intend to have the laſt word, as I *jocoſely declared long ſince, as council for the king I ſhould expect to be heard laſt.* Believe me, dear ſir, (with this appellation you have frequently honoured me) this is not my intention! 'tis

needleſs, I think, (pardon me) to make any reply to the former part of your laſt letter, as it has been the ſubject of many preceeding letters. Let the debate agreeable to your obſervation be ended here. I have nothing more to add at preſent, but only to deſire you will accept my thanks for the too partial compliments you make me in the latter part of your laſt letter, and likewiſe in that of March. As you ſeem to have a favourable opinion of me, under the frequent ſignature of M. M. I hope I ſhall not forfeit it by ſubſcribing myſelf under my *firſt initials*, Sir,

Your affectionate and obliged ſervant,

Sept. 17, 1771. H. C.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

An Eſſay on Apparitions.

SIR,

I Expected to have received in the London Magazine for May, a complete and ſatisfactory account of Apparitions, relative to the firſt of Mr. Sadler's queries; but as I did not receive that ſatisfaction, I ſhall here undertake to ſhew my ſentiments on the ſubject. There are many who are in doubt whether there ever appeared any real apparition; and truly I often take a great delight in hearing their reaſons, when they argue without any impious oſtentation; for I never yet received a definition of apparitions which I might give credit to. Some people are of opinion, that the ſouls of the dead, for reaſons unknown to mortals, occaſionally reviſit their late earthly habitation. I can find no ſolidity in that opinion; for ſouls, when they leave their bodies, are judged by their Almighty Creator, who pronounces them guilty, or juſt. The latter then are happy, and the former miſerable. There is no probability of the happy ſouls leaving the glorious manſion of joy and felicity, to come down on earth to diſturb the feeble minds of men; nor do I think the evil ſpirit ſo eaſy, as to ſuffer his captives to eſcape; the goaler of his priſons is as vigilant as inexorable. Others ſay, it is the devil himſelf, which I think is not probable, conſidering his ſubtilty, and his attention in endeavouring to pervert us, and turn our thoughts from above. For it is certain, that if people were frightened by frequent apparitions, it would ſo terrify their ſpirits, that they would immediately change their way of life, and have recourſe to their mighty Redeemer, who only is able to comfort and redreſs them.

I have heard a whimſical ſtory of a Cæſarean, who being ſhipwrecked and caſt on a lonely rock, and having no hopes but of ſaving his ſoul, as he thought his life out of the reach of any human help, was the ſecond day viſited by an evil ſpirit, who promiſed him to ferry him over to a chriſtian ſhore, if he would engage himſelf to be his ſervant as long as a new pair of iron ſhoes would laſt. To which the deſpairing ſailor conſenting, he was carried to the ſubterraneous regions, in a country full of woods and deſarts, in the midſt of which was erected a moſt ſpacious and ſtately caſtle, inhabited by a great number of gentlemen who always ſat warming themſelves before a glowing fire day and night. One day, as he had been travelling with his iron ſhoes, being ſurprized by a violent ſhower of rain, he entered the caſtle, where bewailing his hard fate, for not being before the fire with the gentlemen, one of them told him juſt to touch him with his ſtick: which being done, he ſaw the end of it blazing like a ſulphureous match. Then ſhrugging up his ſhoulders, he thought proper to retire, without ever preſuming afterwards to with for the honourable plades of thoſe heated gentlemen. But finding he could not ſee the end of his ſhoes, and foreſeeing that if he did not uſe ſome proper method for wearing them out, they were in a likely way of out-living him, he had recourſe to an old witch, with whoſe aſſiſtance he ſucceeded; he then was carried over to his own dwelling-place. Afterwards, it is ſaid, he hardly ſpoke to any body, but was always ſad and melancholy, ſpending the greateſt part of his days in a church. Many have often honoured me with the name of anti-ſuperſtitious, and hard-hearted unbeliever, becauſe I cannot be prevailed upon to believe *this* moſt *authentic* hiſtory, which I have heard even from the ſubterraneous

terraneous ſailor's ſon, who aſſured me that his father was abſent ſeven years from his country.

Some perhaps could authorize divers examples of apparitions, related by antient authors; but the infidelity of moderns makes us ſuſpect the antients, eſpecially when they relate thoſe events, of which ſometimes imagination or illuſion are the principal authors. Therefore I can by no means credit the apparition of the Caledonian ghoſt, or whatever you pleaſe to call him. Mr. Buchanan, perhaps, has not diſtinguiſhed that ſtory with any marks of authenticity, which may claim belief, but if he has, and if the apparition muſt be credited, I think it was a very nimble harlequin, who could thus riſe and diſappear in an inſtant; for I never ſhall believe the reality of apparitions, unleſs I am myſelf an ocular witneſs to one.

Your moſt humble ſervant,

FIDUS.

Godalmin, in Surry, June 4, 1771.

To the AUTHOR, *&c.*

SIR,

IF the incloſed queſtions are conſiſtent with your mode of publication, I ſhould be glad if you would inſert them in your next London Magazine.

Every one acknowledges that 2s. 6d. multiplied by 2s. 6d. is equal to 6s. 3d. and yet 10s. multiplied by 10s. is only equal to 5s. this appears contradictory becauſe it is not conſidered that the anſwer is given in a different denomination, therefore the parts of the integer ſo multiplied muſt be a fraction of the denominator, viz. of a pound in which the anſwer is given. Common method 10s. multiplied by 10s. is 100s. equal to 5l.

I am, ſir,

Your moſt humble ſervant,

R. MESSENGE.

Acad. Preſcot-ſtreet, Goodman's-fields.

To the AUTHOR, *&c.*

BY inſerting the two following queſtions in your Magazine, you will oblige your new correſpondent,

R. M.

QUESTION I.

Is not 2l. multiplied by 2l. equal in value to 40s. multiplied by 40s.

£. 2
2
—
£. 4 Anſwer.

$\frac{40}{20} \times \frac{40}{20} \times = \frac{1600}{4,00} \Big| 16,00$

£. 4 Anſwer.

QUESTION II.

What is the value of 10s. multiplied by 10s.

$\frac{10}{20} \times \frac{10}{20} \times = \frac{100}{400} \Big| \frac{100}{\frac{1}{4}}$ of 1l. is 5s. Anſ.

Another Method.

10s. is $\frac{1}{2}$l. = .5
10s. ditto .5
—
.25
20
—
Shillings 5.00 Anſwer.

N. B. By the above work it appears evident, that if the numerator of any fraction is ſquared, that the integer alſo in the ſame denomination muſt be ſquared. If this was not the caſe, 10 inches would be feet 8 $\frac{1}{3}$, whereas it is only $\frac{100}{144}$ of a foot.

To the AUTHOR, *&c.*

THE following queſtion having appeared in your Magazine, I have ſent you the anſwers, and am, ſir,

Your humble ſervant,

A new Correſpondent, R. M.

A ſhip ſailed from latitude 54 deg. 16 min. north, between ſouth and weſt, until ſhe came to latitude 49.9 N. and then ſailed 945 miles more on the ſame courſe, and then her depart. was 654 miles, what is her courſe and diſtance, difference, lat. and longitude?

BY LOGARITHMS.

To find the courſe.

	dift.	rad.	dep.	
As	945	10	654	to S. C.
	2.8155777			
		10,		
	12.8155777			
	2.9754318			
	9.8401459 =	90		
		43.48 Courſe S. W. near		
		46.12 S. Com. C.		

To find the different latitude.

	rad.	dift.	SCC	
As	10	945	46.12	to diff. lat.
		9.8583929		
		2.9754318		
	12.8338247 =	682 diff. lat.		

Lat.

Lat. ſailed from	54 . 16 N. - - -	3892
Lat. come to	49 . 9 N. - - -	3396
	5 . 7	496 Meridional or enlarged diff. lat.
	60	
	307 proper different latitude.	

To find the diſt.			To find the diff. longitude.		
SCC	diff. lat.	rad.	rad.	tant C.	mer. diff. lat.
As 46 . 12	--- 307 ---	10 to diſt.	As 10 - - -	43 . 48 - - -	496 to diff. long.
	10.				
	2.4871384				
	12.4871384			2.6954817	
	9.8583929			9.9818030	
	2.6287455 = 4253 diſt.			12.6772847 = 475.6 diff. long.	
	4253 firſt diſt. ſailed			307 firſt diff. lat.	
	945 ſecond ditto			682 ſecond ditto	
	13703 diſt. ſailed in all			989 whole diff. lat.	

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

YOUR inſerting the incloſed view of St. Sampſon's Caſtle in the London Magazine will much oblige ſeveral of your correſpondents, and in particular,

Guernſey, Sept. 1, 1771. Your humble ſervant, JOHN FALLA.

THE moſt common opinion of our iſlanders is, that Julius Cæſar himſelf built this caſtle, as he did that of Mount Orgueil in Jerſey; it is ſituated in the pariſh of St. Sampſon, about two miles north from St. Peter's town, and commands an agreeable proſpect of the iſlands of Jerſey, Sark, and Erne. The French, in the excurſions they have made at different times in theſe iſlands, reduced it to this ruinous condition; yet ſtill it retains ſtriking marks of its ancient force.

REFERENCES.

A. The caſtle. B. The quay, which was formerly the only harbour of this iſland, before the town was built. C. The iſland of Erne. D. The iſle of Sark.

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

THE Farmer's Tour through the Eaſt of England, being a Regiſter of a Journey through various Counties of this Kingdom to enquire into the State of Agriculture, &c. By the Author of the Farmer's Tour through the North and South of England. 8vo. 4 vols. Nicol.

Though the public is much indebted to the ingenious author of the preſent work, it is certain that he has reaſon to complain of Reviewers, and certain, that ſome who have pronounced upon his performance, either were not ſufficiently acquainted with, or did not ſufficiently conſider the object of his inveſtigation. For our own parts, we declare, that an opportunity to approve gives us always much more ſatisfaction, than an opportunity to cenſure; we abjure that malignity of criticiſm which delights in an occaſion to wound, and dwells with a kind of rapture upon the mangled reputation of a writer.

Mr. Young ſeems much offended at the treatment he has received and not without reaſon; his *motives* for writing, not what he has *written*, have been frequently made the ſubjects of animadverſion; and the *author*, inſtead of the *work*, is often reviewed with an acrimony highly illiberal. Having ſaid thus much, we ſhall now obſerve, that the Tour through the Eaſt of England contains a very valuable body of huſbandry, and a number of calculations that may be of great uſe to the practical farmer. Occaſionally Mr. Young has interſperſed his performance with deſcriptions of the principal ſeats which occur in the courſe of his progreſs; and, as our limits will not allow us to make ſuch ex-

tracts

tracts as we could wiſh from the inſtructive part, we flatter ourſelves the following account of Stowe from the entertaining, will afford no little ſatisfaction to our readers.

"Stow, the celebrated ſeat of Earl Temple, is well ſituated in a ſpot, much more beautiful than any of the ſurrounding country. The houſe is large; it extends in one line of front 900 feet.

The Hall is 36 feet by 26. The ſaloon 36 by 22; out of the former is an handſome apartment of two dreſſing-rooms and a bed-chamber, each about 20 by 16.

The Chapel is richly fitted up in cedar, and ornamented: the altar-piece the Reſurrection, by Tintoretto.

In the Grenville-Room, 36 by 25, are many modern portraits of the family.

The Dining-Room, 43 by 25, is very handſomely fitted up and furniſhed: here are three pieces of ſtatuary that deſerve attention; a Narciſſus, whoſe attitude is eaſy, and the figure elegant. Vertumnus and Pomona, by Schemacher; and Venus and Adonis, by Delveau. The marble is veined ſo much with blue, that they appear to diſadvantage: the Venus is delicate and beautiful.

The Drawing-room, 30 by 25.—Paul Panini. Ruins.

In the Waiting-room.—Guerchino. Cymon and Iphigene: a fine and expreſſive picture; her figure good, but an odd poſture.—Albert Durer. Joan of Arc: a curious piece; her countenance well deſigned, muſing on her expedition.—Pouſſin. Gold pouring into the mouth of Craſſus.—Gaſ. Pouſſin. Two landſcapes.—Holbein. Two heads: good.—Unknown. Two portraits, that of the man a good one.

In the Breakfaſt-room.—Rubens. Boys; copied from him, pretty.—Albert Durer. St. Catherine.—Corn. Johnſon. A head; very fine.—Le Sœur. Young bachanals.

In the Private Drawing-room.—Rembrandt. Samſon; very great and ſtrong expreſſion.—Horizonti. Two large landſcapes.—Pouſſin. Moſes burying the Ægyptian; fine. The drawing appears to be good.—A port. Good.—Guido. St. Stephen: the hand excellently done.—St. Laurence. The face and hands finely done.—Mille. Acis and Galatea, a landſcape. A pleaſing ſpirit in the figures.—Claud Lorain. Landſcape.—P. Brill. Ditto. Primacitio. Chriſeis. Her drapery not ſo good as the deſign required.—Rape of Helen. Good.—Vulcan forging armour for Æneas.—Rubens. His firſt wife: an inſtance of the fatality of his making his wives the models of his females. A painter ſhould either be gay, or marry nothing but beauties.—Vandyke. The duke of Sully.—Baſan. The marriage of Cana.—Guerchino. Samſon and Dalilah. Dark, but well deſigned.—Tintoretto. A dance at the marriage of the duke of Mantua.—Old Richardſon. Oliver Cromwell.—Rubens. Sileno. Admirable expreſſion.

The Gallery, 70 by 25, and 22 high, is a beautiful room: the proportion extremely pleaſing. It is hung with Bruſſels tapeſtry; repreſenting the triumphs of Bacchus, Venus, Ceres, Mars, and Apollo I think. The ceiling is ſtuccoed in compartments, and ornamented with medalions, and paintings in obſcura. The chimney-pieces, poliſhed white marble, ornaments trailed on ſiena. The pier glaſſes are handſome, and the ſlabs of ſiena marble.

In the Dreſſing-Room, 35 by 30, the chimney-piece of white-marble poliſhed. The ceiling ſcrolls of gold on a bluiſh lead ground.

Titian. Venus blinding Cupid: the ſame, if I recollect right, as that which Mr. Strange has engraved. It is fine, but the figures as luſty as if by Rubens: the ſhoulders are not thoſe of Venus.—Flemiſh School. Four converſation pieces.

The State Bed-Chamber, 50 by 25, is as handſome as I remember to have ſeen. It is magnificently furniſhed with crimſon damaſk, and gold ornaments: the glaſſes are fine; and the ſlabs of ſiena.

But the ornamented grounds at Stow are more peculiar than the houſe. They were for many years the admiration of all that viewed them, not only for their real beauty, but the ſcarcity of other improvements of the ſame kind in the kingdom. I ſhould obſerve, that they were ſketched at firſt quite in the old ſtile of broad ſtraight gravel walks and avenues of trees; with regular waters: but many of theſe circumſtances are much changed, and the grounds modernized as much as they would admit. As I do not quote any particular part of theſe gardens for particular purpoſes, I ſhall offer the few obſervations I made on them in the order I viewed them.

From the temple of Bacchus, there is a pleaſing view down on the water in the vale; the temple of Venus on its banks, with ſome wood behind it: but the effect would be better were it quite backed with the dark ſhade of a thick wood. Paſſing a cave, or rather a root houſe, dedicated to St. Auſtin, the walks lead to the pavilions at the park gate, from which the water is ſeen differently winding, in a very natural taſte, at the bottom of ſeveral paſtures: it is here as juſt an imitation of a real ſtream as can any where be ſeen.

From Queen Caroline's pillar, the wood and water appear to advantage, and the portico of one of the pavilions on the ſouth ſide of the gardens, is caught among the wood in a moſt agreeable manner.

Moving down to the water, a common bench commands a view of a building, that terminates the water, which is here large;

but obſerve a ſmall graſs lawn ſcattered with trees, on the oppoſite banks, which breaks from the water into the wood: it is extremely picturesque; and the beſt part of this view.

Advancing to the temple of Venus, the landſcape is very fine; the water fills the valley, (tho' rather too regular in the bend) and the oppoſite hill is well ſpread with thick wood: The rotunda beautifully placed on a point of ground, with a projecting wood behind it; and to the left the temple of Bacchus, quite emboſomed in a thick grove.

From the ſhepherd's cave, the view of the rotunda is extremely picturesque. From hence the path winds by the water; but the termination of it ornamented with ſtatues, and the regularity of the caſcades, are in a very different ſtile from the rotunda, which is as happily placed as the moſt cultivated taſte could imagine.

From the firſt pavilion, the view of the lake is very pleaſing: it gives a bend, which forms a promontory of a beautiful verdure ſcattered with trees, through the ſtems of which you command the water. Gardening ſeldom offers a more beautiful object; nor can it well be employed without ſucceſs. The extreme beauty of this part of the view, will draw off your attention from the regular lawn that leads up to the houſe.

From the temple of Friendſhip, the view of that of Antient Virtue in a thick wood is fine; and when the wood is enough grown to hide the houſe, it will be yet better.

The Palladian bridge is taken from that at Wilton; the water here winds thro' natural meadows in a juſt taſte.

From thence as you mount the hill, the view to the left is extremely fine; the water winds through the valley: one of the pavilions on the banks, very prettily ſcattered with wood; and above the whole, the diſtant country terminates the ſcene. From the bench at the top of the hill, the ſame view, but varied: with the Corinthian arch, in an excellent ſituation: a proof that ornamental buildings may ſometimes be nearly diſtinct from wood; though the connection between them is ſo ſeldom broken without damaging the beauty of a view.

From the front of the Gothic temple, the views are admirably rich. On one ſide, the portico of the temple of Concord is beautifully ſeen in the wood. On the other, the ground has a varied ſlope into the valley, where the water winds in a very pleaſing manner, the pavilion beautifully ſituated on its banks. In front, a dark wood bounds the ſcene. Query, ſhould the ſpires, &c. of the houſe be ſeen here?

Paſſing Lord Cobham's pillar, from whence is a view through wood of the temple of Concord, you come by winding walks to the banquetting-room, from whence is a fine varied proſpect; the Corinthian arch appears to advantage.

From hence you are conducted to the temple of Concord and Victory, and in the way, paſs a moſt beautiful winding hollow lawn; the brows of all the ſurrounding ſlopes, finely ſpread with woods, thick in ſome places, and in others ſcattered ſo as to open for the eye to follow the bends of the lawn, which is every where different. The temple excellently ſituated on the brow of one of the hills, it is a very fine building; an oblong totally ſurrounded by a colonade of well proportioned pillars. The architecture light and pleaſing. In it is a room 42 by 25, ornamented with a ſtatue of Liberty and ſeveral medalions in the walls, ſome of which are extremely well executed; though the performance of a ſelf-taught artiſt, once a poor boy in Lord Temple's ſtables.

The walk leads next to a ſequeſtered winding vale, finely ſurrounded with wood; and a ſmall water takes its courſe through it, broken by woody iſlands, and a various obſcured ſhore; at the head is a grotto of ſhells, &c. which looks down on the water in a pleaſing manner; and muſt be particularly beautiful when the woods and water are illuminated; which they are when Lord Temple ſups in it. Here is a ſtatue of Venus riſing from the bath; a pleaſing ſtatue, and the altitude naturally taken, though not well imagined for exhibiting the perſon to advantage.

The grove on which the grotto looks leads you to that part of the garden, called the Elyſian-fields, which are beautiful waves of cloſe ſhaven graſs; breaking among woods, and ſcattered with ſingle trees; bounded on one ſide by thick groves, and ſhelving on the other down to the water, which winds in a very happy manner; and commanding from ſeveral ſpots, various landſcapes of the diſtant parts of the garden. From the temple of Antient Virtue, you look down on a very beautiful winding hollow lawn, ſcattered with ſingle trees in the happieſt manner, through the ſtems of which, the water breaks to the eye in a ſtile admirably picturesque. Near to this temple in a thicket is the well known ſatire, the temple of Modern Virtue in ruin.

The ground continues extremely various and beautiful, till you come to the Princeſs Amelia's arch, from which you at once break upon a ſcenery truly enchanting; being more like a rich picturesque compoſition, than the effect of an artful management of ground and buildings. The lawn from the arch falls in various waves to the water at the bottom of the vale: It is ſcattered with trees, whoſe ſpreading tops unite, and leave the eye an irregular command among their ſtems of a double wave of the lake. The ſmooth green of the lawn, obſcured in ſome places by the ſhade of the trees, in others illumined by the ſun, forms an object as beautiful as can be imagined; nor can any thing be more picturesque

reſque than the water appearing through the fore ground of the ſcene, thus canopied with trees. A break in the grove preſents a complete picture above theſe beautiful varieties of wood and water: firſt, the Palladian bridge, backed by a riſing ground ſcattered with wood and at the top of that a caſtle. The objects of the whole ſcene, tho' various, and ſome diſtant, are moſt happily united to form a complete view, equally magnificent and pleaſing; the richeſt that is ſeen at Stow.

The arch is a light and well deſigned building.

Upon the whole, theſe gardens have much to pleaſe the ſpectator. The new parts have a very happy variety of ground; much of the wood is old and fine, conſequently the ſhade where wanted is quite dark and gloomy: a great effect, and ſcarcely to be gained by young plantations. The water (though not perfectly cured of its original ſtiffneſs) winds at the bottom of fine falling vallies; and its ſhores are well ſpread with wood; an advantage ſo great, that an inſtance is not to be produced of a lake or river that is beautiful without an intimate connection with wood. The buildings are more numerous than in any grounds I know, and moſt of them are in a good taſte."

II. *Copies of the Depoſitions of the Witneſſes examined in the Cauſe of Divorce now depending in the Conſiſtory Court of the Lord Biſhop of* London, *at* Doctor's Commons, *between the Right Hon.* Richard *Lord* Groſvenor, *and the Right Hon.* Henrietta *Lady* Groſvenor, *his Wife.* No. 1, 2, 3. 8vo, 1. 6d. each. Ruſſul.

Theſe Depoſitions ſeem to be very accurately taken by Meſſrs. Luſhington and Haſletine, the proctors appointed to examine in the foregoing cauſe; and the following is the editor's apology for preſenting them to the public during the pendency of the ſuit.

"The great importance of the cauſe, in the proceſs of which the following depoſitions have been taken, hath excited ſo univerſal an attention, that an apology may eaſily be made for their publication, by thoſe, whoſe profeſſion it is to contribute to the gratification of public curioſity.

It may be objected, indeed, that ſuch publication, *pendente lite*, while the cauſe is depending, is, in ſome meaſure, an anticipation of the trial, and an unfair method of prejudging the merits, and influencing the public opinion, in favour, or to the prejudice, of the contending parties. But, beſides that the wiſdom and impartiality of our judges are too great to be influenced by popular prepoſſeſſions, it is to be obſerved that the veracity of depoſitions, till controverted in a court, is at beſt problematical; the validity of their evidence depending on the judicious inveſtigation of its degree and quality, and the final reſult which thence determines the deciſion of the judge.

The candid reader, therefore, will look upon this publication, though of genuine authenticity reſpecting the matter, as intended only to give him an early information of the proceedings in a very generally-intereſting cauſe; with which he would, in a few months, be, of courſe, otherwiſe made acquainted.

A reflection or two may yet be made on this occaſion; which, without affecting the preſent cauſe in particular, will not be deemed impertinent to caſes of divorce in general,

From the confident aſſurance, with which the plea of recrimination will be found, in theſe depoſitions, to be urged on the part of the lady, the reader may be led to imagine, that the crime of adultery is, in the eye of the law, equally culpable in the man as the woman; and that incontinency in the wife is no longer criminal, if ſhe can retaliate upon her huſband,

It is true that, according to the ſpirit of the *canon law* (by ſome called a diſgraceful veſtige of monkiſh barbariſm and popiſh tyranny) marriage is ſtill held ſo religiouſly ſacramental as to be indiſſoluble, even for incontinence. The wedded pair muſt ſtill, as Milton ſays, "Spite of antipathy, fadge together." But this, to the ſcandal of our laws, is not the caſe in any other proteſtant country. And yet, as if we were going to turn Romaniſts, and devolve again into a ſtate of ignorance and barbarity, we have lately ſeen the p-pal deciſions, reſpecting the marriage of adulterers, and the *impedimentum criminis* of the ſchools, receive the ſanction of a Britiſh act of parliament. But, for Heaven's ſake, why not give a political toleration to a perſonal attachment, when the ties are diſſolved which rendered it criminal! It is abſurd to ſuppoſe that ſuch an interdiction will operate to the prevention of adultery, or that a ſolicitude about future rites of marriage will affect their preſent violation.

In the eccleſiaſtical courts in England, a woman is allowed to ſue for a ſeparation with alimony, in caſe of a huſband's adultery; but, according to the general practice of the *civil* and *canon* law, the wife cannot bring her action, or proſecute the huſband, for an abſolute divorce, merely for conjugal infidelity; while the huſband, on the other hand, hath a legal right to ſue out ſuch a divorce, and ſtrip the adultreſs of her dower, without other cauſe of complaint.

It is not the buſineſs of the editor to enter upon a juſtification of theſe different modes of proceeding; but he cannot help obſerving, that the plea of female recrimination, however juſt it may be conceived in a religious view, and whatever validity it may have in an *eccleſiaſtical* court, is ſet up with a very bad grace, when the proofs, that ſupport it, are deduced *ex poſt facto*, merely to maintain the ſuit. Ignorant of ſuch acts of infidelity

in her huſband, at the time of her own criminality, the wife cannot juſtly urge the provocation, either as the motive of her indiſcretion, or as a plea of exculpation.

It may not be improper alſo, for the ſake of the generality of readers, to remark that the deſign of ſuch recrimination, and of the depoſitions ſupporting it, in the preſent caſe, is not, as may be miſtakenly ſuppoſed, to prevent the huſband's obtaining any kind of divorce or ſeparation from his wife. The lady, in her allegation, in anſwer to the libel, or declaration, of her lord, expreſsly prays for a divorce from bed and board, for the reaſons therein alledged. For it is to be remembered that, in our laws there are two kinds of divorce; the one *a vinculo matrimonii*; which only is, properly ſpeaking, a divorce: the woman, in this caſe, taking back her paraphernalia and dowry; the bonds of matrimony being fully diſſolved. The other kind of divorce is ſimply a ſeparation *a menſa et thora*, from bed and board; in which caſe the wife is allowed a ſeparate maintenance out of her huſband's eſtate and effects; ſuitable to the rank of the parties, and the circumſtances of the caſe, at the diſcretion of the court; the bonds of matrimony, though broken, not being in this caſe entirely diſſolved.

Civilians, who, from intereſted motives, adviſe their female clients, thus ſituated, to litigate the kind of divorce, whatever ideas they may have deduced, from the canons of the church, of the indiſſolubility of marriage, will hardly contend for the religious propriety of cohabitation with a convicted adultreſs. The utmoſt the wife is lawfully entitled to, by proving adultery againſt the huſband, is to obtain a ſeparation, were he to oppoſe it. So that ſuch recrimination, unleſs the huſband could be proved to have been countenancing, aiding, or conſenting to his wife's ſeduction, can only legally tend to facilitate the abſolute divorce, contended for by the huſband. The *civil law* does not authorize a judge to refuſe ſuch abſolute divorce to the huſband, however incontinent, on manifeſt proof, or convincing evidence, of the adultery of the wife.

There is another argument againſt this mode of recrimination on the part of the ladies; which is, that, agreeably to the ſpirit as well as forms of the civil law, recrimination is inadmiſſible till the party accuſed have undergone legal purgation. In the preſent caſe, to be ſure, it may be politely preſumed, that her ladyſhip's having offered to take the ſacrament of her innocence, eſpecially when corroborated by the bible-oath of her princely paramour, is a good canonical purgation. It will otherwiſe be difficult I ſhould imagine, for her to prevail on twelve, or as few as the court pleaſes, of her *honeſt* neighbours, to vouch, on their conſciences, that they think ſhe would ſwear truly.

Not that the depoſers, on the part of the lady, appear excluſively exceptionable: it is certain the depoſitions on both ſides are, ſome of them, full as extraordinary and equivocal as the rank, character and ſituation of the perſonages, that have made them. Their legal weight however will be determined in the proper place; and, as to their reception with the world, it is wholly left to the candour and diſcernment of the public. *Valeant quantum valere poſſunt!*"

Decency will not allow us to lay thoſe depoſitions before our readers which prove the guilty intercourſe of the royal lover and the fair delinquent; but it will be ſufficient to ſay, that the Counteſs Donhoff (a ſiſter to the preſent Earl of Tankerville, widow of a Poliſh Nobleman) ſwears to three different times of detecting the parties in the *fact*; Mrs. Reda, the milliner, alſo ſwears to the commiſſion of the *fact*, and fully removes the ſcruples raiſed by the Innocent Adultreſs, a very agreeable little novel, which was lately publiſhed in conſequence of this extraordinary event in the world of gallantry.

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IN ſolemn pomp of majeſty
A train of rich ſupplies,
The vaſt collection round the globe
The unnumber'd ſacrifice.

The Levites all in white array'd,
With harps and pſalteries ſtand;
While trumpets with the cymbal join,
The ſofter with the grand.

With various muſic yet unnam'd,
The ſacred concert grace,
To praiſe the Lord; while he accepts,
And glory fills the place.

The king ſupplies the prieſt to day,
And lets all Iſrael ſee,
Thoſe that will truſt Almighty power
The care of Heav'n ſhall be.

"But will the Lord vouchſafe to dwell
With mortals here below?
Behold the heaven of heavens themſelves;
Alone his glory know.

Then in the nobleſt temple dwell,
Vouchſafe to dwell with ſpeed,
And hear, O hear the mind ſincere;
Thy ſuppliant creatures plead—

If falſehood for a ſeaſon paſs,
And juſtice feels diſtreſs,
The ſuff'rer then appeals to thee,
And finds a ſure redreſs.

Then hear from heav'n, be thou their judge,
And then they'll find it juſt;
The righteous ſhall rejoice to think
He made the Lord his truſt.

If through thy people Iſrael's ſin,
In war their battles fail;
Yet when they turn again to thee,
O let their prayers prevail.

Or when thy kindly ſhow'rs denied,
We mourn a thirſty land,
Then let their ſuit ſincere aſcend,
And mercy fill thy hand.

If peſtilence or dearth prevail,
If every various ill
That can this mortal earth aſſail,
Permitted by thy will;

If from the earth or angry ſky,
Thy indignation's hurl'd;
Look down from heav'n, O Lord moſt high!
And ſpare the groaning world.

Heal every ſecret ſinking heart,
Remove each public grief;
Thou only know'ſt what numbers truſt
In thee for quick relief.

Or if the lonely wanderer pray
To thy almighty arm,

To

To be his guardian watch by day,
By night, his ſhield from harm;

Then look from heaven's bright ſeat above,
Thy glorious throne on high,
And let the happy ſtranger find
The God of Iſrael nigh,

Whene'er thy people take the field,
Commanded by thy word,
Againſt the kingdom thou ſhalt chooſe,
And Juſtice draws the ſword;

Then hear their prayer, maintain their cauſe,
And let the nations know
The maker of the heavens above
Is Lord of earth below.

Ariſe, O Lord our God, ariſe,
In ſtrength and glory too;
And let the world, thy goodneſs found,
Still find thy mercy true."

Here ends the great extatic king,
And waits the grand reply;
A fire conſumes the ſacrifice,
Deſcending from the ſky.

While glory all the temple fills,
With reverence they admire,
They bow their heads, they tune their harps,
To raiſe their praiſes higher.

"Thus ſaith the Lord, My ears have heard
Thy variegated prayer;
I am the God of all the world,
And all the earth's my care.

I'll be a God to Iſrael too,
My choſen people's friend;
If they obey my righteous will,
My juſt commands attend."

Each thankful heart their praiſes join,
Becauſe the Lord is good
The muſick plays, the trumpets ſound,
And all the nation ſtood.

MODERN CHASTITY.

An EPIGRAM.

WHEN antient Beſs was England's queen,
Our mothers were leſs kind;
Our fathers courted them for years,
Before they told their mind:
But now, our modern dames have found
A ſhorter way to wed:
They force us off our native ground,
And puſh us into bed.

A BACHELOR.

PASTORAL BALLAD.

Set by Mr. WORGAN, *and ſung by Miſs* COWPER *in* Vauxhall-Gardens.

IN a ſecret, wiſh'd-for bow'r,
With fair Jenny playing,
Jockey paſt the noon-tide hour,
Both had been a maying.
Love had made the Shepherd bold,
And her charms were killing,
Yet the nymph was coy and cold,
Never to be willing.

II.

How cou'd amorous Jockey gain
All the ſweets of leiſure?
Every art he tries in vain,
Jenny's deaf to pleaſure.
Now to leave her ſeems inclin'd,
Says he'll fly to Molly,
He prefers the nymph that's kind,
Pride is nought but folly.

III.

Fearing to be left alone,
Jenny grew relenting,
Rather than have Jockey gone,
Sweet ſhe ſmil'd conſenting:
"'Tis as well," ſaid ſhe, "to ſtay,
"Parting is but ſorrow;
"Love ſhall conquer here to-day,
"Rivals may to-morrow."

ECLAIRCISSEMENT.

An ODE.

WHEN Order firſt from Chaos came,
Creation's univerſal frame
In ſweet concordance join'd;
The ſhades of Night abaſh'd retir'd,
Almighty love each ſeraph fir'd,
To hail the Almighty Mind.
Beneath, above,
'Twas light and love,
That bid each harp aſpire;
By all the ſacred theme was ſung;
Love dwelt on every Angel's tongue,
And liſp'd in every lyre.
Diſcord ſlept,
Envy wept,
While Muſic melted thro' the ſky;
Entranc'd to hear,
From ev'ry ſphere,
That Nature had a note ſo high!
When deareſt Delia's frown diſtreſt
The ſwain, whoſe peace ſhe ſtole,
What jarring tortures ſmote his breaſt,
Sad chaos of the ſoul!
Social haunts, ſilent ſhades,
Laughing landſcapes, awful glades,
Beauty's ſmile and Pleaſure's ſtrain,
Strove to ſooth his heart in vain.
For pleaſure ſeem'd a gay deceit,
And friendſhip all a flattering folly,
And fragrance but a fancy'd ſweet,
And muſic's ſelf was melancholy.
By grief diſmay'd,
He wept and pray'd,
All, all was melancholy.
But hence depart, ye ſolemn glooms,
To Pilgrim paths and Hermits tombs!
No more ſhall night uſurp the day,
Diſcordant Spirits, hence away!
For now my muſe is on the wing,
Again the Bard eſſays to ſing:
Let love, and joy, and laughter reign!
My deareſt Delia ſmiles again.

A PASTORAL.

PHOEBUS' bright beams had juſt began to dawn,
And glitt'ring rays had brighten'd all the lawn;

The

The lark, now ſoar'd aloft, on active wing,
The feather'd quire had juſt began to ſing;
When in a mirtle bower's ſequeſter'd ſhade,
Two youthful ſhepherds on the banks were laid;
Far-fam'd the youths on fair Arcadia's plains,
Here where they met, to tell their am'rous pains.
Fair Silvia was the gentle Strephon's care,
And Damon thought his Phillis was more fair:
By love incited, thus they tun'd their lays;
Each emulous, the fair he lov'd to praiſe.
The hills with joyful acclamations rung,
While Strephon thus, thus gentle Damon ſung.

STREPHON.

Silvia is fairer than the breaking day,
When from the mountain tops Sol takes his way,
More lovely than th' odoriferous flowers,
That ſummer ſheds upon her fav'rite bowers.

DAMON.

Tall as the pine, and ſofter than the down,
Yet beauteous as the tulip, when firſt blown;
More ſweet than pinks or honey-ſuckles are,
Bright as the morn, and as the lilly fair:
Such is my Phillis, form'd with ev'ry grace;
In mind as charming, as ſhe is in face.

STREPHON.

In yonder bower, where the ſweet eglantine
Does with the lilly, and the roſe entwine,
My Silvia there I ſaw, with ſleep o'er come:
Whilſt I a young ſtray lamb was driving home:
Tranſported I beheld the lovely fair,
The cauſe of all my joys and all my care.
While gazing at her charms amaz'd I ſtood,
Methought ſhe ſeem'd the goddeſs of the wood.

DAMON.

How ſweet time paſſes with my Phillis near!
Bleſt with the fair, 'tis ſummer all the year:
Within yon' grove I with my fair one ſtray'd,
Whoſe ſweets were rival'd by the lovely maid:
In vain the roſes rear their bluſhing heads;
If Phillis frowns, they wither in their beds.

STREPHON.

When on May-day the nymphs and ſhepherds meet,
All dreſt in gay attire, ſo ſpruce and neat,
In vain the nymphs with Silvia will contend;
To her alone do all our wiſhes tend.

DAMON.

One eve, when Phoebus ſhot a milder beam,
And gentle zephirs wanton'd on the ſtream,
As through yon' ſolitary walk I ſtray'd,
Silvia I ſaw; there was my charming maid;
In vain they ſtrove the ruddy fruit to pull,
'Till with my crook I fill'd their aprons full:
Well did my lovely fair reward my toil,
Paying my labour with a chearful ſmile.

STREPHON.

This garland, which my temples does ſurround,
Of roſes, lillies, and with ivy bound,
Was Silvia's gift, her Strephon's brow to bind:
Say, Damon, then, is Phillis half ſo kind?

DAMON.

The live-long day would not ſuffice to tell
How kind my Phillis is--but now, farewell--
The parſon's curſed dog purſees my lambs—
See how they run affrighted to their dams!
Zooks! if I catch him, he ſhall dearly pay
For all the miſchief done the other day.

SOPHIA OLIVANT,
Croſs-ſtreet, Hatton Garden. Aug. 7. 1771.
Aged 11.

EPITAPH

On a Printer of Boſton, *in* New-England, *written by himſelf.*

THE body of
Ben Franklin, printer,
(Like the cover of an old book,
Its contents worn out,
And ſtripp'd of its lettering and gilding)
Lies here food for the worms.
Yet the work ſhall not be loſt;
For it ſhall (as he believed) appear once more
In a new
And moſt beautiful edition
Corrected and reviſed
By the Author.

EXTEMPORE *on reading* Trapp's *Virgil, by a young Gentleman of* 15.

I Mourn the hardſhips which Æneas bore
Before he reach'd Italia's fertile ſhore.
Was't not enough to ſee his friends expire,
And frame his way thro' horrid floods of fire;
To be in ſummer's heat or winter's froſt,
From clime to clime o'er raging billows toſt?
Then why muſt he, ye Gods! for all his pains
Rewarded be with Trapp's reviling ſtrains?

The MOSS ROSE.

By the late CUTHBERT SHAW, Eſq;

SWEETEST flow'r that decks the garden,
Friend to hapleſs Damon prove,
And, each anxious care rewarding,
Teach his Delia how to love!

If thy fair example moves her,
Pleaſures yielding without ſmart,
Why thus teaze a ſwain that loves her?
Why diſtreſs a broken heart?

Sure a breaſt ſo fair—ſo tender,
Gen'rous pity ſhould adorn,
And at once its ſweets ſurrender,
Unembitter'd with a thorn!

EPITAPH.

On the late Mr. Gibſon *of* Covent-Garden *Theatre.*

HOWE'ER deficient in the *mimic* art,
In *real* life he juſtly play'd his part;
The nobleſt character he *acted* well,
And *Heav'n* applauded when the curtain fell.

La STRATFORD or the JUBILEE.

All round.

I. The first and third couple chaſſe to the right between the ſecond and fourth couple; the ſecond and fourth at the ſame time chaſſe to the left, all four couple another chaſſe, the ſecond and fourth couple paſs between the firſt and third couple, and then the four couple are facing.

II. The four couple back to back, two and two, forming a ſquare.

III. The four gentlemen give their right hands to the ladies right, raiſing their arms. The four Gentlemen chaſſe to the centre, and give left hands acroſs, without quitting their right hands, and then a half round; then all four quit the left hands, and by chaſſe return to their places with their partners.

IV. The four Ladies put their left hands on the right ſhoulder of their partners, and lift up their right arms. The four gentlemen chaſſe to the centre, and give their left hand, and turn the Ladies under their right arm; every body Rigadoon ſtep, and give both hands; then by chaſſe return to their own places, facing each other.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

FRIDAY, Aug. 30.

A Chapter of the moſt honourable order of the Bath was held at St. James's, when Gen. Coote was inveſted with the red ribband, late Sir Francis Blake Delaval's.

Two men of the name of Dudley and Britain have formed a ſcheme to amuſe the public by pretending to diſcover the cauſe of the late fire in Portſmouth dock-yard. No information has been obtained by their means as yet, and it is ſuſpected that the only diſcovery that will be made is, that they intend to obtain money by a deception, in which it is hoped they may be diſappointed. Britain is a man under confinement in Reading gaol, and it is reported, for forgery.

TUESDAY, Sept. 3.

An order has been given that none of the ſoldiers now in garriſon at the Tower, ſhall work at their callings or buſineſs as heretofore. Some think it impolitick to reſtrain induſtry in ſuch, eſpecially as many of them have wives and children who cannot ſupport themſelves.

THURSDAY, 5.

The poor knights of Windſor have for many years been ſuffered to live at home with their families, or where it beſt ſuited their convenience, which is found to be very irregular; and they are now, by order of a great perſonage, all ſummoned to their apartments at Windſor caſtle, with ſtrict orders for them to go to church twice every day with their uniforms on, in order to keep up the dignity of the noble order of Knighthood.

SATURDAY, 7.

One day this week an officer of the cuſtoms at Rocheſter, ſearched a young lady's *high head* on an information, and found concealed in her roll a large quantity of foreign lace, which he ſeized; it is thought this new mode of ſmuggling has been practiſed with great ſucceſs, but by the above diſcovery the ladies heads will be often ſubject to an examination,

which will diſcommode the œconomy of their hair, and the ſtuffing crammed under it.

THURSDAY, 12.

A general corruption of manners ſeems to be induſtriouſly purſued by perſons in genteel life, in order to countenance their own licentiouſneſs. Not in London only but in all places of ſummer-reſort perſons are taught to maſk their perſons that they may ſecurely unmaſk their inclinations. Beſide maſked balls at Southampton, there was one this night exhibited at Margate; as well as at Tunbridge wells the night before; to the great ſcandal of thoſe who promote them and of thoſe who permit them.

SATURDAY, 14.

This day died, of the wounds ſhe received the preceding Monday, Mrs. Nightingale, of Kneeſworth in Cambridgeſhire. The cauſe of this melancholy misfortune is one of the moſt affecting that can fall to the lot of human nature. Her ſon, Edward Nightingale, Eſq; had been for many years diſordered in his ſenſes, but being perfectly recovered, he was ſome months ago reſtored to his family. He has lived in the greateſt amity and regularity ever ſince, till the other morning, his ſervant boy offending him, he broke out into a moſt violent paſſion, and had taken up a heavy crab-ſtick to chaſtiſe him, but was prevented by the appearance of Mrs. Nightingale. She pacified and perſuaded him to throw away the weapon and go into the houſe, which he conſented to do; but in paſſing along, a horrid phrenzy ſuddenly ſeized him, and he firſt knocked down his mother with his fiſt, then ran back for the crab-ſtick, and gave her ſeveral violent blows, which fractured her ſkull and brought on this dreadful cataſtrophe. He was ſoon after ſecured, to prevent his doing further miſchief.

MONDAY, 15.

At Mr. Kidman's at Hardwick, a cropt horſe belonging to Adjutant Whiting, of Brampton in Huntingdonſhire, known by the name of Clear-the-Way, took a leap of nine yards ſix inches wide, with a rider of ten ſtone upon him to the ſurpriſe of a vaſt number of ſpectators, who were of opinion that he would have cleared a leap of two yards farther, if it had been required.

THURSDAY, 19.

This day the livery of London aſſembled according to notice, in Guild-hall, for the election of a bridge maſter, in the room of Mr. Tovey deceaſed.

The lord-mayor, attended by the ſheriffs, Mr. Alderman Wilkes, and the city officers, aſcended the Huſtings about one o'clock; and after the common cryer had proclaimed the buſineſs of the meeting, his lordſhip came forward, and addreſſed the livery to the following purport:

"Gentlemen of the Livery,

"Agreeable to your requeſt at the laſt common-hall, that I ſhould carry to his majeſty your addreſs, remonſtrance and petition, I take this opportunity to tell you, that I have, attended by the common council, and ſeveral of the livery, preſented to his majeſty the ſaid addreſs, remonſtrance and petition. What anſwer was received the proper officer will now lay before you."

Upon which Mr. town-clerk came forward, and read his majeſty's anſwer; which, as it has long ſince appeared in all the public papers, needs no repetition.

Mr. Maſcall apothecary in Tyburn road, then ſtepped forward and addreſſed himſelf to the livery; congratulated them on their late election for ſheriffs, explained the bleſſings of our conſtitution, and how guarded we ought to be againſt thoſe venal miniſters who would infringe on it's boundaries. He then acquainted them of a committee of the livery that had been formed, of which he was one, and of the reſolutions which they had come into: after which he deſcanted on ſeveral acts of parliament, ſo far back as Edward III. to ſhew the power and authority of common halls, and was further entering into a particular detail of the laws depending on Magna Charta, when the majority of the livery thinking it did not at all interfere with the preſent buſineſs, cried out, "Election! Election!" Several times Mr. Maſcal attempted to ſpeak, but was as ſeverely repelled. Finding at laſt that the livery would not give audience to him, he yielded to a repulſe that he ſeemed not prepared to expect.

Mr. common ſerjeant now came forward to open the buſineſs of the day, when the names of fourteen candidates were called over; out of which the ſheriffs were of opinion, from the ſhew of hands, the election fell on Mr. John Townſend, citizen and embroiderer; but a poll being demanded on the parts of Mr. Parker, Mr. Blake, Mr. Borwick, Mr. Bowler, Mr. Dell, Mr. Garnon, and Mr. Jefferſon, the ſame was granted by the ſheriffs.

TUESDAY, 24.

The princeſs Dowager of Wales has taken a houſe on Kew Green, for the uſe of her royal highneſs's old and infirm ſervants, where they are ſupported by her royal highneſs's bounty.

His majeſty, on hearing that Mr. Drury, keeper of the Duck Iſland in St. James's Park, was uneaſy from the apprehenſion of his houſe being to be pulled down on account of the alterations now making here, has been pleaſed to order that it ſhall remain during his life.

WEDNESDAY, 25.

Was held the general and quarterly court of the Eaſt-India company, at their houſe in Leadenhall ſtreet; and the queſtion was propoſed whether they ſhould divide 6 1-4 per cent. upon their capital. Upon this governor Johnſton propoſed, that the annual account

count ſhould be firſt produced, that they might in the preſent critical ſituation be able to determine whether the company could afford it. Mr. Impey oppoſed this motion, as implying an unreaſonable diſtruſt of the directors, who had declared that the ſtate of the company's affairs admitted of ſuch a dividend. Mr. Dempſter declared, that as he ſhould not probably be able to underſtand the annual account except the papers on which it was grounded were likewiſe produced, he would not inſiſt on that. But he inſiſted in an eloquent and moving manner on the malverſation of the company's ſervants, and the diſtreſſes of the inhabitants of Bengal, and declared that they proceeded in a great meaſure from miſgovernment. He concluded with beſeeching the directors to eſtabliſh a more juſt and equitable ſyſtem. The chairman aſſured him that the directors had the affair in contemplation, that they had made ſome progreſs, and that they were reſolved to purſue vigorous meaſures till they ſhould effect a reformation. Governor Johnſton roſe up a ſecond time, and recommended to the directors the re-eſtabliſhment of juſtice, giving a minute account of the injuries offered to Mr. Bolts. The chairman ſaid that the court of directors had much to ſay for themſelves in the affair of Mr. Bolts, and that they were ready to juſtify themſelves, whenever they were called upon by the proprietary. Then Sir James Hodges and Sir George Colebrooke moved, that Mr. Johnſton's motion be ſhould put. It was accordingly put, and thrown out. Then the original queſtion was put, and carried.

AMERICA.

Williamſburgh, in Virginia, July 15. The general aſſembly for this province came to the following reſolution on Friday laſt:

Reſolved, *nemine contradicente*, that the thanks of this houſe be given to the Rev. Mr. Henley, the Rev. Mr. Gwatkin, the Rev. Mr. Hewit, and the Rev. Mr. Bland, for the wiſe and well-timed oppoſition they have made to the pernicious project of a few miſtaken clergymen for introducing an American biſhop, a meaſure by which much diſturbance, great anxiety and apprehenſions, would certainly take place among his majeſty's faithful American ſubjects: and that Mr. Richard-Henry Lee and Mr. Bland do acquaint them therewith. By the Houſe of Burgeſſes.

G. WYTHE, C. H. B."

New-York, July 29. The following is an extract of a letter received laſt week from a gentleman in Penſylvania, who is diſtinguiſhed for an uniform attention to the true liberties of his countrymen. The reflections he makes muſt convince every ſenſible perſon of the neceſſity of the meaſures lately purſued by that truly great character which now preſides over this province.

"A kind of internal war is carried on within the bounds of this province, which, if not ſpeedily checked, will have ſerious conſequences to us, and prove as dangerous as the Regulators of North-Carolina: I mean the attempt of the Connecticut people, with a ſet of lawleſs banditti from our frontier, to fix a ſettlement at Wyoming, on the north branch of Suſquehannah. There have been frequent engagements between theſe people and ours, ſome lives have been loſt, and ſeveral laws paſſed againſt them. We expect daily to hear of another engagement, for they are beſieging our people with a large body.

It is the opinion of folks in this country, that, if ſome method is not fallen upon of reducing theſe frontier rioters to a ſubmiſſion to law, one general chain will be formed of them throughout the whole continent, as the views and conduct of them all are ſimilar."

Boſton, New-England, July 20. On Thurſday laſt came on at the court held here, the trial of the cauſe between the Hon. James Otis, Eſq. of this town, and the Hon. John Robinſon, Eſq; one of the board of commiſſioners, for aſſaulting, and, with the aſſiſtance of others, dangerouſly wounding the ſaid Otis (as mentioned ſome time ſince) for which the jury, after a fair hearing, gave in their verdict 2000l. ſterling damages. Mr. Otis laid his action at 3000l. and has appealed from the judgment.

Boſton, Auguſt 5. We have juſt received an account from Stratfield, in Connecticut, that on the Lord's-day the 28th ult. during the time of divine ſervice in the forenoon, the Meeting-houſe there was ſtruck with lightning, and John Burr, Eſq; and Mr. David Sherman were inſtantly ſtruck dead, and ſeveral other perſons in the congregation much wounded.

By Captain Davis, who arrived in 18 days from Cape Nichola Mole, we learn, that about a fortnight before he came away they had advice from Port au Price, that another ſevere ſhock of an earthquake had happened there, which deſtroyed the few remaining old houſes, together with ſuch new ones as had been lately erected.

EAST-INDIES.

By letters from Bengal dated, in February 1771, it appears they were under great apprehenſions of a ſecond famine, rice being then at from 15 to 17 ſeers per rupee.—A gentleman gives the following account of the firſt famine in a letter to his friend:

"As ſoon as the dryneſs of the ſeaſon fore-told the approaching dearneſs of rice, our gentlemen in the company's ſervice, particularly thoſe at the ſubordinates, whoſe ſtations gave them the beſt opportunities, were as early as poſſible in buying up all they could lay hold of. When the effects of the ſcarcity became more and more ſenſible, the natives complained to the Nabob at Muxadavad that the Engliſh had eng.g.ed all the rice,

particularly in the Bahar and Purnea provinces. This complaint was laid before the preſident and council by the Nabob's miniſter who reſides in Calcutta; but the intereſt of the gentlemen concerned was too powerful at the board; ſo that the complaint was only laughed at and thrown out. Our gentlemen in many places purchaſed the rice at 120 and 140 ſeers for a rupee, which they afterwards ſold for 15 ſeers for a rupee to the black merchants; ſo that the perſons principally concerned have made great fortunes by it: and one of our writers at the Durbar who was intereſted therein, not eſteemed to be worth a thouſand rupees laſt year, has ſent down, as it is ſaid, 60,000l. ſterling to be remitted home this year. The black merchants who had made their groſs purchaſes from our gentlemen, brought down great quantities of their rice, and depoſited it in the Golahs or granaries about Calcutta, where, very unfortunately for the poor inhabitants, great part of it was deſtroyed by moſt terrible fires, which we had in the months of April and May, before which time the Engliſh had ſold off all they had on hand. The effects of the ſcarcity continuing to become daily more alarming, our governor and council bethought themſelves, though by much too late, to ſend into the interior parts of the country to purchaſe what rice they could on the company's account, fixed the price of ſales in Calcutta at 10 ſeers for a rupee, and ſeized all they could upon the rivers. The black merchants remonſtrated, that the charges of bringing the rice down the country, together with the high intereſt which they paid the ſhreffs or bankers for raiſing the money, and other contingencies, ran ſo exceſſively high, that they ſhould, upon theſe terms, be loſers by their purchaſes; upon which, by an order of council, ſeapoys were ſtationed at their Golahs to prevent the delivering any rice without a permit or order; and notwithſtanding all the orders for purchaſing up the country on the company's account, ſo bare were the company's granaries here, that the council were obliged to ſend and take from the merchants Golahs what they wanted for the ſupport of the workmen on the fortifications at Calcutta and Budge-Budge, who were threatening to deſert for want of victuals; and it was deemed a great favour if the merchants were allowed to carry from their Golahs a few maunds to the Bazars to ſell for the ſupport of the inhabitants. The Nabob and ſeveral of the great men of the country at Maxadavad diſtributed rice to the poor gratis, until their ſtocks began to fail, when thoſe donations were withdrawn, which brought many thouſands down to Calcutta in hopes of finding relief amongſt us. By the time the famine had been about a fortnight over the land, we were greatly affected at Calcutta, many thouſands falling daily in the ſtreets and fields, whoſe bodies, mangled by dogs, jackalls and vultures in that hot ſeaſon (when at beſt the air is very infectious) made us dread the conſequences of a plague. We had 100 people employed upon the Cutcherry liſt on the company's account with doolys, ſledges and bearers to carry the dead and throw them into the river Ganges. I have counted from my bedchamber window in the morning when I got up forty dead bodies laying within twenty yards of the wall, beſides many hundreds laying in the agonies of death for want, bending double with their ſtomachs quite cloſe contracted to their back bones. I have ſent my ſervant to deſire thoſe who had ſtrength to remove farther off, whilſt the poor creatures, looking up with arms extended, have cried out, Baba! Baba! My Father! My Father! This affliction comes from the hands of your countrymen, and I am come here to die, if it pleaſes God, in your preſence. I cannot move; do what you will with me.—In the month of June our condition was ſtill worſe, only 3 ſeers of rice to be had in the bazar of a rupee, and that very bad, which when bought muſt be carried home ſecretly to avoid being plundered by the famiſhed multitude on the road. One could not paſs along the ſtreets without ſeeing multitudes in their laſt agonies, crying out as you paſſed, My God! My God! have mercy upon me, I am ſtarving; whilſt on the other ſide numbers of dead were ſeen, with dogs, jackalls, hogs, vultures, and other birds of prey feeding on their carcaſes. It was remarked by the natives, that greater numbers of theſe animals came down at this time than was ever known, which upon this melancholy occaſion was of great ſervice; as the vultures and other birds take the eyes and inteſtines, whilſt the other animals gnaw the feet and hands; ſo that very little of the body remained for the cutcherry people to carry to the river, notwithſtanding they had very hard work of it. I have obſerved two of them with a Dooly carrying twenty heads, and the remains of the carcaſes that had been left by the beaſts of prey, to the river at a time. At this time we could not touch fiſh, the river was ſo full of carcaſes; and of thoſe who did eat it, many died ſuddenly. Pork, ducks and greeſe alſo lived moſtly on carnage; ſo that our only meat was mutton when we could get it, which was very dear, and from the dryneſs of the ſeaſon ſo poor, that a quarter would not weigh a pound and a half. Of this I uſed to make a little broth, and after I had dined, perhaps there were 100 poor at the door waiting for the remains, which I have often ſent among them cut up into little pieces;

pieces; ſo that as many as could might partake of it: and after one had ſucked the bones quite dry, and thrown them away, I have ſeen another take them up, ſand and all upon them, and do the ſame, and ſo by a third, and ſo on. In the month of Auguſt we had a very alarming phenomenon appeared of a large black cloud at a diſtance in the air, which ſometimes obſcured the ſun, and ſeemed to extend a great way all over and about Calcutta. The hotter the day proved, the lower this cloud ſeemed to deſcend, and for three days it cauſed great ſpeculation. The Bramins pretended that this phenomenon, which is a cloud of inſects, ſhould make its appearance three times, and if ever they deſcended to the earth, the country would be deſtroyed by ſome untimely misfortune. Thy ſay that about 150 years ago they had ſuch another bad time, when the ground was burnt up for want of rain; this is the ſecond time of this phenomenon's appearing, and that they came much lower than is recorded of the former. On the 3d day, the weather being very hot and cloudy, with much rain, we could perceive them with the naked eye, hearing a continual buzzing.

"About one o'clock they were ſo low as 30 feet from the ground, when we ſaw them diſtinctly to be a great number of large inſects, about the ſize of a horſe-ſtinger, with a long red body, long wings, and a large head and eyes, keeping cloſe together like a ſwarm of bees, ſeemingly flying quite on a line. I did not hear of any that were caught, as the country people were much frightened at the prognoſtications of the bramins. Whilſt it rained, they continued in one poſition for near a quarter of an hour; then they roſe five or ſix feet at once, and in a little time deſcended as much, until a ſtrong north weſt wind came and blowed for two days ſucceſſively, when they gradually aſcended and deſcended in the ſame manner, but more precipitately until next morning when the air was quite clear. It was very remarkable that for ſome days before the appearance of this phenomenon, the toads, frogs, and inſects, which in numbers innumerable always make a continued noiſe here, the whole night, during the rains, diſappeared, and were neither ſeen nor heard except in the river.

Whilſt the famine continued news came down privately to Calcutta that the nabob was dead, and had died in his garden of the ſmall pox. Many people would not give credit to the report, as the governor and council pretended they did not know it for three weeks afterwards, when Mahomed Reza Cawn came down from Muxadavad, and brought with him the young brother of the deceaſed nabob, the only male heir remaining of Meer Jaffier's family, whom the ſaid governor and council in the preſence of ſome of their friends proclaimed nabob the very next day at the Court-houſe. This lad is about 14 or 15 years old, under the tutorage of Mahomed Reza Cawn, as his brother was in his minority. He is of a mild diſpoſition; and it ſeems the general opinion of the country people with whom I have converſed on the ſubject, that he alſo will ſoon die, either in his garden or his ſeraglio, to make way for Mahomet Reza Cawn."

MARRIAGES.

Aug. 25. CHARLES HOOPER, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Dale—Edward Jones, Eſq; to Miſs Wiſe—James Coleman, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Cumberland—27. Edward Douglaſs, Eſq; to Miſs Fitzwilliams—28. To his fifth wife, Mr. Anderſon, farmer, at Uxbridge, aged ſixty-nine, to one of his tenants daughters, a fine young girl of ſixteen—William Spring, Eſq; to Miſs Sarah Maria Parſons—William Beſt, Eſq; to Miſs Maſters—Robert Parker, Eſq; to Miſs Heſter Stone.

Sept. 1. Mr. Stainbank, jun. of Clifford's-inn, to Miſs Reeve—Mr. Samuel Toovey to Miſs Torr—Mr. Orton, wine-merchant, to Miſs Mary Southan—The Rev. Mr. David Bradbury, to Miſs Dorothy Curling Thomſon—3. Toping Rigby, Eſq; to Miſs Maria Sergent—6. Chriſtopher Scott, Eſq; to Miſs Maria Stretfield—Charles Atwood, Eſq; to Miſs Herbert—Capt. Walmſley, of Bourgoyne's light horſe, to Miſs Shaw—8. Peter Long, Eſq; to Miſs Campbell— —— Bunbury, Eſq; to Miſs Kitty Horneck—William Thompſon, Eſq; to Miſs Charlotte Smith—Jeremiah Adams, Eſq; to Miſs Ann Hawkins—The Rev. Mr. Cleaver, to Miſs Horler—10. Robert Gwynn, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Beeſley—The Rev. John Gibberd, to Miſs Burrell—Francis Bradley, to Miſs Sackſon—Edward Drake, Eſq; to Miſs Letitia Fiſher—11. Thomas Monkwell, Eſq; to Miſs Rebecca Brown—Mr. Thomas Creech, confectioner, to Miſs Whitehead—Mr. Butler, ſurgeon, to Miſs Geary—12. Hugh Joſiah Hanſard, Eſq; agent, to Mrs. Catherine Middleton—Lieut. James Manwaring, to Miſs Maria Stanhope—Mr. Jacob Bell, wholeſale hoſier, to Miſs Sheppard—Mr. Cooper, merchant, to Miſs Connor—13. Anthony Dicks, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Guſtrow—Henry Revely, Eſq; to Miſs Creſpigny—Mr. Lock, coachmaker, to Miſs Gilbert—Mr. Richard Lee, attorney, to Miſs Paramor—The right hon. the earl of Dumfries, to Miſs Crawford—15. Henry Dillon, Eſq; to Miſs Suſannah Tucker—William Bale, Eſq; to Miſs Tortie—Thomas Armſtrong, Eſq; to Miſs Sarah Cataway, Joſhua Field, Eſq; to Miſs Grey—James Maxwell, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Playdell—Peregrine Bertie, Eſq; to Miſs

Peart—Capt. Diſney, to Miſs Alicia Turner —17. Thomas Harriſon, to Miſs Mary Willmoft—Mr. Bunn, merchant, to Miſs Pratt —Mr. Fiſhar, muſician, to Mrs. Powell, late of Covent-Garden theatre—19. Mr. Pearce, draper, of Chicheſter, to Miſs Blagden—Mr. John Morgan, to Miſs Griffith—Dr. Pemberton, to Miſs Eld—22. James Weſt, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Reynolds —Thomas Wilſon, Eſq; to Miſs Philips—William Young, Eſq; to Miſs Preſton—Capt. Jonathan Oxlade, to Miſs Mary Darke—Thomas Jones, cabinet-maker, to Miſs Hornby—Mr. John Olding, banker, to Miſs Betſey Welch—Mr. Taddy, druggiſt, to Miſs Hopkins—Joſeph Mallatt, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Bradfield—Mr. Molineux, merchant, to Miſs Sally Price—Mr. Arnold, tobacconiſt, to Mrs. Beaumont, relict of Mr. Beaumont, ſurgeon. As they were going to bed, the bride was ſeized with an apoplectic fit, and expired immediately.

DEATHS.

Aug. 22. JOHN LONG, Eſq;—Mr. Vandermaſon, a Dutch merchant—James Pritchard, Eſq;—William Yalden Eſq;—James Francis Delefontaine, M. D. —26. John Aldney, Eſq;—John Browne, Eſq; gentleman commoner of Oriel college —The Reverend Mr. Lucas—Mr. Anderſon, aged 102. worth 70,000l. which he acquired by uſury—John Turton, Eſq;—Chriſtopher Wren, grandſon to the late Sir Chriſtopher Wren—Sir William Maxwell, of Monreith, Bart.—Sir Beaumont Hotham, Bart.———— Snelgrove, Eſq;—Hugh Warburton, Eſq; colonel of the 27th regiment of foot—William Joice, Eſq; fort major of Plymouth—William Williams, Eſq;———— Duttons Eſq;—Mr. Samuel Hodgkin—The counteſs of Mount Alexander —Lady Skipworth—Samuel Savage, Eſq;—Mr. Cuthbert Shaw—Joſeph Boulton, Eſq; John Lenox Dutton, Eſq;

Sept. 3. William Jelfe, Eſq; ſtone maſon to his majeſty—The Rev. Matthew Wilmot—Mr. Francis Lowen—Capt. James Malton—Mr. Pearce, attorney—The Rev. Mr. Martin—At Glaſgow, provoſt Buchanan; the perſon from whom Dr. Smollett took the character of Squire Gawky, in Roderick Random—Mr. Charles Bithop of Doctors-Commons—5. Mrs. Beynon, a widow lady—6. Sir John Shelley, Bart. Daniel Richardſon, Eſq;—Robert Fulton, Eſq;—8. Mr. John Worrall, bookſeller —Benjamin Parkinſon, Timothy Scot, Eſq; Thomas Hughes, Eſq;—Mr. Mills, hop-merchant—9. Daniel Stainſky, Eſq; a Spaniſh merchant—At Brentford Butts, the Rev. Mr. Baker, diſſenting miniſter—The Hon. Mr. Jenkins, aged 90—The lady of William Arnold, Eſq;—Capt. Reddiſh—Thomas Forbes, Eſq;—Rev. Mr. Whitaker, Mrs. Elizabeth Gordon, a maiden lady, ſaid to be poſſeſſed of 50,000, great part of which ſhe has left to charitable uſes, among the reſt 1000l. for erecting an hoſpital for the relief of indigent old maids—10. Mr. Saloman Ferera, a Jew merchant—Robert Wood, Eſq; under-ſecretary of ſtate—Capt. Vernon, brother to lady Groſvenor—Thomas Turner, Eſq; in the county of Weſtmeath in Ireland, by ſwallowing a pin, Mr. Richard Gilthenan, aged 120, Robert Napier, Eſq;—Matthew Benſon, Eſq;—The Rev. Mr. Rhoden—The Lady of Sir Francis Skipwith, Bart—Henry Baillie, Eſq;—Mr. Henry Williams, attorney—Charles Rutherford, Eſq;—Mr. Riggs—12. Mr. Sumner, maſter of Harrow ſchool—Mr. Elliſon, attorney—Peter Hemell, Eſq; a French merchant—Lady of the Rev. Dr. Lockman, canon of Windſor—Mr. Jacob Reeves, aged 92, one of the oldeſt pilots in the ſervice—William Holliſtes, Eſq; —Mr. Vandirk, a Dutch merchant—Rev. William Stackhouſe, D. D.—The Rev. John Huckle Eſq;—13 John Miller, Eſq;—Mr. Walker, a wealthy Wine-Cooper—Robert Houlton, Eſq;—the new-born Son of the Duke of Portland—Adrian Stockdale, Eſq; —Mr. Norris, Diamond merchant—Mr. Soloman Jacobs, merchant—15. Patrick Kennedy, Eſq; Mr. Pretty, wine-merchant on Tower-Hill—The Rev. Mr. Ames, minor canon of Norwich—Mr. John Wade, orange-merchant—William Cauſton, Eſq;—17. Miſs Edwin—Mrs. Cornthwait—Wm. Stewart, Eſq; merchant factor at Gottenburgh—Robert Houlton, Eſq; barriſter at law—The Rev. Mr. Henry Pariſh—Roderick Macleod, Eſq;—The Hon. Charles Hamilton—John Harvey, Eſq;—Capt. James Harvey—Mr. Gilbert Hearne, a great antiquarian, of Hertford—Aged 92, the Rev. Mr. Fleming a nonjuring clergyman—Andrew Dewar, Eſq; collector of the cuſtoms at Roſſeau, in Dominica—George Nightingale, Eſq;—William Walden, Eſq;—18. James Greenwood, Eſq; Mrs. Bullock—Henry Trench, Eſq;—The mother of ——Sayer, Eſq; barriſter at law—19. Mr. Taylor, chinaman to his majeſty—Wife of —— Marſhall, wine-merchant—Mr. Terry, maſter of the beef-ſtake-houſe, in Ivy-Lane—The wife of Neighbour Frith, Eſq;—Mr. Cope—Tho. Smith, Eſq;—John Fullerton, Eſq;—Capt. James Armſtrong—Mr. Paterſon one of the overſeers of the Scotch pavement. Occaſioned by bruiſes he received the night the watchman was killed by the Kennedies—Francis Hooker, Eſq;—23. George Farrell, Eſq;

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

THE Rev. Abednego Prichard to the rectory of Wolves Newton, in the county of Monmouth—The Rev. Mr. Thomas Mitchell, to the vicarage of Bloomwell, in the county of Suſſex, and dioceſe of Winchester.—The Rev. John Law, M. A. to the rectory of Weſt Mill, in the county of Hert-

of Hertford.—The Rev. Thomas Warton, B. A. to the vicarage of Wellsby, in the county and diocese of Lincoln.—The Rev. John Law, M. A. to the vicarage of Shorne, in Kent, together with the rectory of Westmill, in Herts—The Rev. Mr. Felthausen, second preacher at the German chapel, at St. James's—The Rev. Gilpin Ebden, to the vicarage of Rowenton, in the county of Warwick—The Rev. Dr. Alexander Webster, minister at Edinburgh, one of his majesty's chaplains for Scotland—The Rev. George Butt, to the rectory of Stanford upon Team; also to the vicarage of Clifton upon Team, in Worcestershire—The Rev. Theophilus Meredith, prebend of Cublington, in the cathedral of Hereford—The Rev. Henry Sleech, to the rectory of Hitcham, in Bucks—The Rev. William Clough, to the vicarage of Craybrooke, in Norfolk—The Rev. Mr. Lancaster, of Framlingham, to the vicarage of East Rudham with West Rudham, in Norfolk—The Rev. Moses Toghill, to the rectory of Fishborne, in Sussex.—The Rev. John Flening Stanley, to the rectory of Warehorn, in Kent—The Rev. Mr. Johnson, to the vicarage of Playstone, in the county of Wilts and diocese of Salisbury — The Rev. William Morrice, M. A. chaplain to Earl Poulett, to the rectory of Wennington, in Essex, with the rectories of Allhallows, Bread-street, with St. John the Evangelist thereunto annexed—The Rev. Richard Stevens, B. A. late of Trinity college, Cambridge, to the vicarage of Watherley, in Norfolk—The Rev. Robert Ready, M. A. of New college, Oxford, to be domestic chaplain to Lord Craven—The Rev. James Heath, to the rectory of Haynford, in Norfolk—The Rev. Mr. Good, to the rectory of Shroton, in Dorsetshire.

PROMOTIONS Civil *and* Military.

FOWLER Walker, Esq; of Lincoln's Inn, to be one of the commissioners of bankrupts — Edward Colman, Esq; to be clerk of the robes, and keeper of the wardrobe to his majesty—William Maxwell, Esq; post-master of Bath, and Mr. Wilkinson, one of the surveyors of the general post-office—Thomas Whateley Esq; keeper of the king's private roads—Capt. Edward Thompson, to the command of his majesty's frigate the Raven, at Deptford; and lieut. Guest, to be lieutenant in the same ship: Capt. Cook, of the Endeavour, to the command of the Ætna sloop—Vincent Cunningham, Esq; fort-major of Plymouth garrison—William Senhouse, Esq; surveyor of the customs in Barbadoes, and all the Leeward islands—Alex. Wood, Esq; to be commissary-general of stores and provisions at Grenada—James Mordent, gent. to be barrack-master of Halifax, in Nova-Scotia — Lieut. col. Lancelot Baugh, of the 1st regiment of Foot Guards, and Lieut. Col. Sir David Lindesey, Baronet, of the said regiment, are appointed to be aids de camp to his majesty—Lieut. Col. Paulus Æmilius Irving to be lieutenant-governor of the island of Guernsey.

B-KR-TS.

JOHN Clerk, late of Bishopsgate-street, Without, Middlesex, linen-draper.
George Wackerbath, of the parish of St. George, Middlesex, sugar refiner.
Joseph Gill, of Union wharf, in the parish of St. John, Wapping, Middlesex, wharfinger and lighterman.
John Scott, of Hammersmith, in Middlesex, brewer.
Jonathan Avis, now or late of Lombard-street, London, merchant and factor.
William Pomroy, of East Greenwich, in Kent, carpenter.
William Cleaver, of Dulverton, in Somersetshire, mercer and draper.
Charles Roberts, of Oxford-street, St. George, Hanover-square, dealer.
Abraham Pearce, of Pelham-street, St. Dunstan's, Stepney, brewer.
Alexander Pepper and Abraham Pearce of Mile-End, New-town, brewers and Copartners.
Caleb Dyer, of Exeter, blacksmith.
William Mitchell, of Stroud, in Gloucestershire, clothier.
Sarah Towers, of St. James's, Westminster, printer.
Hilary Wild, of St. Martin in the Fields, biscuit-baker.
John Bolton, of London, merchant and factor.
William Chapman, of Spring-gardens, St. Martin in the Fields, dealer.
Peter Naskell, of London, merchant.
Uriah Judah, of Bishopsgate-street, London, merchant.
Peter Paumier, of London, merchant.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

SWEDEN.

ACCORDING to the last advices from Stockholm, a misunderstanding hath arisen between the king and the senators of Sweden concerning the restoration of the chambers of the senate, which were removed during the time that the last diet was held, the senators claiming their former employments. The king told them, that he could not acquiesce in their claims without lessening the respect due to the memory of his father and to his own authority, unless they retracted the expressions they had made use of. Upon their refusing to do this, the king sent for the speakers, and ordered them to tell the senators in his name, "That being born a Swede, he knew perfectly well the extent of their power, which he would never permit them to make an ill use of, but was absolutely determined to proceed in every thing agreeably to the laws and constitution of the kingdom." This declaration, which was made by his majesty with great resolution, being signified to the senators, staggered them so much, that they are at a loss how to act, so as to reconcile themselves to his majesty's good graces.

FRANCE.

Paris, August 12. The king has just suppressed nine men per company in all the Swiss regiments, without excepting that of the guards.

guards. A greater reform is expected in the other foreign regiments; and it is even ſaid that the Iriſh are threatened with a total ſuppreſſion.

Hague, Sept. 1. We were informed a fortnight ago, that the Abbe Terrai, Comptroller general of the finances in France, was removed from his employments; but forbore to mention it. We are now aſſured from various places that he retired the 23d of Auguſt to his eſtate near Nogent, where he expects a lettre de cachet to inform him where he is to be baniſhed to ſoon.

No body is yet appointed to ſucceed him, and it is even reported that the moſt of Comptroller general is to be ſuppreſſed; and that this department will in future be given to five ſuperintendants of the finances, who are to form a council for the management of the finances, over which the chancellor and the Duke d'Aiguillon are to preſide.

ITALY.

Rome, Auguſt 10. We are aſſured that the laſt courier extraordinary, which arrived here from France, brought to the Pope the entire concluſion of a treaty, that will ſoon be made publick, whereby the Territories of Benevento, Avignon, &c. are reſtored to the Holy See.

Florence, Aug. 17. The Great Duke, to enrich the gallery in this City, has depoſited in it a large collection of Etruſcan Vaſes, Urns, and many other valuable antiquities, which he laſt year purchaſed of M. Galluzzi, of Volterra; he has alſo ordered to be removed from his palace and Wardrobe, both in the cities and the countries, to the ſaid gallery, many gold and ſilver medals, antique and modern intaglios, cameos, bronzes, &c. to render that collection complete.

RUSSIA.

Peterſbourg, Aug. 9. Some very violent ſtorms have lately fallen here. The lightning ſtruck a galley in the port where they lay, and the fire communicating itſelf to others, 26 gallies with a great quantity of ſtores and ammunition. The loſs is computed at half a million of rubies.

Continuation of the war between the RUSSIANS *and the* TURKS.

Extract of a Letter from Prince Dolgorucki, *Commander in Chief of the* Ruſſian *Army in the Crimea, dated Caſa,* July 29.

"All the Crimea is happily conquered, Kerixi and Janicola have ſubmitted to the arms of our Sovereign. We are maſters alſo of the iſle of Taman; ſo that nothing further remains for me at preſent to do, but maintain them. Having thus completed what I propoſed, I am now employed only in providing a twelvemonth's proviſions for my army. I have already eſtabliſhed a Magazine of ſubſiſtence for five months, in a fort at a place called Szaytyre, ſeventy werſtes from Precop."

Venice, Aug. 24. Letters from Corfu adviſe, that the Ottoman fleet conſiſting of 56 ſail, having ventured out of the Dardanelles whilſt Rear Admiral Ariff was cruiſing in the ſtreights of Tenedos, the Ruſſians had attacked and purſued it into the port of Modron, where they entirely burnt or deſtroyed it, except four caravelles which remain in their poſſeſſion. This engagement happened on the 5th of laſt month.

Conſtantinople, July 27. The 6th inſt. the brother of the Grand Vizir ſet out from hence for the army. He is ſaid to be charged by the Grand Signior to repair to Field Marſhal Count Romanzow with articles of peace. What has given riſe to this report is, that the day of his departure, juſt before he ſet out, a grand council was held in preſence of the Sultan, to conſider of a propoſition of that Monarch, whether it would not be more expedient to conclude a peace with the Ruſſians without the mediation of any power, as many inconveniences might ariſe from ſuch mediation to this empire?

Our advices from Smyrna are very alarming, the plague continuing to make the moſt terrible ravages. Many hundreds die daily, and it is communicated to ſome foreign veſſels in our harbour. The want of proviſions is likewiſe ſeverely felt by the ſurvivors.

NOTE *to* CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Thoughts on various ſubjects from our Guildford *correſpondent came too late for inſertion this month.*

One of our ancient purchaſers *ſhould recollect that we have readers in* town *as well as the* country, *and that therefore the plates of the London Wards are occaſionally neceſſary for their ſatisfaction: but as our correſpondent kindly acknowledges, that we have kept up our plan* ſucceſsfully *for a courſe almoſt of forty years, we flatter ourſelves we ſhall ſtill be found to merit the continuation of his good opinion, notwithſtanding the caſual infringements, which temporary circumſtances ſometimes make unavoidable, on the limits generally ſet apart for his favourite articles.*

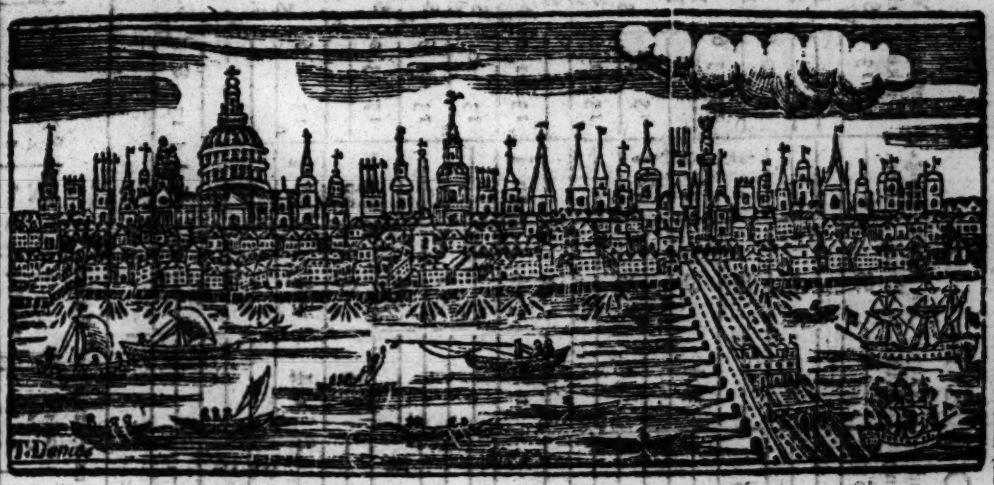
Two letters, one ſigned Crito, *and the other* Honoria *addreſſed to the Author of the* Britiſh Theatre, *are come to hand, and ſhould certainly have had a place this month, but that an accident wholly unforeſeen, obliged us to poſtpone that paper to our next number.*

Publius *muſt know, that we never admit any attacks upon the Chriſtian religion.*

A variety of correſpondents are come to hand, who ſhall be attended to in the courſe of the preſent month.

The tranſlation of Barreaus ſonnet is not ſufficiently correct for publication.

The LONDON MAGAZINE:



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WITH

An humourous Print of a LATE SCENE AT BARNET; Continuation of the Road from LONDON to ST. DAVID's extending to BURTON FERRY;

A NEW SONG and a NEW COTILLON set to Music.

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Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732, to the present Time; ready bound or stitched, or any single Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in OCTOBER, 1771.

Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consol.	3½ per C. 1756.	3½ per C. 1758.	4 per C. consol.	India Ann.	Navy Bills.	In. Bond. Prem.	Long Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London.
28	15	218 ½		86 ⅛			87 ¼		90 ⅞		95 ⅛		53		13 13 6	S. W.	Fair
29	Sunday															W N. W.	Cloudy
30																N. E.	Fine
1	151 ⅞	214 ½					85 ½					2	45			S. W.	Fair
2															13 10 6	S.	Fair
3	148	207 ½				85 ¼			89 ¼	96 ⅛	85		42	26 ¼		S. W.	Fair
4															13 13 6	W.	Cold
5	150	217					85 ⅜		89 ⅜			2 ¼	43	26 ¼		N. E.	Cold
6	Sunday															N. E.	Cold
7														26 ⅝	13 12	N.	Rain
8	149 ¼	210 ¼					85 ⅜			92 ¼		2 ¼	46			S. W.	Rain
9															13 11 6	S. W.	Rain
10	149 ¼	211					85 ¼									S. W.	Windy
11									89 ½				44			S. W.	Fair
12	151 ½	213 ½				85	86 ⅛			93 ½	83 ¼	2 ¼	44	26 ⅝	13 11 0	N. W.	Fair
13	Sunday															N. N. W.	Fair
14															13 10	S. W.	Rain
15	151	214				85	86		89 ¼				45			S. W.	Fair
16															13 11 6	S. W.	Rain
17	151	213				85	86		89 ⅛	93	83 ¼		36			N. N. W.	Fair
18															13 13 0	S. W.	Rain
19						85 ⅛	86 ⅛			93 ⅛		1 ¼	47	26		E.	Fair
20	Sunday															E. N. W.	Cloudy
21												1 ¼	48	26 ⅝	13 1 6	S.	Rain
22		216					86 ¼		90 ⅛	93 ½	93 ¼					S. W.	Rain
23													47			S. W.	Rain
24	148 ¼	216				85 ⅜			82 ⅛		83 ⅛					N. N. E.	Fair
25													49			N. N. E.	Cloudy
26		215					86 ⅛		85 ⅛	93 ⅛				26 ⅛	13 8	S. W.	Rain
27	Sunday															N. N. N.	Rain

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Counties Inland	6 4	4 7	3 4	2 2	3 7
Counties on the Coast	5 3	4 5	3 0	2 0	3 8

	Wheat	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Barley.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
North Wales	6 0	4 9	3 1	1 7	4 5
South Wales	5 4	4 4	2 11	1 4	3 0

	Wheat	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Scotland	5 1	3 4	2 7	2 1	3 0

THE LONDON MAGAZINE: For OCTOBER, 1771.

TO THE PUBLICK.

THE great extent and opulence of the Britiſh empire have enabled thoſe who are poſſeſſed of addreſs and diſtinguiſhed employments, to acquire ſudden and immenſe fortunes. The conſequence is, that upſtarts ape, and even exceed, the ancient nobility in luxury and extravagance; no wonder then if the ſpirit of emulation thus raiſed by the leaders of the people, ſpreads through every rank, and creates a general luſt of diſſipation. In fact, what with the enormous ſums rapaciouſly accumulated in the Eaſt-Indies, what with the diſproportioned gains of commiſſaries and contractors, the peculation of miniſters, and the frauds of ſtockjobbers, riches univerſally engroſs the minds of men. Enflamed by the proſpect of the enjoyments, in which theſe ſons of fortune are ſeen to wallow, the nation burns with the ſame general paſſion; and what in Young's days was Fame is now Money.

All eyes being thus directed to the ſame object, what is more natural than for every man to talk of thoſe, who are in poſſeſſion of every man's Wiſh? Hence the avidity, with which memoirs of our own times are read. Nor is this wonderful. The love of knowledge, particularly the knowledge of his own ſpecies, is natural to man. What elſe is the ſource of the delight, with which we peruſe the hiſtory of paſt ages? But, if we are amuſed and inſtructed by a view of the life of men long ſince dead, how much more amuſement and inſtruction muſt we receive from the hiſtory of living characters, that influence our fortunes and manners both as citizens and as individuals? The exploits of Plutarch's heroes, though intereſting, are too diſtant in time and place to be brought home and applied to our preſent buſineſs and purſuits without an effort of the imagination and a facility at compariſon, of which few but thoſe, who have by ſtudy and practice acquired the habit of reaſoning, are capable; but the application of domeſtick and living examples of virtue and vice is an operation within the reach of the moſt vulgar and untutored mind.

This ſeems to be the cauſe of the welcome reception, which anecdotes of modern characters meet with? In moſt of theſe performances, indeed, the grand paſſion of Love, a ſtring to which all have an accord, is touched; and the world being now ſurfeited with romances, or fictitious love-ſtories, begins to recover its appetite for truth. We ſhould be wanting in duty to the publick, to whom we have ſo many obligations, if, among our other attempts to pleaſe, we did not alſo ſtrike into this path, which has been hitherto ſo little trod, and occaſionally pluck a flower for its entertainment. Having, as we apprehend, been always ſuperiour to our rivals in the ſolidity and utility of our articles, we are reſolved not to fall ſhort of them in amuſement. By a due mixture of the *uſeful and the agreeable* we ſhall convince the publick that works of this nature do not, like men, loſe their vigour through age, but renew their youth, like the eagle. As the LONDON MAGAZINE is the oldeſt, we have no doubt of making it the beſt even in that light ſort of reading, which ſeems to be ſo much the preſent taſte. For this purpoſe a part of it ſhall for the future be dedicated to

THE HISTORY OF GALLANTRY:

under which Title will naturally fall the intrigues of all the eminent perſons not only in the Britiſh empire, but in the neighbouring kingdoms; eſpecially in thoſe with which we are moſt cloſely connected either by an

union or oppoſition of intereſts. The utmoſt care, however, ſhall be taken to prevent the admiſſion of any thing, that is not authentick, or that will ſhock the ears of the delicate. For, however faſhionable the practice may be, it is not our intention to excite publick curioſity by vending ſcandal. Conſcious of our own talents we ſcorn ſuch low arts; liberal purſuits being in our opinion the only means, by which an honeſt mind would wiſh to enſure ſucceſs. Let not then the moſt rigid matron, nor the moſt prudiſh old maid dread to peruſe this department of our Magazine. We ſhall never put either to the bluſh. The former may ſafely read it aloud to her virgin daughters, and the latter may ſilently caſt her eye over it without any fever of the blood, and for a moment forget her dogs and monkeys. As it is our view to preſent to all young perſons *a repoſitory of uſeful examples*, which may, like beacons, deter them from ſplitting on the ſame fatal rocks, we ſhall guard againſt the fault of thoſe who inculcate the morality of Addiſon by the obſcenity of Rocheſter. We ſhall begin with

The NORTHERN ELOPEMENT *or the Amours of the* Scotch Worthies, LADY MARY SC—T *and* CAPTAIN SUTH———ND.

LADY Mary Sc—t, the heroine of our ſtory, is daughter of the preſent earl of E—l by his firſt wife, who was daughter to Alexander Lock—t, the Norton of the Scotch bar. Being deſcended from ſuch parents, where is the wonder, if ſhe be a fine woman? Every ſpectator may remember that, when her father walked in proceſſion at the coronation as hereditary High Con—ble of Scotland, he eclipſed the reſt of his peers in the beauty of his perſon; and we can aſſure our readers that her mother was not inferiour in perſonal accompliſhments. It is not yet forgot how many white handkerchiefs wiped the ſtreaming eyes of the fair, when her grand-father, Kilm—k, felt the edge of the fatal axe on Tower-hill. Their tender hearts relented at the ſight, and forgave his ingratitude and treaſon to his ſovereign. Lady Mary is worthy of her progenitors. Tall, elegant and admirably well-proportioned in all her limbs, ſhe has fair treſſes that might excite the envy of the Paphian Queen. Her complexion may be more eaſily conceived than deſcribed: it is pure as the driven ſnow. The features of her face are regular and expreſſive; and there is in her eye a melting ſoftneſs which nothing can withſtand. Whoever has ſeen her at the London aſſembly, (for ſhe has honoured that place with her preſence,) move like one of the Graces, will find his own heart the moſt powerful advocate for the treachery of Captain S—d.

To all theſe circumſtances add that ſhe is but eighteen years of age, the ſeaſon of love; and you will not wonder that ſhe made an indelible impreſſion on the heart of a young man, who had nothing to engroſs his attention but the ladies. The only thing, which ought to ſurpriſe us, if indeed any effect of her beauty could ſurpriſe, is that ſhe could captivate a man of Gener—l Sc—t's character ſo far as to make him conclude in the ardour of his paſſion a match of love. Yet this is actually fact. Except her perſon, nothing worth mentioning came by the marriage into his family. The Kilmar——k eſtate having been forfeited by the imprudence of the late earl, her father had only the wrecks of the fortune, and could therefore make no ſettlement on his daughter ſuitable to her birth. For, though he had according to the common policy of the Scotch nobility adhered to the oppoſite ſide, and kept his captaincy in the guards, his intereſt was not ſufficient to ſecure any thing but what deſcended to him in right of his mother, who was not only counteſs of Kilmar—k, but ſole heireſs of the earldoms of Callan—r, Linlith--w and E-----l. But the ruins of theſe eſtates were but ill qualified for filling up the breaches made in the family fortune by the father's adherence to the cauſe of the pretender.

In ſpite of theſe diſadvantages Lady Mary made an entire conqueſt of general Sc-t, who was by his acquaintances deemed rather a bold man to venture on ſuch a young and buxom bride. With Pope's Juſtin they would ſay,

What! at theſe years to venture on the fair!
By Him that made the ocean, earth and air,
To pleaſe a wife, when her occaſions call,
Would buſy the moſt vigorous of us all;
And, truſt us, ſir, the chaſteſt you can chuſe
Will aſk obſervance, and exact her dues.

Regard,

Regardless as January of these insinuations, and depending on his own wisdom, he stood out against every remonstrance with the obstinacy of *George Limself*.

What then, you will ask, was the general's age at this memorable æra? According to himself he had hardly completed the mystical number 45: but the envious and malevolent insisted that he was nearer his grand climacterick. Be this as it will, he was still hale and strong, and no disagreeable figure; being of a middle size, robust and fresh-coloured: the natural consequences of his manner of living. At sixteen he entered into the army, and served many campaigns as an inferior officer. Though the family-estate at Balg—ie in Fife, which is not despicable, was sufficient to procure him respect, he found that neither it, nor his connections, had weight enough to raise him in the service. It is only of late that Lord Mansfield, his relation, is become omnipotent. Hence his youth passed in obscurity; a subaltern having few opportunities of distinguishing himself in the field, and the first in command making generally prize of all the honour.

Our hero, who is not destitute of sagacity, observing these obstructions to his preferment, and being perhaps inclined by nature to imitate the prudence of his friend Mansfield, studied the art of shuffling the cards instead of wielding the spontoon. Hoyle was with him a greater favourite than Cæsar or Polybius; and he attended with much more anxiety to the revolutions of a game at Whist, than to the various turns of fortune in the most famous battle ever fought by the king of Prussia. In short, he was an absolute Macaroni, and became a distinguished character at Almack's. Not that he played at random with the heat and indiscretion of our young nobility. Far from trusting to the fickle Goddess Fortune, he endeavoured to command her attention by address and dexterity. Never did Locke make greater preparations for developing the hidden powers of the human mind; never did Newton give more intense application to the solution of a mathematical problem, than the General discovered in the management of the four aces. In order to keep himself cool he generally dined at home upon chicken broth, and drank but little wine. Hence, when he stumbled of an evening into the temple of Fortune in Pallmall, he was sober as a judge, while his antagonists were in the seaman's phrase half-seas over. Hence he frequently came home with his four or five thousand pounds in his pocket of a night. But if, notwithstanding all his precautions, luck run against him, he made it a settled maxim never to lose above a fixed sum. Thus he secured himself against any great blow, without giving the opposite party any just ground for being angry with him for interrupting the career of his success. We do not, however, hear that he observed any such rule, when he happened to be on the winning side.

By the regular observation of this plan he accumulated an immense fortune; being, after Sir Laurence Dundass, the richest commoner in Scotland. Nor are there in England many to whom he is inferior in that respect; if, as we are credibly informed, he be worth above four hundred thousand pounds. Certain it is, however, that he has lent two hundred thousand pounds upon very good security; an alarming proof of the extravagant height to which gaming is carried in the present age. It is not that we would mark out the General as an unfair player. No stain of that nature lies upon his character, though, since the days of Chartres, he is the greatest gamester that Europe has seen.

It might naturally be expected, that a man, who acquired money with such ease and expedition, would have a relish for gallantry, and be extremely liberal to the ladies. Our hero had a different turn. Whether it was that, from the constant habit of seeing the heap increase, his heart became contracted, or that he had a mind, in spite of Lord Bute, to shew that Scotch œconomy was not a fable, his name was never very popular among the fair. Most of those nymphs, with whom he used to relax himself after the fatigue of the gaming table, speak but meanly of his generosity, And yet a pittance would have made them happy, as they were not of high degree. Fond neither of the demi-reps of quality, nor of distinguished courtezans, he was never known to keep a professed mistress. Too troublesome and expensive, they would have diverted him too much from the prosecution of that plan, upon which he intended to build his fortune and his fame. Till his connection with Lady Mary, he never distinguished himself in the world of gallantry, except in the character of what the ladies of Augustus's court called Ancillariola; a term of reproach for one who carried on amours with maid-servants and low wenches. Many of these, his pimps and panders, and particularly his housekeeper, decoyed into his service, where they officiated in more than one character, till they proved with child, or he became cloyed with possession, and longed for a new object to provoke his languid appetite.

His schemes for trepanning innocence were not always successful. The prosecution against Lord Baltimore for a rape happened to be in agitation, while he had a young girl locked up in his bedchamber for the night. She was saved by threatening to commence an action of the same nature, if he offered violence. Another was left pregnant, when he went abroad to join his regiment. Being distressed with want, the poor wretch

wretch at his return petitioned for relief. He told her that, if the child had been a boy, he would have taken care of him; and after much entreaty dismissed her with ten pounds! This conduct may have perhaps been owing to the feudal notions, which still prevail in Scotland, and which make the gentry consider the happiness of the common people as of no consequence. Having never reasoned or philosophized much but upon Brag or Piquet, he had no time to get rid of the prejudices of education, and to perceive that the inferior ranks of society were not like the brute creation, solely made for the use of the great. At least his behaviour to Lady Mary and the Captain, would incline us to put this favourable construction upon such unjustifiable proceedings.

Such is the man, whom by the persuasions of friends, and the allurements of fortune, our heroine honoured with her bed. The first fruits of their union, if a male, was, by the marriage-articles, to have a hundred thousand pounds settled upon him and his heirs for ever; the second was to receive twenty thousand pounds; and the rest of his fortune was to be equally divided among their common issue. The jointure of Lady Mary amounted to fifteen hundred a year; a sufficiently ample provision.

Notwithstanding all these flattering prospects, she found a void in her heart, which it was not in the power of the General to fill. He was old and grave; she young and gay. The latter loved toying and trifling; the former was past that age. The one required a constant attendance and a succession of amusements; the other from habit and a passion for money and gaming, found no amusement for a length of time in any thing but cards, and could give his attendance only at Almacks. The debates of the lower house were to him insipid. Neither the tropes of Burke, nor the sarcasms of Barre, nor the elegant flow of Wedderburne, afforded him half so much delight as the chinking of guineas shoved over to his side of the table.

In this opposition of sentiment between him and his rib what was to be done? He could not recall his youth, nor did he chuse, in imitation of Italy, to furnish her with a *cicisbeo*. Such an establishment in his household would have frustrated his intentions of providing a true and lineal heir to his estate. In order to render every thing solid and sure, a trusty person was appointed both to watch her conduct, and to make the hours seem less tedious in the general's absence. And who should this trusty person be? Not a duenna you may be sure. British ladies must not be treated like slaves. They abhor your Spanish padlocks and duennas. The guardian angel of her virtue was the general's friend, Capt. S. a young man about thirty, and a grandson of Lord D—'s, who was attainted in the year 1715, for being engaged in the rebellion, and forfeited the family estate. With this gallant youth, who has a fine person, and is therefore, though no wiseacre, apt enough to engage the affections of the fair, my lady made shift to pass the long winter evenings pretty agreeably. Being a near relation, and almost a child of the General's own creation, no suspicion of infidelity could be entertained. If the sanctions of religion, and a sense of duty, should not be sufficient restraints upon her; yet it was supposed that the ties of gratitude, and the fear of ruin, would infallibly keep him within bounds. The general never attended to the observation of Manley, in the play, that, if you are made a cuckold, it is by your friend, because your enemy has no access to your house; and that, if your honour is sullied it is by your friend, because your enemy is not believed against you.

This security proved the bane of all the parties. My Lady having soon discovered that her husband was not so young as she could wish, began to pay a particular attention to the Captain. Never easy without his company, she would frequently desire him to wait upon her to the play, to the opera, to Ranelagh, or some other place of public retort; and there discovered much more pleasure in conversing with him, than in listening to the entertainment of the evening. When they happened to be playing alone at all-fours, she would often fall into a reverie, and throw down a trump for a common card. Waking from her dream she would sigh, and cry out, I believe, Captain, I am bewitched; for, while I should be minding my hand, I am watching the issue of the game in your face. In mine, madam!—Well—I talk foolishly—How old, Captain, do you think the General may be? Upon my word, my lady, I never examined the parish register.—But I wish you would for my satisfaction; for I do think he has imposed upon me in that particular. O, Captain! that he were but as young and handsome, and as gallant as you! My dear madam, you are too partial to your humble servant. Why so, Captain? Because to a lady of your unequalled beauty and irresistible charms—Hold, hold, for fear you should stand self-confuted — I think you know one to whom they have not proved irresistible. He blushed, she smiled, and they understood one another. From this time they ogled, passed mutual compliments, and interchanged marks of tenderness and affection; till at last they began to think it meritorious to provide an heir to the old General's estate. Whether the child that was fathered upon the husband, was the fruit of their dalliance, cannot be positively affirmed. Certain it is, that he is now extremely glad the child is no more; because its legitimacy would

would be always questionable. So far, however, was he, good easy man, from suspecting their intimacy, that, by the persuasions of his lady, he invited the Captain to pass the summer months at his country house in T—se. The usual summons was no sooner given than obeyed. The parks, the gardens, the arbours of Balg——ie were inviting scenes to lovers. Their privacy and retirement brought to their minds the idea of Paradise.

In this elisium they found frequent opportunities of being alone without exciting the jealousy of Sc—t? but they were not equally lucky with respect to his domesticks. An Argus-eyed house-keeper, who used to be sole mistress of the house, and did not relish the resignation of her authority, perceived their familiarity, and gave the hint to her master. Accordingly he began to watch their conduct, and finding that they whispered too often, and that he was too assiduous at her toilette, he called the Captain one day aside, and said, Captain, My regiment has been for a long time in America. The lieutenant Colonel is absent as well as the major; and I have not seen it for a series of years. Yet it is a duty incumbent on me to keep it in good condition. You may easily see that it is very inconvenient for me to take such a long voyage at the present juncture. You are disengaged. I would therefore esteem it a favour, if you would go, and report to me its present state.

Struck with conscious guilt the Captain immediately perceived that this was a sentence of banishment, and said that he would take the matter into consideration; but instead of examining the merits of the case flew directly to Lady Mary, who was in despair at the news. Impatient of a separation from her paramour she proposed an immediate elopement. He was too gallant, and had proceeded too far to retire. Accordingly his servant engaged at the next town a carriage to convey them to the ferry at Kinghorn. The general had company that night, and after drinking pretty freely and seeing his guests gone, went to bed about twelve. The lady begged to be indulged with an hour or two to herself, as she intended to write some letters that were to be sent by the Captain, who, she understood, was going to leave them, promising at the same time to follow her husband with all speed. About four in the morning she got with her lover into the tim-whisky, which waited at the garden wall. Off they rode, the Captain driving Jehu-like, and listening every moment whether he could hear any body at his heels. Twice was the chaise overturned, twice was Lady Mary remounted. What though she lost in the first jostle her capuchin, and in the second her cloak? When a lover is in the question, these are objects of no moment. Fearless as a lioness, and protesting she had sustained no damage, she pursued her rout, and arrived at the ferry about seven in the morning. An immediate passage was procured. They arrived at Edinburgh about nine, and set out immediately for London in a postchaise and two.

Now let us turn our eyes to the enchanted castle, whence our knight-errant had rescued the afflicted fair. About nine o'clock the *giant* having snored his fill, and slept out his debauch, began to stretch his limbs, and to grope for his bedfellow. Finding her not as usual within the reach of his arms, he rubbed his eyes, and employed them in looking out for her in the room. But the bird was flown. He rung the bell. The maid appeared. Where is your mistress? I cannot tell; I thought she had been abed. Go and look out for her. She obeyed, but nobody could discover the place of her retreat. The parks, the gardens, and the arbours were searched; but neither in arbour, nor garden, nor park was she. In this moment of doubt and suspense the house-keeper entered, and sagaciously said, suppose you examine Captain Suther—d's bed-chamber. Whether it was that my lady found the leather of your honour's camp-bed too hard for her tender limbs to repose on I cannot say; but I have frequently seen her leave your honour fast in the arms of sleep, and go to refresh herself upon the Captain's softer couch. Have you so, you old beldame? Why then did you not tell me the secret? I was afraid of creating disturbance in the family. The general immediately took the hint, and imagining that they had over-slept themselves bolted into the room; but it was desolate. Neither the Lady, nor the Captain, nor his servant were to be found.

No farther key to the mystery was wanting. The husband immediately took horse, crossed the ferry, and, like a prudent general, held a council of war with Ilay Camp—l, the lawyer, what was to be done. The result was that the enemy was to be pursued. As the fugitives had only a post-chaise and pair, the general and his two seconds Ilay Camp—l and another worthy limb of the law, whom he had to bridle his passions, and to keep him to the windward of the law, took the road with a post-chaise and four. Hearing of the chase at every stage, and finding that they gained ground, they rode on with unremitted ardour, till they came about twelve at night to Barnet; the general having in fifty hours completed a march of four hundred miles. Here contrary to all expectation they understood that they had come up with the enemy. The lady being quite spent with fatigue, and perhaps eager to indulge herself a few moments in the arms of her Captain could not hold out, for one hour more till she reached London, where she might have

mocked

mocked all search. Their first care was to seize the baggage, and their next to secure the servant. He disclosed all he knew, and among other particulars informed them that he was to call them up at five. Improving upon this hint they knocked gently at the door. The Captain got up, and cautiously opening it, saw the General with his left elbow pressed against it, and a pistol in his right-hand. He directly thrust back, and bolted the door; the lawyers, either because they were afraid of their own persons, or because they dreaded bloodshed, having stood neuter.

What now could the Captain do? It was shameful to give up the prize, which he had so gallantly carried off, and to leave a lady under his protection to her insulting foes. Yet the enemy was bursting open the gate, and he was unarmed. Lady Mary would not go to sleep, till he had unloaded his pistols. In this dilemma he wisely recollected the distich of Hudibras,

——— He that runs away
May live to fight another day.

Accordingly he decamped, and made his escape out of the window, leaving behind him, like another great captain, Marshal Broglio, his breeches. As the former was hence called *Le Marechal aux culottes*, the latter is now called *Le Capitaine aux culottes*. He did not, however, like Marius, hide himself up to the neck in a marsh. He got upon the top of a hay-stack, and there lay covered till the next evening, when he dismounted and reclaimed his clothes.

As he had suspected, the post was not tenable. The door was forced, and the General at the head of his army, which was now increased by the accession of the people of the inn, entered. Far, however, from behaving rudely to the forsaken nymph, he observed the humane maxims of European war, and said, *Lie still, Lady Mary; you have come a great way, and must be fatigued; lie still and take your rest, I am heartily sorry for your misfortune. I will send your two uncles Captain B——— and Counsellor L———, to take care of you, and to conduct you back to your unhappy father.*

After these words he seized upon the spoils of Prince Prettyman, and found that they contained about an hundred pounds in cash and notes. But what chiefly attracted his attention was the family gold repeating watch which he had given Lady Mary. *This trinket*, gentlemen, said he to Hay C———l and the rest, *I reclaim before you, not so much for its value, as for the unworthy use to which it has been put, having been given to the most ungrateful of men.*

In the morning he waited on Lord M——— at Cane-wood, to concert the proper measures for a divorce, which must soon ensue, as the circumstances are so very clear against the lady. His next step was to call upon Ross, the agent for the regiment. How does Captain S's account stand, Mr. Ross? As usual, General; the poor devil always eats his corn in the blade. You must desire him to sell out, Mr. Ross. He has taken a step by which he has justly forfeited all claim to my protection. I need not inform you of the particulars; you will soon learn them from all the world. Such are the consequences of yoking unequal ages! They will never draw together.

From the whole we may learn one useful lesson, that a person well stricken in years should never make a young friend of a different sex the companion of his young spouse. Uniform experience confirms, that nine times in ten he will prove the viper in the fable, and sting his benefactor.

ADVICE *to the* FAIR.

SURE no maiden like Chloe was blest,
Till her passions tumultuous arose;
Far more white than the lilly her breast,
And her cheeks were more sweet than the rose:
Beneath the green oak she would sing,
And so merrily sport through the day,
That each swain was as great as a king,
If the nymph would permit him to stay.

Now her charms are forgotten and past
And neglected she sighs all alone;
For the shepherds, when seen, are in haste,
And refuse to give ear to her moan.
Then let Virtue, ye fair, be your guide,
Learn from Chloe to shun her sad fate,
Or the nymph, who would fain be a bride,
May be wise—when, alas, 'tis too late.

N. E.

THE

A late Scene *at* BARNET.

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45
FEB

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

THE following letters contain ſo much juſtice, that we cannot poſſibly refuſe them a place in this department of our Magazine.

To the AUTHOR *of the* BRITISH THEATRE.

SIR,

AS you frequently oblige your readers with ſtrictures on pieces, no leſs ineligible from their dullneſs, than exceptionable from their indecency, will you have the goodneſs to tell me, what can have ſo long preſerved that moſt impeachable of compoſitions, The Provoked Wife, from a diſagreeable oblivion? Perhaps you will ſay, nothing but Mr. Garrick's performance of the capital character; but is it not paying an extravagant price for our amuſement? and the more eſpecially, when there are numberleſs other parts for the exertion of his incomparable powers.

It is with the drama as with human nature; we ſeldom meet with any thing ſo depraved, but it has one agreeable feature, except in this ſingle inſtance, where the whole groupe is ſo completely odious, that it is difficult to determine which merits the largeſt portion of diſapprobation.

Sir John Brute is ſo great a brute, that we do not feel a ray of compaſſion for him, though we behold him on the point of being diſhonoured by his wife; and Lady Brute is ſo worthleſs a woman, that we are unable to wiſh her a better huſband. Conſtant is ſuch a wretch, that we are ſhocked he paſſes unpuniſhed; and Heartfree ſo licentious in his converſation, that we ſhould be ſorry to find Belinda a more *delicate* lady than the author has thought proper to paint her. Lady Fanciful is too abſurd to amuſe, and too ridiculous to excite our indignation. Mademoiſelle and Razor are very well for people in their ſituations, if it was not for the conſequence in which they are held in their ſeveral families. However it would have been ſtrange, if families, ſuch as Lady Fanciful's and Sir John's, had been better regulated, than for the ribaldry of a bold footman and a pert chambermaid to be received for ſterling wit, by the one or the other. In a word, ſo far from having a ſingle pretenſion to merit, the plot, language, ſentiment, and manners, are ſuch as ſhould make it be abhorred by the women, and execrated by the men; and I can only lament that Mr. Garrick, who has ſo much of reformation in his power, and poſſeſſes ſo large a ſhare of refinement, will not *compel* us to be rational, by preparing ſuch entertainments for us only, as we can be ſpectators of without a bluſh; and that, on a retroſpect, will prove no impeachment of our taſte, or our principles.

I am, ſir, your humble ſervant,

HONORIA.

To the AUTHOR, *&c.*

ALLOW me, as one of our theatres have opened with the BEGGAR'S OPERA, to enter a little into the merits of that celebrated compoſition, which, on its original repreſentation, ran ſixty-three nights, and has at ſeveral ſucceeding periods been a rival performance at the rival houſes; not to mention its eſtabliſhment as a ſtock piece, in all probability to the diſſolution of our ſtage.

We ſeem to forget in our theatrical amuſements, that ſomething *more* is neceſſary, than *wit*, *vivacity*, or even well-drawn characters. The ſtage has always been called *the ſchool of morality*; conſequently the piece that is deſtitute of a moral, is deſtitute of the chief excellence required in dramatic literature. It is not the flattering our paſſions, or gratifying our piques; it is not ſoothing our ear, or captivating our imaginations, that conſtitutes the eſſentials of a good play: our hearts muſt be amended by the laudable, or they muſt be inevitably tainted by the falſe principles on which the author proceeds: the colours in which he has dipped his pencil muſt be carefully examined; vice muſt be ſtripped of all her cuſtomary attractions; and nothing but virtue held forth in an amiable view to the public.

I am very ſenſible, ſir, that on this occaſion I am travelling a beaten road, but if it is a *neceſſary* one, as leading to conviction, I think it can never be travelled too frequently; for if my

memory does not deceive me, I have ſeen Queen Caroline's opinion of the BEGGAR'S OPERA in print, which pronounces it one of the moſt extraordinary and immoral compoſitions that ever diſgraced a theatre. Our pulpits too have juſtly remarked, that the hero is a highwayman of the moſt abandoned principles, who engages in ſcenes of ſeduction and profligacy wholly unfit for repreſentation; yet, for the ſake of a fortunate cataſtrophe, is ſpared the due puniſhment of a halter. A young woman, the heroine of the piece, is given as a really deſerving creature, though bred in the very boſom of infamy; yet, deſerving as ſhe is painted, ſhe rejoices in ſharing the fate of a deſpicable villain, whoſe boſom no ſpark of gratitude or remorſe ever viſited, and who has not even courage enough to meet his fate, till he acquires a little ſeeming fortitude from brandy.

Now, however amiable the matrimonial attachment is, and however meritorious it may be for the wife to ſtand firm in the hour of affliction, to ſoften the evils ſhe is unable to avert from the head of him ſhe loves; there are certain circumſtances that change the *name* as well as *nature* of this attachment, and convert merit into reproach. Turpitude of the moſt flagrant ſpecies cannot be ſanctified by any tie, nor is there a woman of honour but ought to ſeparate the villain from the huſband.

Beſides, it muſt be recollected, in the caſe of Polly, that it is not a huſband fallen into vices after marriage that ſhe is attached to; her *lover* was exactly the ſame contemptible raſcal, the ſame unprincipled vagabond as her *huſband*; nay, his very infamy gave him charms in her imagination; his villainies on the road ſhe conſidered as meritorious; and when ſhe has united herſelf to a common thief, we find her ſeeking conſolation in romance, where *none of the great heroes are ever falſe in love.*

Throughout her whole character it is apparent ſhe has not the ſmalleſt abhorrence of his crimes; ſhe only trembles for the conſequence. She even participates in the plunder, and is nevertheleſs complimented with principle.

The huſband too, contrary to the humour of moſt huſbands, has neither alarms nor delicacies on her account:—he knows the company to which ſhe is expoſed at home, and he ſeems perfectly ready to introduce her to the ſame licentious ſcenes we behold him engaged in:—villains themſelves are vulnerable where the marriage-bed is concerned, and feel for the honour of a wife, though wholly dead to all ſolicitude for their own reputation.

The ſongs, though many of them are perhaps the moſt happily conceived, and the moſt happily executed of any in the drama, are in general too indelicate for a *polite*, how then muſt they fall on a decent ear? inſtead of diſapprobation, they nevertheleſs are continually received with the warmeſt applauſe; and it is no uncuſtomary thing even for that air of Lucy's of

"*When young at the bar*, &c."

to be *encored*, though I affirm it to be calculated merely for the brothel, and ought either to be wholly omitted, or well pruned of its licentious exuberances.

Such, ſir, I muſt confeſs are my ſentiments of the Beggar's Opera—and in anſwer to all theſe juſt objections, we are told it abounds with wit; that it teems with ſatire, and contains numberleſs proofs of a genius highly honourable to the author. I ſubſcribe to the truth of every ſyllable mentioned in this encomium; but, at the ſame time, I affirm, it becomes doubly reprehenſible on this account; if wit is employed for the purpoſe of corrupting the mind; if ſatire is exerciſed to leſſen the deformity of vice; and if genius is directed to the deſtruction of ſociety, then wit, ſatire, and genius, become dangerous, in proportion as they render us enamoured of what we ſhould deſpiſe, and the poſſeſſor is criminal, in the ſame proportion, for deſtroying, as he has power to improve the principles of the public. In this perſuaſion I am reſolute enough to condemn the Beggar's Opera, and call upon the Author of the Britiſh Theatre to publiſh the ſentiments of

CRITO.

The

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

THE two following letters ſo juſtly merit the compliment of an early inſertion, that we ſhall make no apology for giving them to our readers. We have not however forgot, that we are greatly in arrears with reſpect to the immediate concerns of the ſociety; but we hope to acquit ourſelves to the ſatisfaction of our friends and correſpondents at ſome future period, however we may ſeem to treſpaſs on their indulgence in the preſent inſtance.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

AS your ſociety ſeems calculated to point out at leaſt, if not reform, the reigning follies of the age; give me leave to preſent you with a ſpecies that has hitherto eſcaped your obſervation; notwithſtanding it is one of the moſt pernicious and fatal in its conſequences, in the whole catalogue of human frailties.

A man of underſtanding, and perfectly acquainted with his own confined circumſtances, one would naturally ſuppoſe incapable of drawing his beloved offſpring out to a thouſand mortifications and diſtreſſes, from which a judicious education would infallibly ſecure them. But no: his ſon ſhall fall a ſacrifice to the moſt wrong-headed ambition; and, though a beggar in his fortune, be rendered a *gentleman* in his employment. The church, the law, the army, are conſequently the eminences he has in view; and having ſtrained hard, by books and connexions, to awaken ſenſibilities in the breaſt of the unhappy youth, that can exiſt only to torment him, he leaves him ſtarving to read or write in the two firſt profeſſions, with what appetite or ſucceſs he may; or to ſtrut a wretched deſpicable coxcomb in the laſt.

But this is not all. His mind enlarged, his ideas unſpeakably refined, even the moſt hacknied road to advancement is utterly ſhut againſt him—I mean recommending himſelf in the matrimonial way.

Could ſuch a man deſcend to ſolicit the high-born female to unite herſelf with his humble fate? Could ſuch a man ſupport the clamour of her haughty relations, or enjoy that affluence neither his birth nor induſtry give him claim to? Aſſuredly no. Coldly regarded by that part of the world, that is alone ſuited to his taſte, he endeavours to form a world to himſelf, reſolves that elegant authors ſhall ſupply to him the want of elegant converſation, and his little chamber prove at once his kingdom and aſylum.

But, alas! this reſolution flatters only to deceive: he is obliged to encounter the brow-beatings of the over-bearing, and the fatigues that reach beyond the body, to procure his daily bread; thoſe moments that were to have been given to relaxation, are moments of the bitterеſt reflections: and his apartment, inſtead of a comfortable hiding-place, ſoon becomes, by ſome little deficiencies, in an eſſential point to his landlord, a ſource of freſh calamities; whilſt each ſhallow fellow of his acquaintance, though dead to every other ſenſe of propriety, can ſee and lament that ſo worthy a lad, by the folly of his father, ſhould languiſh out that exiſtence as a *gentleman*, which would have been an honour to the public, and highly advantageous to himſelf in any other character.

Such, ladies, is the fate of the ingenuous, the modeſt, the well-educated poor man; who can periſh, but cannot be mean; can ſuffer, yet diſdains complaint; and though conſcious of what he ought to be, is unable to conform to ſtern neceſſity.

But there is ſtill another ſort of being, that by the abſurdity of its parent is rendered truly contemptible; and however ruined for a mechanic, can never come under the denomination of a *gentleman*—the firſt-born booby of an illiterate trader. Nothing leſs than a ſcholar can ſatisfy a father of this caſt, notwithſtanding the boy's capacity ſhall in all probability be an hereditary one. He can calculate but not decline; yet language, inſtead of figures, is the thing he is deſtined to beat his brains about. The pedagogue labours to gratify the weak deſires of his pupil's family: but the

utmoſt he can teach him is to be confident and pedantic, idle and deſpicable. He diſguſts his friends, diverts his enemies, and adores himſelf. He is infinitely above engaging in any employment beneath the dignity of his education, though reduced at the ſame time to the meaneſt of artifices to procure himſelf a dinner. He borrows without either proſpect or intention to repay, and graſps the donations of charity without a ſingle pang; juſtice, delicacy, and gratitude, being equally unknown to him: and ſo pliant is his dirty ſoul, that the very motives which induced him to be ſervile to-day would render him inſolent to-morrow.

With the ſofter ſex the effects of a wrong education are ſtill more dreadful. If a lovely perſon alone is ſufficient to engage vice and cruelty in a vigorous purſuit, what think you of the inexpreſſible triumph of vanquiſhing an accompliſhed mind? Women are by nature timid and credulous; the men daring and ſpecious—What infinite reſolution is requiſite for the young and unfortunate to reſiſt the flattery, the temptations of affluence, and calmly embrace the horrors and miſeries of poverty!---notwithſtanding their election wholly depends on their ſeeing things through a true or falſe medium---the moſt contracted circumſtances, with humility and virtue, are not only happy but enviable; and what felicity or enjoyment can dwell with conſcious guilt? Do not, good ladies, permit this improper, this cruel conduct of parents to paſs uncenſured: Call upon them to remember, that as the twig is bent the tree will be inclined; and aſſure them that by a due attention to this important particular, the gallows and the ſtew would be diſappointed of their prey, ſociety delivered from its greateſt peſt, and the moſt deſerving natures ſaved from the acuteſt ſufferings.

I am, &c. PHILANTHROPIST.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

THERE is not a more ſterling jeſt in the whole maſculine catalogue, than the violence of the *widow's* grief, and its early termination. What changes have not been rung upon the ſubject; the head and the heart of us daughters of the creation moſt miſerably arraigned---a defect in the one, and a corruption of the other, the undoubted cauſes of ſuch inſtability and abſurdity. I would however gladly be informed if mankind never condeſcend to play the ſame inconſiſtent part, or has an inſtance reached my knowledge that is an exception to all rule? for it is certain, that if the *wiſer* ſex are ſubject to the frailties of humanity, they have too much wiſdom to *record* them, though the ſatiric page bears everlaſting teſtimony to all our foibles. A young fellow, of an agreeable figure and *reputed* underſtanding, was, not many years ago, moſt paſſionately attached to an amiable girl. Her mind, her accompliſhments, her fame, were elegant and fair as her form: but, as her father had not thought proper to marry her mother till ſome time after ſhe was brought into exiſtence, the *outrageouſly* virtuous family, to which our lover belonged, were ſhocked at every idea of ſo *contaminating* an alliance. But when does oppoſition, even upon juſtifiable principles, interrupt connexions of this nature? the more his family idly exclaimed, he only became ſo much the more ſenſible of the lady's perfections, and their prejudices; for as all that they had to urge againſt her, reaſon itſelf condemned, was it poſſible that love ſhould ſubſcribe to their arguments? His father, reduced by a violent illneſs to a very dangerous condition, ſent for him to his bed-ſide---I have Charles, ſaid he, made a proviſion for you equal to every expectation I have taught you to form---thirty-thouſand pounds now ſtand in your name on my will; but it is my reſolution to exclude you from every ſhilling by a timely codicil, unleſs you ſolemnly promiſe me, never to bring diſgrace upon your relations; Miſs Sidney muſt not be your wife. A very intereſting ſcene enſued---the ſon pleaded the cauſe of his heart, and profeſſed his nice ſenſe of filial obedience with equal eloquence, but pleaded in vain; his refuſing to renounce the lady deprived him of his fortune, and a ſmall eſtate was all he could then invite her to participate.

Never, never did he regret the ſacrifice he had made. Oeconomy ſup-

plied

plied every pecuniary deficiency, and the tender friendſhip of the woman of his choice gave ſmiling peace to all around. For ſeven years it was all elyſian---her unremitting good humour, and undiminiſhed charms, preſerved that rather uncommon union of heart and hand. But they were too happy for it to continue; a malignant fever firſt deprived her of her reaſon, and in a ſhort time after of her life. The huſband was frantic: not the light of heaven was ever again to viſit his eyes; and as for the four beautiful children, who had now a double claim to his care and tenderneſs, they were conveyed out of the houſe, becauſe from their great reſemblance of their mother, it was impoſſible he could behold them. In this abyſs of ſorrow did he continue plunged over head and ears for nine long *days*; on the tenth however he began to appear ſomewhat compoſed, on the eleventh received a viſit or two from a friend; on the twelfth was prevailed on to take the air in Hyde Park, and, in a word, before three months were expired, was actually married to another woman.

The ſecond wife brought him a handſome fortune, but, contrary to the cuſtom of fine ladies in general, inſiſted on having the management of his children. The ſweet infants were therefore brought back to the paternal roof, but inſtead of the tenderneſs they had before experienced, they met with little elſe than harſhneſs and ſeverity. One did not hold up its head properly; a ſecond had too florid a complexion; a third had not an agreeable voice, and the fourth had the misfortune of having weak eyes. The puniſhments inflicted on them were however but ill calculated to cure their defects. They grew worſe inſtead of better, and were at length but ſeldom called for, or ſeldom allowed to quit the nurſery. A new family by degrees ſucceeded---room muſt be made for them ---one child therefore was placed here, another there, until neglect, ill uſage, or natural delicacy of conſtitution, conſigned them all to the grave; and their father, who would have expired at the very mention of his Sophia's name, during the firſt twelve days of his ſurviverſhip, with a philoſophy truly exemplary attended at church, to give directions for the enlarging the vault, for the reception of all he held dear, without even a ſingle ſigh to her memory. This, ladies, is an abſolute fact; though I do not think myſelf at liberty to mention names; may I not then aſk your ſevere cenſurers of female inſtability, if this inſtance is not at leaſt equal to whatever they have met with in woman? The ſex has nothing to do with impropriety or inconſtancy; it is the mind alone that conſtitutes the one or the other. Partiality and prejudice are things I can have no idea of, and I would, on this occaſion, recommend the ſame love of juſtice, and the ſame ingenuouſneſs to my cotemporaries in general.

A little hint or two on the ſubject from the ſociety might be ſalutary, and would much oblige their conſtant reader, and frequent correſpondent,

FLAVIA.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

I cannot help thinking, ladies, that you might not only greatly amuſe, but be greatly uſeful to the public, if you would favour them with little extracts from the French and Italian language, with rules for tranſlating each of them. I well know that without a maſter, nay, without much practice, the converſation part cannot be obtained; but it would ſurely be very pleaſing, at a time when a knowledge of the French and Italian is conſidered as an accompliſhment, to have a key to them in one's poſſeſſion for tranſlating them at will. If what I now aſk ſhould be either inconſiſtent with your plan, or a breach of that regard one part of ſociety ought to have for the *profeſſion* of another, I moſt heartily beg your pardon; but, in my humble opinion, by giving the young and inquiſitive mind a *ſmattering* of inſtruction in this reſpect, you would only promote the learning of languages in general; conſequently, inſtead of doing injury to thoſe who are compelled to derive a ſubſiſtence from their talents, you would render them a ſtill more neceſſary part of the community than they have ever yet been found; and at the ſame time that you was obliging many of your readers, be an inſtrument of putting much money in their pockets.

I how-

I however leave my requeſt to your own judicious determination, and confeſs, that whether that proves to be in my favour or diſfavour, I ſhall always continue to be

Your very humble ſervant,

CURIOSE.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IF you ſhould think the following hiſtory deſerving of a place in your Magazine, it is much at your ſervice. ——The facts are authentic, the moral obvious, which I think is much more than can be ſaid for moſt of our little eſſays: not that I would inſinuate there is leſs merit in a well deſcribed tale, than in one that has truth for its foundation, as it is much leſs difficult to dreſs up, what we find ready at hand, than to totally manufacture our production; but with reſpect to deficiency of moral, I do think there can be no excuſe offered, as the whole buſineſs of writing ought to be to pleaſe or inſtruct; the whole purport of reading to anſwer one or other of thoſe ends.

An accompliſhed but unfortunate woman, the daughter of a widow of a clergyman being reduced to the neceſſity of carking and caring for a livelihood, fixed upon the method of letting out lodgings; a method, that, as her friends were numerous, her addreſs engaging, her management ſenſible, and her character unimpeachable, ſeemed to promiſe her a decent proviſion.

She would nevertheleſs, had her own inclinations alone determined her, have preferred a more private ſcheme tho' a leſs advantageous—but a lovely little girl was dependent on her for ſupport as well as protection; and to have been ſeparated from her, would have proved a ſeverer ſtroke than even death itſelf. Mrs. Croſby (for that was the name of this lady) had had a very uncommon education for a female: languages and ſciences were equally familiar to her. And as ſhe early perceived that her daughter inherited at once her enquiring ſpirit and her capacity; ſhe would amuſe herſelf in her leiſure hours with gratifying the one, and cultivating the other. Emma received each ſucceeding leſſon with increaſed avidity: ſhe loved the precepts for the teacher's ſake; and provided ſhe could but intitle herſelf to a look of approbation, was delighted; but if her mother condeſcended to articulate her feelings, it was abſolute rapture.

Whilſt her mind was thus forming, her perſon became daily more and more lovely. Innocence ſparkled in her eye, and beauty glowed on her cheek; nor was the hour yet come for her mother to tremble for the conſequence.

But who ſhall ſet limits to their tranquillity, or ſay how long they ſhall be ſecure?—Mrs. Croſby's friends were all, moſt unexpectedly, loſt to her——ſome were called abroad, others were married in different parts of England, and many paid the debt of nature.—Emma was now almoſt fifteen, and her mother began, for the firſt time, to be ſenſible, that what had made her moſt dear to her heart, would deſtroy her in the opinion of the little-minded; youth, beauty, and ingenuouſneſs. Neceſſity has, however, no law: the circumſtances, once on the decline, poverty ſoon appears in view—her habitation could no longer be occupied, her goods preſerved, and ſhe was glad to accept a governante's place for herſelf, which ſhe was well qualified for, and the place of a companion to a married lady for her daughter.

Emma, with the chearfulneſs of humility, entered on her new life.—The lady had good ſenſe and generoſity: ſhe therefore rejoiced in the endowments of her young friend, and made a dependent ſtate ſo eaſy to her, that it was hardly to be diſtinguiſhed from the paternal roof.

Mr. Melmoth the huſband had nevertheleſs no great reaſon to rejoice in her conduct—there was a great diſparity in their ages, and he had married to gratify his father's wiſhes, not his own——the ſweetneſs of Emma's temper, the ſtrength of her underſtanding, and the perfections of her perſon had charms for him, that, tho' as a man of honour he diligently concealed, yet it was impoſſible to experience with tranquillity.

He would often reſolve to ſpend the day from home, in order to avoid her converſation; but had not the reſolution; and as frequently promiſed himſelf to make a confidante of his wife,

wife, that Emma might be removed, without the power of accompliſhing it —Emma was ſtill the idol of his heart, and the delight of his eyes; and as ſhe artleſſly employed every means of pleaſing that ſhe was poſſeſſed of in order to gain his favour, ſhe fixed for a lover the man ſhe only ſought to fix her friend.

Mrs. Melmoth, whoſe conſtitution was rather delicate, was attacked by a ſlow fever, which in the end terminated in a conſumption. Emma's aſſiduity, her tenderneſs ſerved but the more to endear her with Mr. Melmoth, in ſo much that he at length determined, if he ſurvived his wife, he would ſolicit her participation of his fortune —Mrs. Melmoth, after a tedious illneſs, expired; and Mr. Melmoth having received her favourite at her hand, as his beſt and moſt important charge, rather earlier than forms admit, intreated her to unite herſelf to him for ever. His perſon was perfectly agreeable, his manners engaging, and his age not exceeding thirty: he moreover had an ample eſtate, and profeſſed himſelf deſirous to relieve her mother from her unpleaſant ſituation. To live with her mother, to reſtore her to liberty, to peace, was an irreſiſtible lure; but as Mr. Melmoth's uncle was then living, and near ſixty thouſand pounds at ſtake, it was neceſſary that their marriage ſhould be kept ſecret during his life. Mrs. Croſby approved the plan—a thouſand times bleſſed their common benefactor, attended her beloved child to the altar, and immediately afterwards retired with her into the country. A little cottage at the extremity of a village, contiguous to Mr. Melmoth's eſtate, received them; but, as if by the hand of an enchantreſs, it ſoon became a terreſtrial paradiſe:—the bit of garden was parcelled out with the moſt elegant taſte; the apartments were fitted up with the utmoſt exactneſs, and love and friendſhip were their conſtant gueſts.

A little family ſucceeded: the uncle had intelligence of the matter: but, as he was a man of the world, and believing the commerce illicit, he ſat down perfectly ſatisfied.

Mrs. Croſby, at the expiration however of ſeven years, had ſome buſineſs that called her to London: Conſcious of her own integrity, and with a breaſt alive to friendly emotions, ſhe called upon one of her oldeſt acquaintance. The lady was a daughter of proſperity, and moſt outrageouſly virtuous. She received her not only with *hauteur*, but threw out ſome very cruel reflections on her conduct.

Madam, ſaid Mrs. Croſby, wounded to the ſoul, I was not prepared for an indignity of this nature in my old age—I thought you had known me better than to ſuſpect me of eating the bread of iniquity; but I am ſatisfied. I am not at liberty to ſpeak ——to God and time I nevertheleſs appeal, and can believe, that you will not rejoice at having inſulted the woman, whoſe crime is merely that of being your inferior in circumſtances. The lady was confounded; for there is a ſomething infinitely commanding in virtue and integrity; and was beginning to *unbend* herſelf, but Mrs. Croſby roſe, and telling her that ſhe ſhould never have entered her houſe, if ſhe had ſuſpected her ſentiments, haſtily retired; though not without letting fall ſome tears, which, ſhe obſerved, were for herſelf, that ſhe ſhould have ſuſtained ſo cruel a ſtroke, not regret for the loſs of her friendſhip that was capable of giving it. The villagers, from the general tenor of Miſs Croſby's conduct, learnt how to treat her properly: vice, they were convinced had never dwelt in ſo amiable a form, nor a want of chaſtity defaced a mind ſo abundantly replete with every moral, every ſocial virtue. At length the period arrived that was to clear away the myſteries that hung about her; an expreſs was brought to Mr. Melmoth, that his uncle was no more; in that hour or two of ſeparation, which in the courſe of each day they were accuſtomed to experience; Nature, ſaid he to the meſſenger, feels its ſhock, and irreverence for the memory of the deceaſed has no ſhare in my proceedings; but I have in this village an unacknowledged, and a moſt amiable wife; ſhe has ſubmitted to the imputation of appearances for my ſake, and I owe her all poſſible recompence: attend me therefore to her cot, and let us proclaim through the place, that it was in indulgence to the caprices of a relation I honoured that ſhe was ſo long concealed, and

that

that now every reſtraint is removed, I fly to convey her to the ſituation ſhe is intitled to; my children too you ſhall behold them, and bear me witneſs whilſt I bleſs them for the firſt time in my parental character: on what honeſt, on what prudential principles I have hitherto practiſed ſuch ſevere ſelf-denial as to hold them at a diſtance. The whole village was ſpeedily aſſembled, the old people pointed them out as examples of virtue and prudence to their offſpring, and the young ones bowed the head in token of their ſuperiority. Open houſe would have been kept at the hall on the occaſion, but that would have been to have revelled on the aſhes of the dead: they therefore indulged themſelves in a more liberal, though leſs noiſy joy—not a poor family within numberleſs miles but taſted of their bounty, and Mrs. Croſby's boſom felt the exultation of virtue.

We may, ſir, as I have already obſerved, if we pleaſe, pick a very uſeful leſſon of inſtruction from this little and rather uncommon hiſtory. Appearances ought not to be the teſt of our judgment; for it frequently happens, that, where that is the caſe, we approve what we ought to condemn, and admire when we ought to deſpiſe. I am, ſir,

Your humble ſervant,

CLEORA.

To the PRINTER, *&c.*

SIR, *5th Oct.* 1771.

NO Man laments, more ſincerely than I do, the unhappy differences, which have ariſen among the friends of the people, and divided them from each other. The cauſe undoubtedly ſuffers, as well by the diminution of that ſtrength, which union carries with it, as by the ſeparate loſs of perſonal reputation, which every man ſuſtains, when his character and conduct are frequently held forth in odious or contemptible colours.—— Theſe differences are only advantageous to the common enemy of the country.—The hearty friends of the cauſe are provoked and diſguſted.—The luke-warm advocate avails himſelf of any pretence to relapſe into that indolent indifference about every thing that ought to intereſt an Engliſhman, ſo unjuſtly dignified with the title of moderation.———The falſe, inſidious partiſan, who creates or foments the diſorder, ſees the fruit of his diſhoneſt induſtry ripen beyond his hopes, and rejoices in the proſpect of a banquet, only delicious to ſuch an appetite as his own.———It is time for thoſe, who really mean the *cauſe* and the *People*, who have no view to private advantage, and who have virtue enough to prefer the general good of the community to the gratification of perſonal animoſities, it is time for ſuch men to interpoſe.—Let us try whether theſe fatal diſſenſions may not yet be reconciled; or, if that be impracticable, let us guard at leaſt againſt the worſt effects of diviſion, and endeavour to perſuade theſe furious partiſans, if they will not conſent to draw together, to be ſeparately uſeful to that cauſe, which they all pretend to be attached to.—Honour and honeſty muſt not be renounced, although a thouſand modes of right and wrong were to occupy the degrees of morality between Zeno and Epicurus. The fundamental principles of chriſtianity may ſtill be preſerved, tho' every zealous ſectary adheres to his own excluſive doctrine, and pious eccleſiaſtics make it part of their religion to perſecute one another.—The civil conſtitution too, that legal liberty, that general creed, which every Engliſhman profeſſes, may ſtill be ſupported, tho' Wilkes and Horne, and Townſend and Sawbridge, ſhould obſtinately refuſe to communicate, and even if the fathers of the church, if Sevil, Richmond, Camden, Rockingham, and Chatham, ſhould diſagree in the ceremonies of their political worſhip, and even in the interpretation of twenty texts in *Magna Carta*.—I ſpeak to the people, as one of the people.—Let us employ theſe men in whatever departments their various abilities are beſt ſuited to, and, as much to the advantage of the common cauſe, as their different inclinations will permit. They cannot ſerve *us*, without eſſentially ſerving themſelves.

If Mr. Naſh be elected, he will hardly venture, after ſo recent a mark of the perſonal eſteem of his fellow-citizens, to declare himſelf immediately a courtier. The ſpirit and activity of the ſheriffs will, I hope, be ſufficient to counteract any ſiniſter intentions of the

the lord mayor. In collision with *their* virtue, perhaps he may take fire.

It is not necessary to exact from Mr. Wilkes the virtues of a stoic. *They* were inconsistent with themselves, who, almost at the same moment, represented him as the basest of mankind, yet seemed to expect from him such instances of fortitude and self-denial, as would do honour to an apostle. It is not however flattery to say, that he is obstinate, intrepid, and fertile in expedients.——That he has no possible resource, but in the public favour, is in *my* judgement, a considerable recommendation of him. I wish that every man, who pretended to popularity, were in the same predicament. I wish that a retreat to St. James's were not so easy and open, as patriots have found it. To Mr. Wilkes there is no access. The favour of his country constitutes the shield which defends him against a thousand daggers.—Desertion would disarm him. However he may be misled by passion or imprudence, I think he cannot be guilty of a deliberate treachery to the public.

I can more readily admire the liberal spirit and integrity, than the sound judgment of any man, who prefers a *republican* form of government, in this, or any other empire of equal extent, to a monarchy so qualified and limited as ours. I am convinced that neither is it in theory the wisest system of government, nor practicable in this country. Yet, though I hope the English constitution will for ever preserve its original monarchical *form*, I would have the manners of the people purely and strictly *republican*.—I do not mean the licentious spirit of anarchy and riot.—I mean a general attachment to the *common-weal*, distinct from any partial attachment to persons or families;——an implicit submission to the laws only, and an affection to the magistrate, proportioned to the integrity and wisdom, with which he distributes justice to his people, and administers their affairs. The present habit of our political body appears to me the very reverse of what it ought to be. The *form* of the constitution leans rather more than enough to the popular branch; while, in effect, the manners of the people, (of those at least, who are likely to take a lead in the country) incline too generally to a dependance upon the crown. The real friends of arbitrary power combine the facts, and are not inconsistent with their principles, when they strenuously support the unwarrantable privileges assumed in the House of Commons.—In these circumstances, it were much to be desired that we had many such men as Mr. Sawbridge to represent us in parliament.——I speak from common report and opinion only, when I impute to him a speculative predilection in favour of a republic.—In the personal conduct and manners of the man, I cannot be mistaken. He has shewn himself possessed of that republican firmness, which the times require, and by which an English gentleman may be as usefully and as honourably distinguished, as any citizen of ancient Rome, of Athens, or Lacedemon.

Mr. Townsend complains that the public gratitude has not been answerable to his deserts.——It is not difficult to trace the artifices which have suggested to him a language so unworthy of his understanding. A great man commands the affections of the people. A prudent man does not complain when he has lost them. Yet they are far from being lost to Mr. Townsend. He has treated our opinion a little too cavalierly. A young man is apt to rely too confidently upon himself, to be as attentive to his mistress, as a polite and passionate lover ought to be. Perhaps he found her at first too easy a conquest. Yet I fancy she will be ready to receive him whenever he thinks proper to renew his addresses to her. With all his youth, his spirit, and his appearance, it would be indecent in the lady to solicit his return.

I have too much respect for the abilities of Mr. Horne, to flatter myself that these gentlemen will ever be cordially re-united. It is not, however, unreasonable to expect, that each of them should act his separate part with honour and integrity to the public. As for differences of opinion upon speculative questions, if we wait until *they* are reconciled, the action of human affairs must be suspended for ever. But neither are we to look for perfection in any one man, nor for agreement among many. When Lord Chat-

ham affirms, that the authority of the Britiſh legiſlature is not ſupreme over the colonies in the ſame ſenſe, in which it is ſupreme over Great-Britain——when Lord Camden ſuppoſes a neceſſity (which the king is to judge of) and, founded upon that neceſſity, attributes to the crown a legal power (not given by the act itſelf) to ſuſpend the operation of an act of the legiſlature—I liſten to them both with diffidence and reſpect, but without the ſmalleſt degree of conviction or aſſent. Yet, I doubt not, they delivered their real ſentiments, and they ought not to be haſtily condemned. *I too* have a claim to the candid interpretation of my country, when I acknowledge an involuntary compulſive aſſent to one very unpopular opinion. I lament the unhappy neceſſity, whenever it ariſes, of providing for the ſafety of the ſtate, by a temporary invaſion of the perſonal liberty of the ſubject. Would to God it were practicable to reconcile theſe important objects, in every poſſible ſituation of public affairs. I regard the legal liberty of the meaneſt man in Britain as much as my own, and would defend it with the ſame zeal. I know we muſt ſtand or fall together. But I never can doubt, that the community has a right to command, as well as to purchaſe the ſervice of its members. I ſee that right founded originally upon a neceſſity, which ſuperſedes all agreement. I ſee it eſtabliſhed by uſage immemorial, and admitted by more than a tacit aſſent of the legiſlature. I conclude there is no remedy, in the nature of things, for the grievance complained of, for, if there were, it muſt long ſince have been redreſſed. Tho' numberleſs opportunities have preſented themſelves, highly favourable to public liberty, no ſucceſsful attempt has ever been made for the relief of the ſubject in this article. Yet it has been felt and complained of, ever ſince England had a navy.——The conditions, which conſtitute this right, muſt be taken together. Separately, they have little weight. It is not fair to argue from any abuſe in the execution to the illegality of the power; much leſs is a concluſion to be drawn from the navy to the land ſervice. A ſeaman can never be employed, but againſt the enemies of his country. The only caſe, in which the king can have a right to arm his ſubjects in general, is that of a foreign force being actually landed upon our coaſt. Whenever that caſe happens, no true Engliſhman will inquire, whether the king's right to compel him to defend his country be the cuſtom of England, or a grant of the legiſlature. With regard to the preſs for ſeamen, it does not follow that the ſymptoms may not be ſoftened, although the diſtemper cannot be cured. Let bounties be increaſed as far as the public purſe can ſupport them, ſtill they have a limit; and when every reaſonable expence is incurred, it will be found, in fact, that the ſpur of the preſs is wanted to give operation to the bounty.

Upon the whole, I never had a doubt about the ſtrict right of preſſing, until I heard that Lord Mansfield had applauded Lord Chatham for delivering ſomething like this doctrine in the Houſe of Lords. That conſideration ſtaggered me not a little. But, upon reflection, his conduct accounts naturally for itſelf. He knew the doctrine was unpopular, and was eager to fix it upon the man, who is the firſt object of his fear and deteſtation. The cunning Scotchman never ſpeaks truth without a fraudulent deſign. In council, he generally affects to take a moderate part. Beſides his natural timidity, it makes part of his political plan, never to be known to recommend violent meaſures. When the guards are called forth to murder their fellow-ſubjects, it is not by the oſtenſible advice of Lord Mansfield. That odious office, his prudence tells him, is better left to ſuch men as Gower and Weymouth, and Barrington and Grafton. Lord Hillſborough wiſely confines his firmneſs to the diſtant Americans.——The deſigns of Mansfield are more ſubtle, more effectual, and ſecure.——Who attacks the liberty of the preſs?—Lord Mansfield.—Who invades the conſtitutional power of juries?—Lord Mansfield.—What judge ever challenged a juryman, but Lord Mansfield? Who was that judge, who, to ſave the king's brother, affirmed that a man of the firſt rank and quality, who obtains a verdict in a ſuit for criminal converſation, is intitled to no greater damages than the meaneſt mechanic?—Lord

Mans-

Mansfield.——Who is it makes commiſſioners of the great ſeal?——Lord Mansfield.—Who is it forms a decree for theſe commiſſioners, deciding againſt Lord Chatham, and afterwards, (finding himſelf oppoſed by the judges) declares in parliament, that he never had a doubt that the law was in direct oppoſition to that decree? Lord Mansfield.——Who is he, that has made it the ſtudy and practice of his life to undermine and alter the whole ſyſtem of juriſprudence in the court of King's Bench?—Lord Mansfield. There never exiſted a man but himſelf, who anſwered exactly to ſo complicated a deſcription. Compared to theſe enormities, his original attachment to the pretender, (to whom his deareſt brother was confidential ſecretary) is a virtue of the firſt magnitude. But the hour of impeachment *will* come, and neither he nor Grafton ſhall eſcape me. Now let them make common cauſe againſt England and the houſe of Hanover. A Stuart and a Murray ſhould ſympathiſe with each other.

When I refer to ſignal inſtances of unpopular opinions delivered and maintained by men, who may well be ſuppoſed to have no view but the public good, I do not mean to renew the diſcuſſion of ſuch opinions. I ſhould be ſorry to revive the dormant queſtions of *ſtamp act*, *corn bill* or *preſs warrant*. I mean only to illuſtrate one uſeful propoſition, which it is the intention of this paper to inculcate;—*That we ſhould not generally reject the friendſhip or ſervices of any man, becauſe he differs from us in a particular opinion.* This will not appear a ſuperfluous caution, if we obſerve the ordinary conduct of mankind. In public affairs, there is the leaſt chance of a perfect concurrence of ſentiment or inclination. Yet every man is able to contribute ſomething to the common ſtock, and no man's contribution ſhould be rejected. If individuals have no virtues, their vices may be of uſe to us. I care not with what principle the new-born patriot is animated, if the meaſures he ſupports are beneficial to the community. The nation is intereſted in his conduct. His motives are his own. The properties of a patriot are periſhable in the individual, but there is a quick ſucceſſion of ſubjects, and the breed is worth preſerving.—The ſpirit of the Americans may be a uſeful example to us. Our dogs and horſes are only Engliſh upon Engliſh ground. But patriotiſm, it ſeems, may be improved by tranſplanting.—I will not reject a bill, which tends to confine parliamentary privilege within reaſonable bounds, though it ſhould be ſtolen from the houſe of Cavendiſh, and introduced by Mr. Onſlow. The features of the infant are a proof of the deſcent, and vindicate the noble birth, from the baſeneſs of the adoption.—I willingly accept of a ſarcaſm from Colonel Barre, or a ſimile from Mr. Brooke. Even the ſilent vote of Mr Calcraft is worth reckoning in a diviſion.——What though he riots in the plunder of the army, and has only determined to be a patriot, when he could not be a peer! Let us profit by the aſſiſtance of ſuch men while they are with us, and place them, if it be poſſible, in the poſt of danger, to prevent deſertion. The wary Wedderburne, the gentle Suffolk, never threw away the ſcabbard, nor ever went upon a forlorn hope. They always treated the king's ſervants as men, with whom, ſome time or other, they might poſſibly be in friendſhip.——When a man, who ſtands forth for the public, has gone that length, from whence there is no practicable retreat——when he has given that kind of perſonal offence, which a pious monarch never pardons, I then begin to think him in earneſt, and that he never will have occaſion to ſolicit the forgiveneſs of his country. But inſtances of a determination ſo intire and unreſerved are rarely met with. Let us take mankind *as they are*. Let us diſtribute the virtues and abilities of individuals according to the offices they affect, and when they quit the ſervice, let us endeavour to ſupply their places with better men than we have loſt. In this country, there are always candidates enough for popular favour. The temple of fame is the ſhorteſt paſſage to riches and preferment.

Above all things let me guard my countrymen againſt the meanneſs and folly of accepting of a trifling or moderate compenſation for extraordinary and eſſential injuries. Our enemies treat us as the cunning trader does the

unſkilful Indian. They magnify their own generoſity, when they give us bawbles, of little proportionate value, for ivory and gold. The ſame Houſe of Commons, who robbed the conſtituent body of the right of free election, who preſumed to *make* a law under pretence of *declaring* it, who paid our good king's debts without once inquiring how they were incurred, who gave thanks for repeated murders committed at home and for national infamy incurred abroad, who ſcreened Lord Mansfield, who impriſoned the magiſtrates of the metropolis for aſſerting the ſubject's right to the protection of the laws, who eraſed a judicial record, and ordered all proceedings in a criminal ſuit to be ſuſpended;—this very Houſe of Commons have graciouſly conſented that their own members may be compelled to pay their debts, and that conteſted elections ſhall for the future be determined with ſome decent regard to the merits of the caſe. The event of the ſuit is of no conſequence to the crown. While parliaments are ſeptennial, the purchaſe of the ſitting member or of the petitioner makes but the difference of a day.—Conceſſions, ſuch as theſe, are of little moment to the ſum of things; unleſs it be to prove, that the worſt of men are ſenſible of the injuries they have done us, and perhaps to demonſtrate to us the imminent danger of our ſituation. In the ſhipwreck of the ſtate, trifles float and are preſerv'd; while every thing ſolid and valuable ſinks to the bottom, and is loſt for ever.

JUNIUS.

A Confutation of the Opinions of Woolaſton *and* Hobbs *concerning the Origin of Virtue.*

Pleræque enim quæſtiones, quæ ad vitam moreſque pertinent, a virtutis fonte ducuntur. CICERO.

MR. Woolaſton is of opinion that virtue conſiſts in acting agreeably to true propoſitions, and vice in acting according to falſe propoſitions, or inconſiſtently with true ones. But here it might be aſked in the firſt place, why are we obliged to conform our actions to truth? This cannot be accounted for without ſuppoſing that we have ſome moral principle in our natures diſtinct from the powers that diſcover truth, which ſuggeſts to us our firſt notions of duty and obligation. Secondly, if this doctrine were true, it muſt follow that error and vice are the ſame thing; which is abſurd. But it is eaſy to ſhew that bad actions may be vicious, even when they imply no falſe judgement, and that actions which do imply a falſe judgement are often virtuous. Thus a drunkard in his intervals of reaſon may know and be aſſured that his conduct will bring him to poverty and diſgrace; but notwithſtanding, his intemperance is as vicious, and even more ſo than it would be if he erroneouſly imagined that drunkenneſs would advance him to riches and honour. Thus when a charitable man gives an alms to one who has the appearance of a beggar, but is in reality a drunkard or a thief; his charity proceeds upon a falſe ſuppoſition, and conſequently his action contradicts a true propoſition, or at leaſt is agreeable to a falſe one. But this action is certainly virtuous, if it proceeds from a real intention to relieve diſtreſs.

Hobbs's opinion is not only abſurd but impious. He ſays that the ruling paſſion of mankind is a deſire of ſelf-preſervation, and next to that the love of power; ſo that when a man has once ſecured his own ſafety, his next care is to make others ſubject to him. This love of power which he ſuppoſes to be uniform in all men, gives, he ſays, to all men an equal right to the ſame ſupremacy, and conſequently to the means of attaining it. From this ſtate of things, previous to the inſtitution of civil government among men, perpetual conteſts would neceſſarily ariſe, to prevent which, he tells us, that men entered into a covenant with one another, agreeing to ſubmit themſelves to rules, and to regulate their actions according to the will of thoſe rulers. Thus he makes virtue to conſiſt in a conformity of our actions to the laws eſtabliſhed by governors. But he had a reaſon for explaining virtue in this manner; for he was a great friend to the arbitrary power of kings, and wanted to ſhew that mankind are naturally the ſlaves of their governors, that no command of a governor can be unjuſt, and therefore that it can never be lawful for the people to oppoſe it. He doubtleſs expected a reward for

this

this flattery; for he lived at a time, when ſuch doctrines were extremely palatable to the governing powers. This deſign however was not the leſs deteſtable on account of its ſelfiſhneſs. The abſurdity of this doctrine is evident. For it ſuppoſes a covenant entered into by men before the diſtinctions of virtue and vice were known, or even eſtabliſhed; now it is impoſſible that men can enter into a covenant or even conceive what a covenant is, till they firſt have a notion that fidelity and veracity are incumbent upon them, and diſhoneſty and falſhood criminal. Again, whence ariſeth our obligation to conform our actions to the will of governors? If it ariſeth from a ſenſe of duty, then there muſt have been a ſenſe of duty among men, previous to the inſtitution of civil government; and it muſt ariſe either from this ſenſe, or from the hope of reward, or the fear of puniſhment, that is, from a regard to the ſanctions by which human laws are inforced. But it cannot ariſe from a regard to ſanctions, otherwiſe all actions done in ſecret and not cognizable by laws are neither virtuous nor vicious; which is abſurd and impious to aſſert.

Chiſwick, Sept. 25. PHILOMATHES.

A very whimſical Anecdote of the late Duke of Newcaſtle.

AT the cloſe of an election at Lewes, the late duke of Newcaſtle was ſo delighted with the conduct of a caſting voter, that he almoſt *fell upon his neck and kiſſed him.* "My dear friend, I love you dearly! You are the greateſt man in the world! I long to ſerve you! what can I do for you?" "May it pleaſe your grace, an exciſeman of this town is very old. I would beg leave to ſucceed him as ſoon as he ſhall die." "Ay, that you ſhall with all my heart. I wiſh, for your ſake, he were dead and buried now! As ſoon as he is, ſet out to me, my dear friend! be it night or day, inſiſt upon ſeeing me ſleeping or waking. If I am not at Claremont, come to Lincoln's-Inn Fields; if I am not at Lincoln's-Inn Fields, come to court; if I am not at court, never reſt till you find me; not the *ſanctum ſanctorum*, or any place ſhall be kept ſacred from ſuch a dear, worthy, good ſoul as you are. Nay, I'll give orders for you to be admitted, though the king and I were talking ſecrets together in the cabinet." The voter ſwallowed every thing with extaſy; and, ſcraping down to the very ground, retired to wait in faith for the death of the exciſeman. The former took his leave of this wicked world in the following winter. As ſoon as ever the duke's friend was apprized of it, he ſet off for London, and reached Lincoln's-Inn Fields by about two o'clock in the morning. The king of Spain had, about this time, been ſeiſed by a diſorder, which ſome of the Engliſh had been induced to believe, from particular expreſſes, he could not poſſibly ſurvive. Amongſt theſe, the noble duke was the moſt credulous, and probably the moſt anxious. On the very firſt moment of receiving his intelligence, he had diſpatched couriers to Madrid, who were commanded to return with unuſual haſte, as ſoon as ever the death of his catholick majeſty ſhould have been announced. Ignorant of the hour in which they might arrive, and impatient of the fate of every hour, the duke would not retire to his reſt till he had given the ſtricteſt orders to his attendants, to ſend any perſon to his chamber who ſhould deſire an admittance. When the voter aſked if he was at home, he was anſwered by the porter, "Yes; his grace has been in bed ſome time, but we were directed to awaken him as ſoon as ever you came." "Ah, God bleſs him! I know that the duke always told me I ſhould be welcome by night or by day. Pray ſhew me up." The happy viſitor was ſcarcely conducted to the door, when he ruſhed into the room, and, in the tranſport of his joy, cried out, "My lord, he is dead." "That is well, my dear friend; I am glad of it, with all my ſoul. When did he die?" "The morning before laſt, and pleaſe you grace." "What, ſo lately? Why, my worthy good creature, you muſt have flown. The lightening itſelf could not travel half ſo faſt as you. Tell me, you beſt of men, how ſhall I reward you?" "All I wiſh for in this world is, that your grace would pleaſe to remember your kind promiſe, and appoint me to ſucceed him." "You, you blockhead! You king of Spain! What family pretenſions can you have?

Let

Let us look at you." By this time the aſtoniſhed duke threw back the curtains, and recollected the face of his electioneering friend; but it was ſeen with rage and diſappointment. To have robbed him of his reſt, might eaſily have been forgiven; but to have fed him with a groundleſs ſuppoſition that the king of Spain was dead, became a matter of reſentment. He was, at firſt, diſmiſſed with all the violence of anger and refuſal. At length the victim of his paſſion became an object of his mirth; and, when he felt the ridicule that marked the incident, he raiſed the candidate for monarchy into a poſt, which, from the colour of the preſent times, may ſeem at leaſt as honourable—he made him an exciſe-man.

To the Author of the Attempt to vindicate Mr. Farmer's Diſſertation on Miracles.

SIR,

IF you aſſumed the name of Vindex, becauſe you intended to repel what you deemed an *unjuſt* attack upon Mr. Farmer, you were miſtaken; for no ſuch attack was made. If you aſſumed it, becauſe you meant to have taken revenge upon the writer, who made a *juſt* attack upon him, it was imprudent, for you have only expoſed yourſelf without hurting your adverſary.

You have attempted to anſwer the remarks of HYPERCRITICUS and the Review ſigned A, and you ſeem to think that they were both the productions of the ſame pen. But this conjecture is as groundleſs, as the attempt is uſeleſs. They were written by different perſons, who did not ſee each other's obſervations till they were in print, and it is the general rectitude of the *Review* I mean only to defend, though there is I think much propriety in the other.

You would endeavour to perſuade us, that you cannot ſee how the compliment paid to Mr. Farmer, and the account given of his work, can be conſiſtent. But in this inſtance I cannot but think that you have really more ſagacity, than you repreſent yourſelf to poſſeſs. And I rather apprehend, that you was only reſolved to repeat the compliment for the ſake of exalting the merit of your friend, though by the manner of doing it you ſhould even ſacrifice your own reputation. For I cannot believe you to be ſo ignorant as not to know, that a man may have *learning* without *knowledge*, and *reaſoning* without *invention*. Nor can I conceive ſuch a confuſion in your ideas, as not to be able to diſcern, that a man may have better talents for ratiocination "*than uſually appear to be the portion of moſt modern divines, without his placing the argument for miracles in a clearer point of view than others have done.*" For will you affirm that the writings of moſt modern divines are *uſually confined* to treatiſes on miracles?

You attempt next to perſuade your readers, that the Reviewer had never read the work. Though if he had without reading it given ſuch an account of it as he did, he muſt himſelf have been a worker of miracles. He read it to his coſt, for he had no opportunity of peruſing it without buying it.

Again, becauſe he has made a little variation in the expreſſion, you would make us believe, that he has miſrepreſented the meaning. *You* ſay Mr. F. has contradicted the opinion "*of a natural inherent power in inviſible beings of working miracles.*" *He* ſays, Mr. F. has denied, that "*the Deity has delegated to them any ſuch power.*" Unleſs then creatures can have any natural power which is not delegated to them by their Creator, the meaning of both expreſſions is exactly the ſame, and the critic's obſervation, that a great part of the work is employed to eſtabliſh a very *un*-important poſition, remains in full force. For whether the Deity has *delegated* to them ſuch a power, or *occaſionally* uſes them as *inſtruments* in the working of miracles, is totally immaterial. They are in both caſes equally the effects of God's power, and can be performed only in ſuch manner as is conſiſtent with the divine attributes of wiſdom and goodneſs.

So much for the IMPORTANCE of a *principal part* of the work. We come now to conſider the NOVELTY of the opinions.

As an apology for Mr. F's not mentioning a work which has ſo many opinions the ſame as his own, you

deny

deny, that Le Moin has treated upon moſt of the points in which *Mr. F. differs from the common herd of writers*;" but you have not favoured us with a ſingle ſpecimen. You do however unluckily endeavour to ſupport your aſſertion, by giving an inſtance diametrically oppoſite to it, viz of *Mr. Le Moin's deviating from the common herd of writers, and Mr. Farmer's perſiſting notwithſtanding in a vulgar error*. And when Mr. F. was accuſed of want of candour for not referring to Le M's treatiſe *if he knew of it, you confirm* the imputation, ſhowing us that *he did know of it* by his having laboured hard to refute a definition contained in it. There wanted nothing to compleat the exhibition of your abilities for the defence of Mr. F. than that you ſhould have obſerved, as you juſtly might, that he adopted a worſe definition in its room.

You attempt again to excuſe him by ſaying, that "as he refers to Biſhop Fleetwood there was no occaſion to refer to Le Moin, becauſe their general view of the ſubject is the ſame, and the latter is a leſs original, and leſs celebrated writer, who inſtead of cultivating and clearing the ſubject has clogged it with INSUPERABLE DIFFICULTIES." Here I know not which to pity moſt, the man who could endeavour to frame an excuſe out of poſitions ſo groundleſs, or the man for whom ſuch an excuſe was made. For firſt, Biſhop Fleetwood's and Mr. Le Moin's views of the ſubject are *ſo far* from being the *ſame*, that even Mr. Farmer's and the Biſhop's have *more* reſemblance to each other, though theſe are not ſo ſimilar as Mr. Farmer's and Le Moin's. Secondly, The Biſhop is a much leſs original writer, and has treated much leſs fully upon this ſubject than Le Moin, though indeed he is for that very reaſon much more celebrated. For it is a melancholy truth, that in almoſt every branch of literature, the moſt original writers are leaſt celebrated. An injury which the Monthly Reviewers have taken great pains to do to the republic of letters.

Being liable to fall into contradictions yourſelf, as is evident from your ſuppoſing in your *laſt* paragraph, that Mr. Farmer has *cleared* a ſubject, which you ſay was clogged with *inſuperable difficulties*, in *this*, you imagine the critic has done the ſame. For you think Le Moin could not have *any judgment*, if a treatiſe on Miracles be ſtill wanted, and that the objections *hitherto* advanced by infidels cannot have been anſwered, if a new definition of a miracle be ſtill neceſſary. From whence it is manifeſt, (if you be really as dull in apprehenſion as you declare yourſelf to be) that you cannot conceive, that a work may be for the *moſt part* judicious, if every poſition in it *be not* ſo, and that the objections which have been HITHERTO urged by infidels cannot have been anſwered, if thoſe which *have* NOT *been* urged, have not likewiſe been refuted.

Your laſt paragraph is ſo deſtitute of candour, that I am ſure it muſt give pain to a man of Mr. Farmer's liberal ſentiments, to ſee a writer endeavouring to defend him, by doing ſuch injuſtice to another. You firſt accuſe the critic of miſrepreſentation without proving it, and then by a miſrepreſentation prove that you yourſelf deſerve the accuſation. For he having mentioned Mr. Farmer, as a *miniſter of a diſſenting congregation* to point out the reaſon why he was ſo *fulſomely flattered* by the Monthly Reviewers, you inſinuate, that the critic thinks "*no faith, no rules of truth and candour, are to be obſerved with the miniſters of diſſenting congregations.*" Know, ſir, that the critic deteſts ſuch ſentiments and ſuch practices. There is not a man who profeſſes himſelf a chriſtian, there is not a man who declares himſelf an infidel, to whom he wiſhes not the full enjoyment and free inveſtigation of his ſentiments. He wiſhes *actions* only to be reſtrained, and *all* opinions whatever to be unconfined. Even the Monthly Reviewers would never have felt his laſh, if, without endeavouring to do injuſtice to others, they had been content with doing juſtice to diſſenters. He knows ſeveral miniſters of diſſenting congregations perſonally, and more by their writings, who would be ornaments to any church, and he laments that they cannot be members of his own. To Mr. Farmer, in particular, he is far from having any animoſity; he reſpects his talents,

talents, though he cenſures his works; and whatever might be the occaſion of Mr. F's. apparent want of candour in his treatment of Le Moin, he has heard of an inſtance of it which does honour to his heart. If Mr. F. is diſpleaſed with any obſervation the critic has made upon his work, it is to his friends the Monthly Reviewers he is indebted for it. Had not their BIGOTRY made them beſpatter ſome with their illiberal abuſe, it would not have been ſo neceſſary to have expoſed them, when friendſhip induced them to dreſs out others in borrowed ornaments.

Your laſt ſentence, it muſt be confeſſed, gives a juſt idea of your cunning, though it leaves us no favourable impreſſion of your wiſdom. For you promiſe, "that whenever any ſingle perſon of reputation for learning and judgement, beſides the Reviewer, and Hypercriticus, will declare, that he thinks Mr. Cooper's fourth diſſertation a full refutation of Mr. Farmer's *enquiry into the nature and deſign of Chriſt's temptation*, that either Mr. F. or ſome other perſon ſhall return an anſwer to Mr. Cooper." This is evading a combat, and yet endeavouring to diſguiſe your dread of it; this is giving a promiſe, and at the ſame time providing for evading the performance. If even you yourſelf thought Mr. F. defenſible upon this point, why ſhould you not as well oppoſe the critic upon this ſubject as upon miracles? Had you poſſeſſed as much prudence before you began your vindication, (as you call it) as you did in the concluſion of it, you would not have entered the liſts on either occaſion. For how can we ever in the one caſe challenge you to a performance of your promiſe, as you have not told us whoſe judgements are to fix the ſtamp upon a reputation which you will receive as genuine? As however it is your intereſt to ſuppoſe, that the Monthly Reviewers are the beſt judges of literary merit, ONE now DARES you and Mr. F. to a defence of his "Enquiry" &c. againſt Mr. C's objections, who has been by thoſe critics more than once commended for his learning, ingenuity, and acuteneſs. And I here promiſe you, that Mr. Cooper or ſome other perſon ſhall either refute your arguments, or acknowledge them to be unanſwerable.

I am, Sir,

Your ſincere well-wiſher,

ARISTARCHUS.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

HAVING found in your Magazine for September a letter ſigned VINDEX, which controverts my remarks on Farmer's Diſſertation on Miracles, I think it neceſſary to juſtify myſelf in having written thoſe remarks. It may perhaps ſuit the purpoſe of Vindex to involve the points in queſtion in a labyrinth of words, but as I have no other purpoſes to ſerve than to diſcover truth, and to detect error; I ſhall confine myſelf within narrow bounds. Vindex defends the aſſertion, that *the creation was no miracle*, becauſe *it did not contravene the ſubſequent courſe or operation of nature*. But that this is mere cavil will appear, if it be conſidered that *whether, previous to the creation, the place we are in was a mere void, or was under any particular ſyſtem of rules, the filling of ſuch a void with matter, or the contravening of that ſyſtem of rules* was as undoubtedly *a miracle*, as *water's being turned into wine*.

Vindex ſupports Mr. *Farmer's* argument that, in the caſe of a miracle, *fire may retain its properties, and yet not burn combuſtible materials*, alledging, that *a ſuperior power may controul the uſual operations and effects of fire*, as ſeems to have been the caſe when the three children remained unhurt in the fiery furnace; in anſwer to which, I will venture to aſſert that, if thoſe three children remained unhurt, *either they were not combuſtible materials, or the fire did not retain its property of burning ſuch*.

Vindex pretends that I have done injuſtice to Mr. Farmer by confounding his notion of *miracles ſuperſeding the operation of natural cauſes, with that of their ſuperſeding the rules of the natural ſyſtem*. Surely that *fire burns combuſtible materials* (which is *an operation of a natural cauſe*) is alſo *a rule of the natural ſyſtem*, and this *rule* is ſuperſeded whenever that *operation* is.

Vindex alledges that *God did not authorize a lying ſpirit to deceive* Ahab, for

for that Micaiah's vision was a parabolical representation of the divine purpose to permit Ahab to be deceived. But in 1 Kings, chap. xxii. Micaiah (when his vision is out of the question) is made to say "*the Lord hath put a lying spirit into the mouth of all thy prophets.*"

As to the Magicians of Egypt, adds *Vindex, after what has been said by different writers upon the subject, the world will expect better evidence of their having performed wonders, than the bare assertion of Hypercriticus.* You may remember, Mr. Editor, that my *assertion* (as Vindex chuses to call it) was nothing more than a modest question, *whether or not the Magicians of Egypt did turn their rods into serpents, and perform the other wonderful feats recorded of them.*——As I am *a true believer*, his palming the *assertion* of this matter upon me does not disturb me, but it is worth while to remark *the cunning of the cloth*; the Jewish and Christian revelations rest upon the basis of miracles, says Vindex, that is then upon such as Moses and Aaron wrought in Egypt, the only testimony of which is, that they are *plainly asserted* in the Bible; in the same chapters of it are also *plainly asserted* the miracles wrought by the Egyptian Magicians; yet this testimony Vindex rejects, in order to serve a purpose. It is a little ungrateful, it must be confess'd, after the Bible has so often been their friend, to flout at, and turn it off, when it happens to run a little counter to their interest.

HYPERCRITICUS.

A CARD.

HYPERCRITICUS presents his compliments to the Monthly Reviewers, (those *able* critics in grammar and style) and thanks them for the information he has met with in their Review for September, where he finds that Millar's observations "is one of those books which ONLY COULD BE PRODUCED in an age superior to prejudices"—As he ignorantly supposed it might not only be *produced*, but also be *sold*, be *read*, be *liked*, be *disliked* &c. 'till the Monthly Reviewers informed him it could ONLY BE PRODUCED.

He trusts that the rest of their readers will join with him in thanking them, and not tell *the* Reviewers, as *the* Reviewers told Robert Baker, that those are unfit to criticize the English language, who are so ignorant as not to be able to write it.

A CARD.

VINDEX presents his compliments to the conductor of the London Magazine, and desires him to inform the public, that the former part of the Vindication of Mr. Farmer on miracles in the last Magazine, p. 444 is inaccurately printed. Inverted commas should be inserted line 15 after the word *comparison*. And in lines 6. 7. from the bottom, dele *not or it was*.

A Geographical Question.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

REASON, which taught antiquity the idea of a Supreme Being, could not invent the means to render him the homage which his acknowledged Providence seemed to require: and yet, as fervent worship is the necessary consequence of the knowledge of a Divinity, men, for want of a guide, followed their own imagination, and the dictates of their heart, which, bent towards the earth, and entertaining no affection, but for the things which were within the reach of comprehension, went no further, but there sought for something representing the divine power, proper to be addressed and made an object of veneration. The Chaldæans thought fire the most suitable to this design of any other element. The Egyptians declared themselves for water, which caused a great dispute between them, to know which was the most powerful. The first alledged in favour of fire, that it surpassed every other element, since it not only animated every thing, but also consumed every substance, nothing resisting its impetuosity.

The Egyptians on the contrary affirmed that water was more entitled to honour, being more powerful than fire, since water, with rushing vehemence, carried away whole cities, and alone overwhelmed the world, at the universal deluge; when it extinguishes even fire itself.——Thus as neither of these two nations was willing to give

up the point, they at laſt agreed to bring their imaginary deities to a deciſive trial. Accordingly the Chaldæans made up a glowing fire with ſeveral combuſtible matters, whilſt the Egyptians formed a kind of hollow ſtatue with clay; at the ſame time having made in it ſeveral holes, carefully ſtopt up with wax: then having filled it with water, they threw it in the midſt of the fire, which ſoon melted the wax, and gave vent to the water, which extinguiſhed at once all the fire; by which means the latter came off victorious, and the common worſhip of all was aſcribed to water only. I remember, to this purpoſe, to have read in an author, whoſe veracity was never called in queſtion, that the Egyptians before Noah's time having received intelligence, by the ſtars, that the earth was one day to periſh either by fire, or water, erected two columns, one of clay and another of copper, into which they inſerted in hieroglyphic characters the ſcience of aſtronomy, that, in caſe of a conflagration, the clay-column, which becomes harder by fire, might preſerve that ſublime ſcience to poſterity; and if a deluge happened, the brazen column, which could receive no damage from water, might be of the ſame utility. Joſephus aſſures us that he has ſeen in Egypt the laſt column, the firſt having periſhed in the inundation which overwhelmed the firſt race of men.

'Tis very remarkable that each nation has preſerved ſome idea of the deluge; but I know not whether it be of the univerſal one: for hiſtory mentions three; that of Noah, which was over the whole world, that of Deucalion, which happened ſeventy years after, and covered only Theſſaly and part of Italy; and that which happened in the time of Ogigis, King of Attica, ſix hundred years after that of Noah, and which was the leaſt conſiderable, ſince it only overflowed the country round Athens, and Achaia in the Peloponneſus.

Now I am ſpeaking concerning the deluge, I am induced to think that Noah's ark was the firſt veſſel that ever appeared on the water; and hence we may conjecture that before the deluge men could have very little knowledge of geography, ſince all the iſlands and America were unknown to the inhabitants of the continent, and this, to all iſlanders. But were theſe iſlands peopled? Certainly they were; for it is not probable, that they were left uninhabited thro' ſuch ſuch a long ſeries of years. But who could go over to them without boats? Truly, it is beyond *my* comprehenſion, and rather than torture my mind on this ſubject, to find proper reaſon to prove either part of this problem, give me leave, ſir, to propoſe the ſame to the diſcuſſion of ſome of your more learned correſpondents. I am, Sir,

Your conſtant reader.

Guildford, Oct. 5, 1771. HISTORICUS.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

(*Continued from p.* 433 *of our Magazine for September.*)

LUCILLUS LENA had no ſooner ended, than Marcus Craſſus (L—d C—e) anſwered him to the following effect.

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

I am fully perſuaded that nothing but an inquiry will ſatisfy the laſt ſpeaker and his faction. I am convinced they will not be ſatisfied, except they can ruin one of the greateſt men that this nation ever produced. The light of juſtice and the ſtrength of unanſwerable argument, have no effect upon their prejudices. But will this houſe while it ſees, be ſwayed by their unworthy motives? ſhall we adopt the lie of the day, and ſtrengthen the tide of popular clamour, on which they expect to be wafted to the land of places, penſions, and lucrative jobs? The idea is too groſs and abſurd: we muſt all know that this inquiry would not quiet the diſcontented faction; becauſe, we know that the judges have law on their ſide, and muſt therefore ſtand acquitted. Why then engage in ſuch a tedious and laborious examination? Thoſe, who are capable of being ſet right, will be ſet right by this night's debate. As for the reſt, they will

will remain infidels, were one to riſe even from the dead. Inſpiration would make no impreſſion on their minds. Were not this the fact, were they not reſolved to ſhut their eyes againſt conviction, and determined to continue the outcry, which their arts have raiſed againſt the courts, would they ſet their own little knowledge in oppoſition to the collective wiſdom of the various benches, and come in here to tell us that the judges did not underſtand, or willingly violated the law? I am no lawyer. I cannot therefore quote precedents and caſes ſo readily as the learned ſerjeant, who moved this queſtion; but I am told by gentlemen who are not inferior to him, either in judicial knowledge, or knowledge of the conſtitution, that the doctrines, which he has arraigned, are not new or peculiar to the noble Lord who has been ſo ſcandalouſly traduced. They may be traced back as far as any monuments reach; and down from the revolution they have univerſally obtained, and are conſequently the ſtanding law of the land. Why then was the illuſtrious lord, who preſides in the King's Bench, ſingled out from all the judges, who have patroniſed the ſame opinion? Why is he in particular adjudged criminal, and pointed at by the finger of faction? If any of you is at a loſs for the reaſon, I believe I can explain it. This great lawyer happened to ſit on the bench, when the ringleader of ſedition was, by the laws of his country, to ſuffer for his crimes; and, notwithſtanding the clamours and threats of the miſled populace, he had the courage and virtue to put the laws in execution. He fined and impriſoned the delinquent. From this ſource ſprings the unrelenting vengeance, and mercileſs perſecution of the city patriots. The ſame great lawyer happens at the requiſition of his prince to apply that wiſdom, for which he is ſo eminently diſtinguiſhed, to the good of the ſtate, and the ſupport of government. Hence the thatched-houſe Junto call him a miniſter and a political judge, as if it were a crime to be poſſeſſed of political knowledge, and criminal to give diſintereſted counſel to the king and his miniſters. Our patriots dreading his ſuperior abilities, as inſurmountable obſtacles to their elevation, proclaim war againſt him, and ſtrain every nerve to accompliſh his deſtruction. But the juſtice of this houſe will diſappoint their diabolical machinations—The majority of this aſſembly, Mr. Preſident, diſdain to court the prejudices of the rabble with a ſacrifice of innocent, of meritorious blood. We have no ends to gain by the perpetration of murders, and leave ſuch villainous roads to fame, for the panders of popularity.

The picture which I have here given you, Mr. Preſident, of our patriots, diſcovers the features of truth, and the likeneſs muſt be palpable to our ſenſes. Why then ſhould we be ſurpriſed that they make ſuch an irregular and diſtant attack upon ſo formidable an enemy as the Chief of the King's Bench? Senſible that, if they came to cloſe quarters, they would be inevitably foiled, they keep aloof, and, inſtead of a direct charge, confine themſelves to an inquiry. They raiſe a falſe alarm, a hue and cry about ſomething, they know not what, in order to make the world ſtare, and inflame the mind of ignorance. One tells you, that the criminal law is perverted, and juries overtured. But, when you aſk for the author of all this ruin and deſolation, he is nonpluſſed and ſilenced. Another tells you, that he believes the author to be Lord Mansfield. But, when you demand his reaſons, he gapes for utterance, like a ſcate gaſping for breath out of water, and is at his wit's end. What muſt we think of this embarraſſment and confuſion? Their conduct puts me in mind of an old Greek ſtory, which I read, when I was a boy at ſchool. It is a well known ſtory, gentlemen, you have all read it. It is the ſtory of Ulyſſes. This good old Grecian, wiſe as he was, happened to be ſhipwrecked, on an iſland inhabited by a race of giants. It was his misfortune to take ſhelter in the cave of Polyphemus, the moſt formidable of the whole tribe. This Polyphemus uſed, after the manner of giants, I ſuppoſe, to ſtay his ſtomach with ſome of theſe wretched Greeks, whom he had caught on his premiſes. Out of revenge, as well as for his own ſecurity, Ulyſſes watched his opportunity, and with a fire-brand put out the eye of the Cyclops as he lay aſleep, in the ſame manner, as our giants alledge, that Lord Mansfield

has put out the eye of the law. The pain, as you may eaſily conceive, waked the giant. It did; and, after groping his way out of the cave in the dark, (for neither he nor any of his nation had but one eye, which by the bye was in the middle of their forehead) he raiſed a terrible outcry, you may be ſure. I queſtion much whether it was not more frightful than the Indian war-whoop, or the Iriſh howl. Well, be that as it will, his dolorous lamentations brought together a large poſſe of his one-eyed brethren, and they found him, I dare ſay, in as bad a pickle as our patriotick cyclopſes have found the conſtitution. But ſtill it remained for Polyphemus, who had raiſed all this noiſe, to reſolve the grand queſtion, *who did it?* The Greeks having ſtole away in the buſtle, he could produce nobody, and all the anſwer that his brothers could get was, that *nobody did it*. Thus are we alarmed with terrible encroachments on liberty and property, but when we demand the authors, they are not to be found. There are ſad doings, but *nobody did them*.

The more we conſider the nature of the times, Mr. Preſident, the more neceſſary it becomes for us to reject the propoſed enquiry, for unleſs we condemn *at any rate*, it will be impoſſible for us to ſatisfy the clamours of patriotiſm; if we enter into the examination recommended by the learned Serjeant, and finding ample room to applaud the judge, at whom his political thunder is levelled, do juſtice to his character, will not the rabble without doors impeach the integrity of the deciſion, as they have hitherto impeached the integrity of all our deciſions, and fill every news-paper with complaints, that we only venally acquitted him in obedience to the commands of the miniſtry? We may eaſily ſee, Mr. Preſident, the temper of our patriots from their treatment even of juries, warmly as they contend for the omnipotence of twelve judicial inquiſitors. When a jury finds a verdict agreeable to their wiſhes, then the power of juries is to be held inviolably ſacred—But when Almon is convicted by a jury, the matter wears a very different complexion—Nay, when a ſpecial jury has convicted Horne, for libelling a member of this houſe, the learned ſerjeant, who moved the preſent motion, adviſes his client to appeal from the determination of this conſtitutional tribunal; and to whom does the ſerjeant adviſe the perſon to appeal? To thoſe very courts, whoſe probity he himſelf arraigns, and whoſe proſtitution he affirms is evident to univerſal notoriety?——

What more need I urge, Mr. Preſident, againſt the flagitious queſtion on your table? Indeed there was no neceſſity for my urging ſo much; but the profligacy of the proceedings rouſed all the indignation of my boſom, and I could not content myſelf with a bare vote where ſo infamous an attack was wantonly made upon virtue.

The next ſpeaker in the debate was Paulus Priſcus, (Mr. Crn——ell) who delivered himſelf to this effect.

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

AS on a former occaſion I expreſſed my approbation of the enquiry propoſed, I ſhould be wanting to myſelf and my friends, if I did not endeavour to forward its progreſs. It would be idle to ſpecify the different accuſations, the various unconſtitutional acts charged upon the courts of juſtice. Of theſe points I gave you a detail in the courſe of another debate; and the learned ſerjeant, who moved this queſtion, has again refreſhed your memories, and almoſt exhauſted the ſubject. Let it be my taſk then, as I ſtand upon his ground, to ſhew you the propriety, nay the indiſpenſable neceſſity, of adopting the motion: This I ſhall do with candor, yet I hope with force, and having the public good only in view, I ſhall neither be unjuſt upon the one hand, nor timid on the other.

The charges, which have been now exhibited againſt the courts of juſtice, are not light and trivial. They are not like thoſe vulgar reports, thoſe lies of the day, which ſpring from nothing, and terminate in nothing. No; they are grave and ſerious matters; matters of weight and moment, which bear the ſtamp of authenticity, and carry with them every mark of credibility. Has not the learned ſerjeant informed you that he will bring to your bar reſpectable witneſſes, who will upon oath, prove all his allegations? Has

Has he not in a former debate, aſſured you, that upon enquiry, the courts of juſtice will be found guilty of mal-adminiſtration? Did he not ſtake his reputation upon the truth of this aſſertion? What more can you deſire? A man of his wiſdom, gravity, and authority, a man, who has every opportunity, and every requiſite talent for knowing the real ſtate of the caſe, tells you, upon his honour and veracity, that there are miſdemeanours in the law-department, and even engages to demonſtrate the fact by poſitive and direct evidence. Can any thing be more forcible, more cogent than this? Except the proof of every charge was actually laid before you, I cannot ſee how he could more ſtrongly engage your honour and intereſt in the enquiry. But, he does not reſt the matter upon his own credit, he ſtrengthens it by that of the reſpectable member who ſeconded his motion, and ſupports it by the particular charge made by a repreſentative of the metropolis. What then do you find here wanting? The judges in general are accuſed, and particular judges are particularly mentioned. And by whom? by grave men, who have the beſt means of information; by a pleader of diſtinguiſhed character in the courts, and by a repreſentative of the firſt city in the Britiſh empire; both tell you, that their conſtituents, that England in general, are diſſatisfied, and have reaſon to be diſſatisfied with the adminiſtration of juſtice. If this be not a ſufficient foundation for adopting the motion, I muſt confeſs myſelf totally ignorant of the matter.

I readily acknowledge that vulgar reports are not ſufficient grounds for impeachment, though they are ſufficient grounds for enquiry. But will any man in his ſenſes call the charges now urged againſt the judges, vulgar reports? If ever they were viewed in that light, I am ſure they muſt now have changed their colour. They have got a degree beyond the ſtate of rumour, and begin to aſſume the air of certainty. At leaſt the people have conceived that idea of them; and I fear they will retain it, till they are undeceived by an inquiry. Conſider then, I beſeech you, what will be the conſequence of leaving the public in the preſent condition of uneaſineſs and diſcontent. Soured and exaſperated, as they have been by the proceſs of the Middleſex election, by the affair of St. George's fields, by the imprudent ſyſtem of American politicks now adopted, by the folly obſervable in our foreign negotiations, and the madneſs diſtinguiſhable in the management of our affairs at home, how can they preſerve any degree of temper, when they ſuſpect encroachments to be made on juries, the firmeſt bulwarks of liberty and property? when their general intereſt is not only neglected, but betrayed, they muſt loſe all patience; when they obſerve the courts of juſtice forfeiting all pretenſions to honeſty and integrity, and openly avowing principles which are ſubverſive of all liberty, can the people continue tame ſpectators of their own deſtruction? When an opinion prevails, that juſtice, the great upholder of ſociety, is no longer to be obtained, what motive remains to bind them to the ſupport of government? I ſee none. When the people loſe, and the crown and its dependents alone gain, by the actual ſtate of ſociety, a diſſolution neceſſarily enſues: becauſe the ſociety is really and truly come back to its original ſtate of violence and anarchy.

Far be it from me to inſinuate that our judges have brought us to this criſis. I hope they will be found blameleſs, or at leaſt excuſable. If it appears that they have been led aſtray by the former ſages of the law; if any one can prove them *errare cum patribus*, no man will be more ready than I to throw a veil over their failings. But while matters ſtand on their preſent baſis; while we are in doubt, and the people in anxiety, I cannot reſt ſatisfied without an enquiry. We have already done enough, and more than enough to work them into a ferment. Shall we continue the ſame career, and becauſe we have once offended, multiply offences? Take a view of the grand ſcene, in which we are likely to be engaged. Set before your eyes France and Spain ſtrengthened by long preparations, and animated by the irreſolution, ſhortſightedneſs, and timidity of our miniſtry; look at theſe, I ſay, ready to burſt in a ſtorm upon us, look at the reſt of Europe rather hoſtile than friendly, and think for God's ſake, in earneſt,

of

of reſtoring the good humour of the people. Imitate the Roman ſenators, who removed the Æqui and the Volſci from their gates, by granting to the plebeians the abolition of all debts, the greateſt grievance of the time.'

It is not in our armies, or our fleets, Mr. Preſident, that our chief ſtrength conſiſts; it is in the affections of the people; neither our ſoldiers nor our ſeamen can as Britons fight for the government which endeavours to make them ſlaves; and never ſhall we be formidable to foreign enemies while we continue diſtracted in ourſelves.

Paulus Priſcus was immediately ſucceeded by Horatius Cocles (the Right Hon. G. O—w) who ſpoke thus:

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

IT is not ſo much to diſcuſs the motion before you that I riſe, as to do juſtice to a character that has been groſsly miſrepreſented. Were I diſpoſed to expatiate on the conduct of the judges in general, I believe I might be as eloquent in their defence, as the gentlemen who have taken the liberty of calling their integrity in queſtion, have been copious in their accuſation. At leaſt I am convinced, that if I failed, it would not be through want of matter, but thro' want of ability. For I take them to be, for knowledge of the law, and for purity of intention, at leaſt equal to any ſet of judges that ever Weſtminſter-hall could boaſt at one time. And it is to this very circumſtance of their knowledge, joined to their inflexible virtue, that I attribute all the clamour which has been raiſed againſt them. Had they meanly, had they infamouſly, crouched beneath the threats of the deluded mob; had they ignobly ſpread out their ſails to the fallacious breeze of popular favour, and ſuffered their bark to glide down the current of the multitude; in a word, had they wreſted the laws to favour the ringleaders of faction, and the promoters of ſedition, they would have been the greateſt of judges, and the firſt patriots of their country. No names, no honours, would have been adequate to their virtues. Each of them would have been a Coke, and a Holt, and a ſecond Daniel. The chancellorſhip would be too ſmall a reward for their reſpective merits. But ſince they have, like honeſt men, acted conſcientiouſly, and ſupported the laws in oppoſition to the giddy violence and licentious fury of the times; ſince they have exerciſed the wholſome ſeverities of juſtice upon the criminal idols of the rabble, no epithets are too hard for them. One is called the *ſupple Page*, another is termed the *corrupt Treſilian*, and a third is chriſtened the *bloody Jefferies*.

[*To be continued.*]

To the AUTHORS *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

AS ſeveral correſpondents have for ſome time paſt found an admiſſion into your entertaining work, for animadverſions on the criticiſms of the Monthly Reviewers, it ſurprizes me that a ſcheme of contraſting the opinion of the two Reviews, wherever they differ eſſentially in their opinion of the *ſame* performance, has never occurred to your recollection; becauſe it would certainly form a very agreeable article to many of your readers, and ſhew the *candour* of our literary inquiſitors, in the cleareſt point of view to the public—It is a principle with me, gentlemen, that two men if really *capable* of judging, and determined to judge *honeſtly*, cannot diſagree very much in regard to the merit or the imperfections of the *ſame* writer. There is no mighty difficulty in diſcovering *ſenſe* from *nonſenſe*; *truth from falſehood*; *the effuſions of genius* from *the ravings of bombaſt*, or *the real improvements in ſcience*, *from the abortive efforts of incapacity*.—On this account, whenever I find a material diſagreement between the Monthly and Critical Reviewers in their character of the *ſame* author, I am naturally led to tax one of the critics either with ignorance or partiality, and I uſually adopt his ſentiment who enters moſt fully into a proof of his aſſertions.

Conceiving that a general adoption of this method, gentlemen, would be no leſs uſeful than entertaining to your readers, I have troubled you with the firſt number of a paper which I ſhall entitle ſimply after your own example,

THE REVIEWERS REVIEWED.

and I promiſe to continue my correſpondenc

pondence as often as I find opportunity—Many gentlemen I doubt not, will readily contribute their aſſiſtance to ſo ſalutary a deſign, and conſtitute a general court of criticiſm in the London Magazine, to ſhew that an author cannot be *deſpicable* and *ingenious*, *powerful* and *weak*, *ignorant* and *learned*, at the ſame moment, as he is now frequently repreſented by the different Reviews. A taſk of this kind requires very little trouble; the bare tranſcription of oppoſing opinions will be enough for the purpoſe; or if the tranſcription is too troubleſome, the barely ſending the contradictory characters given of a writer, in *print*, will be equally effectual. By this means the public will at one glance, be able to judge for themſelves on conteſted points of literature, and have beſides the Impartial Review, conſtantly furniſhed by the London Magazine, an epitome of the Monthly and Critical to aſſiſt in the ſelection of their authors.-It is unneceſſary, gentlemen, to ſay more upon the ſubject—I proceed therefore to the execution of my plan, and now preſent you with

The REVIEWERS REVIEWED, N°. I.

By Jonathan Idle, *Eſq*;

IN the MONTHLY REVIEW for laſt April, p. 330, we have the following character of *Thoughts on the late Tranſactions reſpecting* Falkland's *Iſland*.

"The few writers who treat diſpaſſionately of public affairs, are intitled to the thanks of their fellow-citizens; but it is not ſo with thoſe who would ſcatter ſedition, or who would exalt the prerogatives of the crown by overthrowing the liberties of the people. In this latter claſs we are unwilling to place the author of the performance before us; notwithſtanding that, as the champion of the miniſtry, he attempts to vindicate its conduct in relation to the late tranſactions with Spain; and that he conſiders thoſe who have cenſured it as the 'bellowers of faction.'

Though perhaps there is no great force of argument, or ſtrength of reaſoning in the pages before us, we muſt, however, be candid enough to remark that their literary merit is very conſiderable.

The preſent publication is not entirely free from that diſguſting petulance and affectation, which generally characterize the performances of its author. Filled with that little vanity, which ſo frequently attends on contemplative and retired men, he delivers his oracles with an air of the utmoſt authority; and ſeems to conſider himſelf as ſeated on the pinnacle of the temple of wiſdom, from whence he looks down with a *ſapient diſdain* on the reptiles that crawl below him."

The CRITICAL REVIEW *for March, ſpeaking of the ſame performance, mentions it thus:*

"The diſtinguiſhed author of this pamphlet, though he has condeſcended to deſcant on a ſubject already hackneyed by other political writers, ſtill maintains that originality of thought peculiar to himſelf, as well as that ſplendor of diction which illuminates all his other works. Like Cæſar, knocking at the gate of Amyclas, he is ſtill *indocilis privata loqui*, and elevates the mobs of Middleſex, and the ſupporters of the bill of rights, into that conſequence, by his manner of repreſenting them, which neither the one nor the other could have derived from the moſt triumphant cavalcade to Brentford, or the moſt tumultuous aſſembly at the London Tavern.

From the herd he ſingles out their leader Junius, one whoſe ſpecious talents exalt him into an antagoniſt whom no writer can bluſh to oppoſe; and without any aſſiſtance borrowed from perſonal invective, or confidence derived from hiding, like his opponent, behind a cloud, has attacked him with that conſcious ſuperiority of ſpirit, which a juſt cauſe alone can ſupport, and that elegance of ſatire which nothing leſs than the moſt intimate acquaintance with polite literature could inſpire.

We may fairly ſay of this performance, after having peruſed it with an uncommon degree of diligence and attention, that it will bring conviction home to all thoſe whoſe judgements are neither warped by party, nor ſeduced by intereſt. To this we may add, that the author of the Rambler never loſes the moraliſt in the politician, but ſtill continues to blend the benevolent

benevolent effuſions of a mind impregnated with a thorough ſenſe of every civil and religious duty with ſuch ſalutary advice, as may beſt inſtruct us how to preſerve the internal happineſs and political intereſts of our native country.

MONTHLY, April 1771.

The Loves of Medea and Jaſon; a poem, in three books. Tranſlated from the Greek of Apollonius Rhodius's Argonautics. By the Rev. J. Ekins, M. A. late fellow of King's College, Cambridge, and Rector of Quainton, Bucks. 4to. 3s. 6d. Payne. 1771.

The Argonautics of Apollonius were of ſuch high repute in antiquity that Virgil has not ſcrupled to borrow very largely from that writer, both in the conſtruction, the ſentiments, and imagery of his Æneid; yet we have never tranſlated him; and indeed the dry detail of his fabulous heroes, and their unintereſting exploits in the two firſt books, is very forbidding. The preſent tranſlator has wiſely enough, therefore, omitted them, and fallen only on that more intereſting part which deſcribes the loves of Medea and Jaſon. But a mediocrity of art and genius (which if we allow Mr. Ekins, we grant him rather too much) was by no means ſufficient here. And indeed, this is a very tame and inadequate tranſlation. To point out the feeble lines were endleſs; but the tranſlator has ſometimes as little propriety as poetry. He repreſents the blooming Medea as an old hag, who, in the morning,

" Smooths her parched cheeks;
She then gives orders to the female band, [ſtand!"
Who in attendance near her chamber

CRITICAL *on the ſame.*

It now remains to ſpeak more particularly of Mr. Ekins's performance, which we have compared, in many of the moſt intereſting paſſages, with the original; and heſitate not a moment to congratulate the literary world on ſo valuable an acquiſition. We ſhall point out, indeed, a few inſtances, in which he has not given the ſenſe of his author ſo fully as perhaps was poſſible; and yet, we know not whether, on the whole, the poem could be more exactly rendered into Engliſh verſe, without injury to its ſpirit. Mr. Ekins is peculiarly happy in tranſuſing the tenderneſs of Apollonius into his own lines; and if at any time he ſinks beneath his author, it is when our language would not ſupport him in the imitation of daring Greciſms.

We believe the reader will join with us in hoping, that Mr. Ekins will add the reſt of the poem to this performance. A poet is not well underſtood but by the whole of his work; and if Mr. Ekins declines the taſk, we know not who will venture to appear as his rival.

MONTHLY, *Feb.* 1771.

Free Thoughts on the preſent State of public Affairs, in a Letter to a Friend.

We perceive nothing in this letter that can induce us to recommend it to the public.

CRITICAL *on the ſame Performance.*

The pamphlet, upon the whole, is an ingenious expoſtulation with the opponents of government.

MONTHLY, April 1771.

Reflections upon the preſent Diſpute between the Houſe of Commons and the Magiſtrates of London, 8vo. 1s. Bladon.

According to the ſpirit of our conſtitution, the members of the Houſe of Commons ought to hold no language but what the people ſhould hear, or be informed of. They are elected for the purpoſe of ſupporting the general rights of the nation; and when they complain that their ſpeeches are publiſhed, it is naturally to be ſuſpected that they are inclined, in ſome reſpect, to betray their conſtituents. The publication however before us, in compliment to adminiſtration, ſhould vindicate the Houſe of Commons in their late tranſactions with the magiſtrates of London. It is written with no extraordinary ſtrength of argument, or elegance of compoſition; yet from its ſtyle and manner, we ſhould be apt to aſcribe it to a perſon of ſome eminence in the literary world—the author of *Memoirs of Great Britain and Ireland.*

CRITICAL *on the ſame*, April 1771.

This publication is no leſs ſpirited and judicious than ſeaſonable; and whoever peruſes it for the ſake of information, will be convinced, that the power which the Houſe of Commons has exerted, is warranted by the principles of the conſtitution.

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW of NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

A Journal of a Voyage round the World in his Majesty's Ship Endeavour, *in the Years* 1768, 1769, 1770, 1771. *Undertaken in Pursuit of natural Knowledge, at the Desire of the Royal Society*, &c. 4to. 1 vol. Becket.

Though Dr. Solander and Mr. Bankes, the principals of the voyage in the Endeavour, have both advertised against the Journal before us, we see very little reason to doubt the authenticity of the writer, who gives us several sensible accounts of the newly discovered countries in the southern hemisphere. The following description of the savages on Otahitee, or King George's Island, will, we are confident, afford much entertainment to the reader.

"The island, which the commander of the Dolphin twenty-gun-ship had named King George's Island, is by the natives called Otahitee; and consists of two peninsulas, joined by an isthmus. The greater peninsula is called Otahitee-Nua, and the lesser Otahitee-Eta. The former indeed is sometimes called Obreabo, in honour to queen Obrea. The whole length of the island is fifteen leagues, and its circumference forty leagues; Port Royal bay is situated near the west end. From thence the coast extends east by south, about nineteen miles, to a reef of three small islands, forming a bay called Society Bay. From this the land inclines into a deep bay at the isthmus or juncture of the two divisions, of which the smallest is nearly oval, and surrounded by a reef, which runs parallel to the shore, at about two miles distance; this has several apertures or passages which afford safe anchorage within. The north side of the island is likewise defended by a similar reef, but the ground within is foul and unsafe for vessels of burthen.

The soil of the island, on the more elevated parts, is dry, and consists of a red loam, which is very deep; but the vallies are covered with a fertile black mould. The island is under the government of a single chief, whose authority is unlimited, and who appoints deputies that preside in different districts, to preserve good order, and collect those impositions or duties, which by long establishment have become his due. And though no particular laws have been enacted among them, yet certain penalties or punishments, from long usage and ancient custom, are annexed to certain crimes or misdemeanors. Thus, for example, those who steal clothes or arms, are commonly put to death, either by hanging or drowning in the sea; but those who steal provisions are bastinadoed. By this practice they wisely vary the punishment of the same crime, when committed from different motives; judging, perhaps, that he who steals cloth or arms, steals because he is either idle or avaricious, qualities which probably will always continue with the offender to the disturbance of society; but he who steals from hunger is impelled by one of the most importunate desires of nature, and will not offend again, unless the same impulse recurs, which it is not likely will often happen.

The natives of Otahitee are unequal in stature, some of them being six feet and three inches in height, others not more than five feet and a half; commonly however they are tall and large in size, but not strong and vigorous; their joints being more flexible than those of the most delicate European women I have ever seen. From infancy they habituate themselves to dancing, according to their own peculiar mode, which consists of very extravagant distortions and gesticulations, together with various inflexions of their bodies and limbs, which being frequently practised, seem, like the effect of early habit in our tumblers, to be the cause of that enlarged motion in their joints, which prevents their attaining a degree of strength proportionate to their size. In sitting they commonly incline very much forward, but in walking they carry themselves very erect, even when advanced in old age.

Their complection is brown, but much lighter than that of the natives of America; some few among them appeared almost as white as Europeans, and several had red hair, though it is commonly black and strait.

Their garments are made from cloth manufactured by themselves from a vegetable substance produced by a tree, which we named the cloth-tree. These garments vary in their figure, and in the manner in which they are worn; circumstances, which though regulated with such rigid exactness in European countries, with them depend on fancy, caprice, or the state of the weather, as to heat, cold, rain, &c. In the day-time they have always a covering about the pubes; and in dry pleasant weather they commonly wear a piece of thin cloth, about two yards in length, having a perforation or hole in the middle, through which the head is passed, and which hangs loosely over the shoulders; but when in their houses this cloth is frequently taken from the neck, and rolled about their loins. The women esteem it as most ornamental to enfold the pubes with many windings of cloth, which they draw so close about the middle, and round the upper part of their thighs, that it is a considerable impediment to them in walking. Both sexes indent or prick

prick the flesh about and below the hips in a multitude of places, with the points of sharp bones, and these indentures they fill with a dark blue or blackish paint, which ever after continues, and discolours the skin in those places, rendering it black. This practice is universal among them, and is called tat-tow, a term which they afterwards applied to letters when they saw us write, being themselves perfectly illiterate. The men have long hair, which they tie on the top of their heads, sticking it with plumage of birds; but the hair of the women is short, and hangs in curls down the neck; and both sexes frequently wear pieces of white cloth of their own manufacture wrapped about their heads, almost in the form of a turban. The females with infinite labour plait human hair into long small cords or threads, which they fold into bunches, and tie as an ornament over their foreheads; so powerful and universal are the emotions of vanity! They likewise wear ear-rings of pearl, as well as the men, but no bracelets or necklaces.

The men, unlike the aborigines of America, have long beards, which they carefully dress in different forms. And notwithstanding Moses has represented circumcision as injoined by the Deity to Abraham, for a distinguishing mark or criterion appropriated to him and his posterity the Jews, yet the natives of this island universally practise it from notions of cleanliness, having a term of reproach which they apply to the uncircumcised, but which decency will not allow me to repeat.

Though they have made but little progress towards civilization and refinement, yet they are already divided into the conditions of masters and servants; so naturally do the passions of mankind lead them to aspire to dominion; and so easily do the differences in their bodily and intellectual faculties enable some of them to obtain it to the detriment of the rest, who are made subservient to them. Almost all the freemen of Otahitee have several of these servants about their houses, who are the most dexterous thieves and pick-pockets perhaps in the whole world, as we often found to our disadvantage; but yet it must be acknowledged that they were not wantonly dishonest, but, as often as they stole things that were useless to themselves (which frequently happened) they either voluntarily brought them back to their owners, or laid them in places where they must be necessarily found: thus, for instance, having in the night, with great secrecy and dexterity, found means to enter our encampment unperceived, and carry away our astronomical quadrant, which was indispensably necessary for those observations that were a principal object of the voyage; after keeping and examining it a few days, and finding it to be useless to themselves, one from among them was commissioned to intimate to us that he had seen one of his countrymen carry and hide it under a certain tree, which he described, but declared he did not know the thief; however, on examining the place he had mentioned, we found the quadrant, a little disordered by handling and inspection, though the damage was soon repaired.

The women of Otahitee have agreeable features, are well-proportioned, sprightly, and lascivious; neither do they esteem continence as a virtue, since almost every one of our crew procured temporary wives among them, who were easily retained during our stay. The inhabitants intermarry with each other for life, but with this singular circumstance, that as soon as a man has taken a wife he is excluded the society of the women, and of the unmarried of his own sex, at the time of their meals, being compelled to eat with his servants. For this reason they are not solicitous to attach themselves to a single object, during the earlier part of life, but pursue incontinent gratifications where inclination leads, until a woman becomes pregnant, when the father by long established custom is compelled to marry her.

The chief or sovereign of the island is allowed but one wife, though he has many concubines; the savage policy of government however requires that all his natural children be put to immediate death as soon as born, to preclude the disorders which might arise from a competition for the succession. The badge of sovereignty is called Maro, which is a kind of red sash worn about the middle. When the Erei or chief is first invested with this mark of his authority, the ceremony is attended with an extraordinary festival, which continues the space of three days. The Erei, when he has been invested with the Maro, is ever after fed by his attendants, who take his food in their fingers, and put it in his mouth, dipping them in a bowl of cocoa-nut milk before each mouthful.

The inhabitants of Otahitee may be computed at seventy thousand. They believe the existence of one supreme God, whom they call Maw-we, but acknowledge an infinite number of inferior deities generated from him, and who preside over particular parts of the creation. *Maw-we* is the being who shakes the earth, or the god of earthquakes. They have however no religious establishment, or mode of divine worship; neither the dictates of nature or of reason having suggested to them the expediency or propriety of paying external adoration to the Deity: on the contrary, they think him too far elevated above his creatures, to be affected by their actions. They have indeed certain funeral rites, and other ceremonies, for which a certain order of men are appropriated, though they have no immediate relation to the Deity, and these men we called priests, but

but perhaps not with much propriety. They have ſome notion of a future life in another iſland, to which they expect to be tranſlated after death; but it does not ſeem as if they conſidered it as a ſtate of retribution for the actions of this life, ſince they believe that each individual will there enjoy the ſame condition in which he has lived here, whether it be that of a prince, a maſter, or a ſervant. They believe the ſtars to be generated between the ſun and moon, and ſuppoſe an eclipſe to be the time of copulation. They likewiſe ſuppoſe the greateſt part of the earth or main land to be placed at a great diſtance eaſtward, and that their iſland was broken or ſeparated from it while the Deity was drawing it about the ſea, before he reſolved upon its ſituation.

Though theſe people have no particular mode of divine worſhip, we frequently obſerved that in eating they cut a ſmall piece of their food and depoſited in ſome retired place as an offering to Maw-we.

When any diſputes ariſe among the people concerning property, the ſtrongeſt retains poſſeſſion, but the weaker complains to the Erei, who, from a political deſire of maintaining equality among his ſubjects, generally gives it to the pooreſt of the contending parties.

Their funeral rites are of a ſingular kind; the dead body is depoſited in a houſe built for that purpoſe at ſome diſtance from the common habitation of the family, and laid on a floor elevated ſeveral feet above the ground, being covered with fine cloth; then a kind of prieſt, called Heavah, cloathed in a mantle covered with gloſſy feathers, and commonly attended with two boys painted black, ſtrews the body with flowers and leaves of bambo, and carries preſents of fiſh, and other food, which he depoſits by the ſide of it, and for two or three days after is conſtantly employed in ranging the adjacent woods and fields, from which every one retires on his approach. The relations in the mean time build a temporary houſe, contiguous to that which contains the corpſe, where they aſſemble, and the females mourn for the deceaſed by ſinging ſongs of grief, howling, and wounding their bodies in different places; after which they bathe their wounds in the ſea or river, and again return to howl and cut themſelves, which they continue for three days. After the body is corrupted, and the bones become naked or bare, the ſkeleton is depoſited in a kind of ſtone pyramid built for that purpoſe*.

II. *The Hiſtory of a Voyage to the* Maloüine (*or* Falkland) *Iſlands, &c. tranſlated from* Don Pernetty's Hiſtorical Journal *written in* French, 4to. 15s. Jefferys.

This voyage was made in the years 1763 and 1764, under the command of Monſ. de Bougainville, in order to form a ſettlement; the principal advantages however, likely to reſult from the undertaking, are ſome diſcoveries in natural hiſtory, which may afford entertainment to the public curioſity, though the tranſlation is by no means ſuch as we can mention in the ſtrongeſt terms of approbation.

III. *Remarks on* M. de V——'s *new Diſcoveries in natural Hiſtory, in a late Publication, intitled,* Les Singularites de la Nature, 8vo. 1s. 6d. Robinſon and Roberts.

A laudable attempt to maintain the ſcripture hiſtory of the general deluge, againſt the ſubtleties of ſophiſtry, and the charms of a lively imagination.

IV. *The Life of* Henry St. John *Lord Viſcount* Bolingbroke, 8vo. 1s. 6d. Davies.

We are at a loſs to conceive with what view the life of a character ſo perfectly known as Lord Bolingbroke's is now preſented to the public; eſpecially one ſo wretchedly written as the preſent; which is almoſt a continued chain of palpable inaccuracies.

V. *Diſcourſes on the Parables of our bleſſed Saviour, and the Miracles of the Holy Ghoſt, with occaſional Illuſtrations. By* Charles Bulkley, 4 vol. 8vo. 5s. Horſfield.

This is one of the few articles in which true piety, blended with ſterling good ſenſe, is powerfully calculated to promote the happineſs of mankind.

VI. *The generous Huſband; or the Hiſtory of Lord* Lelius *and the fair* Emilia, *containing likewiſe the genuine Memoirs of* Aſmodei, *the pretended* Piedmonteſe *Count, from the Time of his Birth, to his late ignominious Fall in* Hyde-park, 12mo. 2s. 6d. Wheble.

Licentiouſneſs in league with ſtupidity, attempting to paſs a late unhappy affair in high life, as a literary article of importance upon the credulity of the public.

VII. *A Letter to the Jurors of* Great-Britain, *occaſioned by an Opinion of the Court of* King's-Bench, *read by Lord Chief Juſtice* Mansfield, *in the Caſe of the King and* Woodfall, *and ſaid to have been left by his Lordſhip with the Clerk of Parliament,* 8vo. 1s. 6d. Pearch.

This writer is a warm, yet a ſenſible advocate in the cauſe of the people; his zeal never betrays him into any unbecoming intemperance, and his arguments muſt be read

* *In a retired part of the iſland we obſerved one of theſe pyramids, of a much larger ſize than the reſt, which was compoſed of huge rough ſtones laid on each other, and which probably contained the bones of ſome ancient prince or hero; on the top were the beaks of ſeveral large birds, and the bones of fiſh, which had probably been offered as preſents to the deceaſed.*

no

no less with profit than satisfaction by every dispassionate enquirer into the constitutional power of our jurymen.

VIII. *The Academy-Keeper: or Variety of useful Directions concerning the Management of an Academy; the Terms, the Diet, Lodging, Recreation, Discipline, and Instruction of young Gentlemen*, &c. 8vo. 1s. Peat.

Such parents or guardians, as have either children or wards, for whose education they are interested, will lay out a shilling very usefully in the purchase of this article; which points out the particular abuses of modern academies in a forcible manner, and is no less replete with satire than information.

IX. *A Treatise on Marriage; to which are added Strictures on the Education of Children. By* W. Giles, 8vo. 1s. 6d. Buckland.

The article now under our consideration is not without its use; it will operate as an admirable soporific, and lull the reader to a profound repose, yet never once endanger the most delicate constitution.

X. *An Enquiry into the general Effects of Heat, with Observations on the Theories of Mixture. In two Parts. Illustrated with a Variety of Experiments, tending to explain and deduce from Principles, some of the most common Appearances in Nature: With an Appendix on the Form and Use of the principal Vessels, containing the Subjects on which the Effects of Heat and Mixtures are to be produced*, 8vo. 2s. Nourse.

We readily allow this writer to be a master of his subject, but cannot on any account admit, that what he advances with respect to the doctrine of mixtures is conspicuous for the smallest appearance of novelty.

XI. *Eliptical Astronomy restored to its natural Simplicity in Theory and Practice, upon Mosaic Principles, whose Uses are also specified in Navigation. By* James Hurly, B. A. 8vo. 3s. Law.

The extraordinary author of this extraordinary work is, as we learn from the title-page, master of the grammar school, and curate of St. James's in Taunton. His business is to prove, that Moses delivered the principles of astronomy to us from a divine revelation, and that human philosophy with respect to this science, is a vile hypothesis, utterly below the regard of any sensible writer. He affects to be very severe on many eminent names in the astronomical world; but his dirt is scattered so unskilfully, that it only annoys himself, and makes him an object of ridicule, where he would be willingly thought a formidable enemy.

XII. *An historical Collection of the several Voyages and Discoveries in the* South Pacific Ocean, *Vol. I. Being chiefly a literal Translation from the* Spanish *Writers. By* Alexander Dalrymple, Esq; 2 vol. 4to. 1l. 11s. 6d. Nourse.

Mr. Dalrymple, from the work before us, appears not a little warmed by a passion for the discovery of new countries. Nothing but this passion could induce him to translate a couple of quarto volumes merely for the purpose of proving (what few we imagine will deny) that fresh empires are discoverable in the southward, for any nation which has industry enough to find them out.

XIII. *An Address to the House of Commons in* Ireland. *By* A Freeholder, 8vo. 1s. Almon.

This pamphlet is evidently written in favour of government, to justify the late bill for augmenting the forces of Ireland, and to prove that Great-Britain can never expect many advantages from a national militia, where the inhabitants of the kingdom are, by a prodigious majority, composed of Roman catholics.

XIV. *The Curate of* Coventry, *a Tale. By* John Potter, *Author of the Adventures of* Arthur O Bradley. 2 vol. 12mo. 5s. Newbery.

Though imperfections may certainly be pointed out in the article before us, the entertainment, as well as the instruction which it furnishes, entitle it to a very favourable reception, and therefore we give it a warm recommendation to our readers.

XV. *The Heresy and Heretic of the Scriptures completely described, that Description honestly improved, and to the Censure of the Public modestly submitted*, 8vo. 1s. 6d. Buckland.

Though our author thinks he has sufficiently proved the assertions in his title-page, we cannot say that he is likely to be read either with pleasure or profit by any rational believer of the Gospel.

XVI. *Observations concerning the Distinctions of Ranks in Society. By* John Millar, *Professor of Laws in the University of* Glasgow, 4to. 9s. Murray.

An ingenious chain of reasoning on a subject of great importance, and equally calculated for the closet of the philosopher and the gentleman.

XVII. *A practical Treatise on Brewing, containing various Instructions and Precautions. By* William Reddington, *late* Windsor, Brewer, 8vo. 2s. 6d. Richardson and Urquhart.

Though we have some very useful work on the brewery, we do not think Mr. Reddington's treatise, which is now given us a second edition, by any means likely to prove an unacceptable publication to the dealers in genuine British Burgundy.

XVIII. *Instructions for collecting and preserving Insects; particularly Moths and Butterflies*, 8vo. 1s. Pearch.

These instructions are illustrated by a copper-plate, on which nets and other apparatus necessary for the purpose, are delineated; yet important as our author may deem his subject, we think it at best but a refinement in torturing, as unfeeling in the means, as it is useless in the end.

X

I DO AS I WILL WITH MY SWAIN.

Andante

Sy.

I do as I will with my ſwain. He ne-

ver once thinks I am wrong; *Sy.* He likes none ſo well on the plain, I pleaſe him ſo much with my ſong. *Sy.*

A ſong is the ſhepherd's de - - - - light, He hears me with joy all the day, He's ſorry when comes the dull Night, That

haſtens the end of my lay. *Sy.*

II.

With ſpleen and with care once oppreſt,
He aſk'd me to ſooth him the while;
My voice ſet his mind at all reſt,
And the ſhepherd wou'd inſtantly ſmile:
Since when, or in mead, or in grove,
By his flocks, or the clear river's ſide,
I ſing my beſt ſongs to my love,
And to charm him is grown all my pride.

III

No beauty had I to endear,
No treaſures of nature or art,
But my voice that had gain'd on his ear,
Soon found out the way to his heart;
To try if that voice wou'd not pleaſe,
He took me to join the gay throng,
I won the rich prize all with eaſe,
And my fame's gone abroad with my ſong.

IV.

But let me not jealouſy raiſe,
I wiſh to enchant but my ſwain;
Enough then for me is his praiſe,
I ſing but for him the lov'd ſtrain.
When youth, wealth, and beauty, may fail,
And your ſhepherds elude all your ſkill;
Your ſweetneſs of ſong may prevail,
And gain all your ſwains to your will.

For

I DO AS I WILL WITH MY SWAIN.

FOR THE GERMAN FLUTE.

L'ALCIMADURE, A NEW COTILLON.

All round.

I. All four couple both hands; the four gentlemen contre tems forward, and the Ladies backward, to the Corners; the ladies quit the right hand, by chaſſe into the centre, without letting the left hand go, and form a double croſs.

II. The four gentlemen turn to the right, paſs under the arms of their partners, and quit the croſs; the gentlemen turn behind the ladies, and, by chaſſe, the four couple return to their places.

An

XIX. *An Enquiry into the Nature, Rise, and Progress, of the Fevers most common in London, &c.* By William Grant, M. D. 8vo. 5s. Cadell.

When the readers of the metropolis are informed, that this article is in general executed with much ability, they will think it, we doubt not, worth a serious perusal.—— Sydenham is the great guide by whom our author regulates his enquiry, and in the course of it, many observations will be found not only curious, but some even entertaining on account of their whimsicality.

XX. *The female Monitor; to which is annexed a Treatise on Divorces, containing very seasonable Advice to both married and single Ladies.* By a Clergyman of the Church of England, 12mo. 1s. 6d. Dixwell.

We are at a loss which most to condemn, the dullness, or the impudence of The Female Monitor; the design is no less contemptible than the execution; and a scribbler must be wretched indeed, who makes himself equally reprehensible as a man and a writer.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

The TEARS *of the* BRITISH MUSE.

BESIDE a rock by dashing waves o'erthrown [drown'd;
The Muse of Britain lay, in sorrow
Sunk are those Eyes, that once, where'er they shone,
Could raise a Paradise of flow'rs around!

But now the flow'rs are faded on her brow:
Pale on her rainbow-vest the streaks divine:
No wondering nations at her footstool bow;
Or *Princes* make their offerings at her shrine.

Dark was the dreary night and loud the storm,
When I beheld the melancholy Maid;
And wild Despair, and Death, and every Form
Of Fear the solitary haunt invade.

Slowly she rose, and sadly wav'd her hand—
"And is there left (she cry'd) no hope for me,
No hope for me, in my lov'd native land,
Lov'd native land—The land of Liberty?

Should I alone of all the Sister-Arts
Be forc'd my antient honours to resign?
A painful exile driv'n to foreign parts,
With savage tribes, in savage haunts to pine?

Yet me the Picture hails her guide; my page
The Sculptor's hand directs, my strains inspire:
I form the Prince, the Patriot, and the Sage;
And tune to lofty Hymns the sacred lyre.

What is Cæcilia's boasted Art to mine?
Her senseless sounds, to my Cælestial lays?
To Reason's rule I frame her touches fine,
And higher still her Diapason raise.

Why should I to my sister Picture bend?
Have Milton's Michael* Julio's Gods outshone?
Can Angelo's Last Day with Young contend?
Vies Paolo's† Cato with my Addison?

The trembling Arts long fear'd the Thunderer's nod,
His awful brows lay unattempted long;
Till deathless Homer dar'd describe the God,
And Sculpture caught expression from the Song!

Of old, in fair Creation's youthful day,
Ere man to venal arts had form'd his tongue,
What vigorous Sense and Fancy bad him say,
Assisted by my powerful aid he sung.

But since the race are dwindled, since their hours
Are few and guilty on the darken'd earth,
Corrupted hearts, false tongues, and weaken'd pow'rs
To cold and artificial Prose gave birth.

In those first days I reign'd in gorgeous pride,
And tow'red Memphis heard my lyre resound——
The Picture joyn'd, and Sculpture by her side,
To grace with emblem'd pomp the rites profound.

Hail, antient Freedom, antient Glory, hail!
And hail, ye Suns, that bless'd my brighter days, [mail
When Athens saw me cloath her chiefs in
And bear them dauntless to the lists of Praise!

The Graces met me by Ilyssus' wave,
Old Tyber next presents his stately views,
Till last, where Albion's rocks the tempest brave, [tish Muse.
I came, and since am call'd the Bri-

And from that time, that time, that happy Time [eyes,
When Albion's snowy cliffs first met mine
Than Mincius more or Arno's od'rous clime,
My Camus now, and Isis' bank I prize.

Yet there, ev'n there, ev'n in those sacred seats
Rais'd to preserve the sacred Muse's lore,
My trees neglected yield but sickly sweets!
The British Muse pines on the British shore!

* *The reader will find an account of the picture of Julio Romano here referred to, in Montesquieu's essay on taste.*

† *Rubens's head of Cato, in the possession of the right honourable the earl of Moira.*

‡ *Lucretius Lib. II. v.* 222.

Where are my Alfreds now? my Arthurs, where?
Are all my rites forgot, my ſhrines effac'd?
Can I be ever ever baniſh'd, there
Where Freedom has her bright Pavilion plac'd? [height
At that ſad hour, when from old Snowdon's
I ſaw by barb'rous hands *my offſpring ſlain,
What joy remain'd for me? What hope? What light? reign.
Save diſtant gleams of Guelfo's glorious

Long had I lain beneath the gloomy ſhade,
But for thoſe favourite Names, to whom I lent
My ſkill, to whom my viſions I convey'd,
And led them forth, the nation's ornament!
But chief, for that fam'd Line from Azzo ſprung [pray'rs allow,)
(Whom long may Heav'n to Britain's
I oft appear'd, Germania's ſtates among,
And all unknown in Britain wander now!
And muſt I leave that race, for whom I choſe
To twine the Chaplet of immortal Fame?
For whom I cropt whatever Pindus ſhows,
Or Peneus' bow'rs, or Piſa's honour'd ſtream?
And muſt I Britain leave?—Can I forget,
While round her breaſt the guardian oceans roll,
Her virtues, for the world's great pattern ſet?
Her honeſt eye tranſparent to the ſoul?

No—I can ne'er forget—forget to tell
In Selma, when† the feaſt of ſhells was high,
Where for the flaming hearth whole foreſts fell,
How honour'd, how careſs'd, how bleſs'd was I!

There many a nymph array'd in Beauty's ſmile,
And ſtripling trim my gambols joy'd to lead;
Aërial harps were ſweetly heard the while,
And wanton Pleaſures folick'd o'er the mead.

Next ‡ Tityrus me woo'd (a reverend name)
Who tun'd his reed to many a courtly tale—
And Hawthornden's § ſweet-piping Shepherd came, [vale!
Whoſe loves enchanted Ora's beauteous

Then liberal Nature did to ǂ One impart
All ſhe could give to grace her fav'rite ſon.
His was each key that opes the human heart;
Himſelf a Muſe—For he and I were one!

In later days, my preſence ‖ Collins ſought,
He heard my voice, my Songs he made his own;
My lyre he ſtrung, my magic fire he caught,
Yet ah—how quick the tuneful Spirit's flown!

And many more me lov'd, and all admir'd
From earlieſt time to Glory's lateſt ſtage—
The Songs I ſung, the Themes that I inſpir'd,
The praiſe of Gods could Gods and men engage.

Shall thoſe, my ſiſters, born on me to wait,
My younger ſiſters, handmaids of the Nine,
Shall they uſurp my throne, affect my ſtate,
My ſtately port, and majeſty divine?
Should I, who ſung to Gods and Heroes old,
To Freedom's gen'rous ſons e'er ſue in vain?
I fir'd with gallant thoughts the chieftain bold, [plain!
Who pour'd his life on Chalgrove's fatal

When the third Edward, borne on Virtue's car,
Scal'd the ſteep road to Glory's radiant dome,
At Creſſy I maintain'd th'unequal war,
And brought the warrior crown'd by Conqueſt home.

The Great of every age my pow'r adore,
Freedom's fam'd champion on ** Philippi's field,
The lonely night my Odes repeating o'er,
His breaſt to deeds of noble daring ſteel'd!

Who will not turn his eye, where †† Colin pays
His funeral tear to generous Sydney's herſe?
Who can but look, when Cowley frames the lays,
And ‡‡ Hervey ſhines all-glorious in the [verſe?
Still Akenſide the gentle Haſtings ſings,
And Maſon finds a friend in D'Arcy ſtill.
Forbid it, Virtue, that the beſt of kings
Alone ſhould ſlight the Muſe's heavenly ſkill!

Forbid it, gracious Heav'n, forbid it, Truth,
Forbid it, Piety, forbid it, Fame,
Forbid it, Fate, that Guelfo's royal Youth
Should change for mimic fires my living flame!

Yet, ev'n the ſavage tribes my influence own,
Beneath th'impetuous Sun, o'er realms of ſnow,
From Zembla's ſky to Delli's blazing throne—
Ev'n on the Tenglio-bank my roſes blow!
My rapturous ſtrain the chill Siberian chears.
The Arab harks, and turns his flying ſteed.
Me, in his foreſt, Chili's native hears,
For me, the generous ſons of Baſtia bleed!

For me, gay Light aſſumes its varying dyes,
And Nature opes her boſom of perfume.
I ſooth the Virgin's care, the Matron's ſighs;
And wake, to wond'rous life, the ſilent tomb.

* *The ſlaughter of the Welſh bards by Edward the Firſt.*
† *See Oſſian's poems.* ‡ *Chaucer.* § *Drummond.* ǂ *Shakeſpeare.*
‖ *Hampden.* ** *Brutus.* †† *Spenſer.*
‡‡ *William Hervey died at Cambridge about the year* 1642. *He was lamented in a beautiful poem by Cowley.*

The

The hags, that guarded Gloriana's reign,
That oft their Spenser met at midnight hour,
Those horrid hags that haunted Cawdor's thane,
All crouch to me—All Nature feels my power!

And is no place for me in Britain's isle?
Where once the festal night I could prolong,
And joy and glory grew beneath my smile,
And soft-ey'd Peace, and Freedom's matchless song!

Is there no hope for me—She said no more—
But tears and sighs suppress'd the notes divine.
All pale she fell upon the blighted shore.
To heal her woes, O mighty George, be thine!

EPITAPH *on Mr.* POWELL'S *Monument at* Bristol.

THE monument represents Fame holding a medallion with a profile of POWELL; over which is the following inscription.

WILLIAM POWELL, Esq;
One of the patentees of the theatre-royal, Covent-Garden,
Died the 3d of July, 1769,
aged thirty-nine years.

His widow caused this monument to be erected, as well to perpetuate his memory, as her own irretrievable loss of the best of husbands, fathers, and friends.

Beneath the above figure are the following lines and signature.

BRISTOL! to worth and genius ever just,
To thee our POWELL's dear remains we trust;
Soft as the stream thy sacred springs impart,
The milk of human kindness warm'd his heart,
That heart which ev'ry tender feeling knew,
The soil where pity, love, and friendship grew.
Oh! let a faithful friend with grief sincere
Inscribe his tomb, and drop the heart-felt tear,
Here rest his praise, here found his noblest fame!
—All else a bubble or an empty name.

G. COLMAN.

A THOUGHT.

Ἀεὶ Ἔρως κρατεῖ.

Omnium rerum vicissitudo, amor autem omni tempore regit.

IN Spring the fields with blooming flow'rs abound;
The Summer, harvests; Autumn, fruits surround;
Grim Winter's overwhelm'd with frosts and rains,
But lovers ever feel the weight of Beauty's chains.

To a LADY *going to bathe in the* SEA.

VENUS, most histories agree,
Sprung from the ferment of the sea;
Yet, I confess, I'm always loth
To think such beauty was but froth;
Or that the ocean, which more odd is,
Should from a bubble form a goddess.
Tho' hence, my Laura, learned fellows
Of such its wond'rous pow'rs still tell us,
That every mother brings her daughter
To dip in this specific water;
Expecting from the briny wave
Charms which it once to Venus gave.
These charms, my Laura, strive to gain?
And, that you may not bathe in vain,
I'll here, as well as I am able,
Give you a moral to this fable.
Would you a goddess reign o'er all,
From the wide flood its virtues call.
Free from each stain thy bosom keep,
Clear be it as this azure deep,
Which no capricious passion knows,
But duely ebbs and duely flows:
Tho' some times ruffled, calm'd as soon,
Still constant to its faithful moon;
At whose approach with pride it swells,
And to each shore its chaste love tells;
Heedless of every change of weather,
That wafts a straw or coxcomb feather,
Which only on the surface play,
And unobserv'd are wash'd away.
Reflect, that lodged within its breast
The modest pearl delights to rest;
While every gem to Neptune known,
Is there with partial bounty sown—
In years, thus ever may we trace
Each sparkling charm, each blushing grace,
To these let judgment value give,
And in that seat of beauty live.
This moral keep before your eyes—
Plunge—and a new-born Venus rise.

On seeing Miss BURTON *perform the Part of* ORIANA *in* The Inconstant *at the Theatre in* Plymouth.

By a LADY.

MAY the fair Oriana, whose excellent skill
Can play with the passions, and lead them at will,
So charming in madness, so pleasingly gay,
That our smiles and our tears her commands must obey.
May this girl of my heart all her wishes obtain;
If she loves, may the youth be a true-hearted swain;
Not a Mirabel, skill'd to deceive, who would fly
While he laughs at the contract, to shun the soft tye;
On the stage of the world who would torture her heart,
To feel all those passions she feigns with such art;
Not a rover as Farquhar's light fancy could draw;
But who faithful and steady to honour's fix'd law,
Will her constant affection repay with such love,
As no sickness, no absence, no years can remove:
With a flame that will brighten as time rolls away,
And will ne'er be extinguish'd in beauty's decay;

Whoſe mind fraught with candor, and friendſhip, and truth, [in youth.
Will eſteem her in age, who has charm'd him

The SEASONS: *a* Song *for the* Ladies.

I.

WHEN Chloe firſt, with blooming charms,
Invited lovers to her arms,
She look'd a dainty thing.
We ſaw her beauty, own'd her wit,
And, as the ſimile moſt fit,
We call'd the period, SPRING.

II.

The haſty moments paſs'd away;
We ſaw her bright meridian day,
And woman's ſtate become her:
The prudent mother, and the wife,
Diffus'd around her all the life,
And all the bliſs of SUMMER.

III.

Advancing on in life's career,
The Maids to Chloe lent an ear,
And what ſhe knew ſhe taught 'em;
Her ſage advice diſperſing round,
Till every prudent Virgin found
The richeſt fruits of AUTUMN.

IV.

But Chloe's charms are faded quite;—
Yet honour can't allow it right,
Of well-earn'd praiſe to ſtint her;
For ſhe who Summer well employs,
Will reap the Autumn's ſolid joys,
Nor dread the froſt of WINTER.

M.

AUTUMNAL ODE.

SUMMER's glories are departing,
Gloomy Winter preſſes on,
Into life but lately ſtarting,
Flow'rets ſay they muſt be gone.

Down the ſouthern region ſtealing,
See the Sun a courting goes,
Like a fickle Lover dealing,
Leaves, but yet reluctance ſhews.

Permanence no where preſenting,
Boaſts itſelf in human thing,
Sterneſt, ſtrongeſt, all relenting,
Novelties perpetual ſpring.

Little, ſcant, and ever failing,
Is the circumſtance of Man,
Small his force and unavailing,
Ending juſt as it began.

O'er the ſea of ſhort exiſtence
Various pleaſures lure his ſail,
Folly ſhortens every diſtance,
Hope, deluſive hope! the gale.

Vigour, beauty, ever moving,
Viſit every ſhape and ſize;
Here forſaking, there improving,
Men, beaſts, fiſhes, fowls, and flies.

Blended in one common portion,
All are ſwept beneath the ſky;
Say whereto this wide abortion,
Whither active ſpirits fly?

Juſt emerg'd to life ſurprizing,
Wond'ring intellectuals view,
Scenes, unthought by Poets, riſing,
Strange as pencil ever drew!

Wild delights enwing their fancies,
In impaſſive life they play;
Swifter than the lightning glances,
Purer than the viſual ray.

To this happy region tending,
Let me vigorous health employ;
Where no fear, no loſs impending,
Joy can only change for joy.

Let no guilty ſad reflection
Unremitting gnaw my mind;
Move my ſoul, in kind direction,
To the whole of human kind.

Innocence and truth combining,
Smile, if rage its thunders roll;
Fraud and malice ill deſigning,
Shock, but cannot wound the ſoul.

Thouſand vices round us ſtorming,
Ever-laſting warfare keep;
Providence the whole reforming,
Bids the individual weep.

But his tears are not forgotten
In a world on virtue's plan,
Snatch'd from all that's weak and rotten
Lives the here rejected man.

Earthly honours, pomp, and rattle,
How and whereſoever thrown,
Like a mark impreſs'd on cattle,
Prove us only not our own.

Pining under degradation,
Yet, all ſouls of human race
Ply their vain imagination,
Each to riſe above his place.

But in different ſcale of being
Higher worth alone reſides,
Where from vile corruption freeing,
Excellence of mind preſides.

Spirit, then, its value taſting,
Riſes mighty o'er this clod,
To extatic glories haſting,
In the preſence of its God.

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

IF the poring over an old marble with a view to reſtore a loſt date, to retrieve a brave man's name from oblivion, to fix a chronological æra, and to aſcertain an hiſtorical fact, be deemed not only an innocent but an uſeful employment: if to ſave the broken members of a defaced ſtatue, the work of a celebrated artiſt, be a proof of good taſte; he that employs his time in preſerving the beſt monuments of the dead, the efforts of genius, long neglected or forgotten, will have ſome claim to approbation from all lovers of learning.

I therefore ſend you two little articles written by Wm. Browne, one of the firſt of

our Engliſh poets, which have been long buried in obſcurity. The man who was careſſed, eſteemed, and almoſt idolized by his cotemporaries, by the learned Selden, the critical Johnſon, and the much-eſteemed Michael Drayton, is now almoſt unknown. The poets who flouriſhed before the reſtoration, except Wm. Browne, were all revived at that æra, and had due honours paid them. By an uncommon turn of fate, this divine writer, who poſſeſſed all the fine fancy of Spencer, and even the moral and pathetic touches of Shakeſpear, though perhaps in a degree not ſo elevated, has been loſt amongſt the ſweepings of libraries, amongſt duſt and cobwebs, and is only known and cheriſhed by the happy few, who ſtudiouſly ſought for whatever was curious and valuable.

Origin of Muſic; from Will. Browne's Britannia's *Paſtorals.*

WHILOME great Pan, the father of our flocks,
Lov'd a faire laſſe, ſo famous for her locks,
That in her time all women firſt begun
To lay their woven treſſes to the ſun. [ing,
And their's whoſe hue to her's was not agree-
Were ſtill roll'd up, as hardly worth the ſeeing.
Fondly have ſome been led to think, that man
Muſic's invention firſt of all began [know,
From the dull hammer's ſtroke; ſince well we
From ſure tradition, that hath taught us ſo,
Pan, ſitting once to ſport him with his fair,
Mark'd the intention of the gentle air [along,
In the ſweet ſound her chaſte words brought
Fram'd by the repercuſſion of her tongue;
And from that harmony begun the art
Which others (tho' unjuſtly) do impart
To bright Apollo; from a meaner ground,
A ſledge, or parched nerves; mean things to found
So rare an art on; when there might be given
All earth for matter with the gyre of heaven.

Paſtoral Ode on the Death of a Friend.

By WILLIAM BROWNE.

GLIDE ſoft, ye ſilver floods,
And ev'ry ſpring;
Within the ſhady woods
Let no bird ſing;
Nor from the grove a turtle-dove
Be ſeen to couple with her love;
But ſilence on each dale and mountain dwell,
Whilſt Willy bids his friend and joy farewell.

But (of great Thetis' traine)
Ye mermaids fair,
That on the ſhore do plaine
Your ſea-green hair,
As ye in tramels knit your locks,
Weep ye, and ſo inforce the rocks,
In heavy murmurs thro' the broad ſhores tell,
How Willy bids his friend and joy farewell.

Ceaſe, ceaſe, ye murd'ring winds,
To move a wave;
But if with troubled minds
Ye ſeek his grave,
Know, 'tis as various as yourſelves,
Now in the deep, then on the ſhelves;
His coffin toſs'd by fiſh and ſurges fell,
Whilſt Willy weeps and bids all joy farewell.

Had he, Arion like,
Been judg'd to drowne,
He on his lute could ſtrike
So rare a ſowne,
A thouſand dolphins would have come,
And jointly ſtrove to bring him home;
For he on ſhipboard died, by ſickneſs fell,
Since when his Willy bad all joy farewell.

Great Neptune, hear a ſwain!
His coffin take,
And with a golden chaine
(For pity) make
It faſt unto a rock near land;
Where every calmy morne I'll ſtand,
And ere one ſheep out of my fold I tell,
Sad Willy's pipe ſhall bid his friend farewell.

He who has read the juſtly-admired Lycidas of Milton, will be ſtruck with a ſimilarity of ſentiment which occurs once or twice in two poems; but however the critics may determine with reſpect to Lycidas and this little ode, there is, among the Eclogues of W. Browne, an admirable Monody, in which he bewails the death of his friend Mr. Thomas Manhood. Milton certainly formed the plan of Lycidas upon Browne's Philarete.

I am, &c. A. B.

To the PRINTER, *&c.*

IT is a prevailing opinion that painters ought to underſtand anatomy; but this I take to be a vulgar error.

The painter's art makes reſemblances of viſible objects; now anatomical ſkill does not improve the viſive faculty, nor doth it aid the painter to repreſent the object he ſees.

Anatomy hath as little to do with painting as with muſic; it no more guides the hand of the painter than the fingers of the muſician. It is probable, that Dr. Hunter cannot paint better than his footman; but, if the contrary ſhould happen to be true, I aver that the Doctor is not obliged to his knife. T. I.

QUESTION *for the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

A Man dying bequeaths his eſtate in the following manner: To his eldeſt ſon he leaves $\frac{1}{2}$ of the eſtate, to the next 90l. and to the youngeſt he leaves the ſecond's ſhare; *minus* $\frac{1}{\frac{1}{2}}$ of the whole eſtate. It is required to find the eſtate and the ſons ſhares.

Aug. 29, 1771. GIG.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

THURSDAY, Sept. 26.

ON closing the poll for bridge maſter, the election appeared in favour of Mr. Borwick, by a great majority.

SATURDAY, 28.

To-morrow being Michaelmas day, a common-hall was this day held at Guild-hall, for the election of a lord-mayor for the enſuing year. The new ſheriffs, Meſſrs. Wilkes and Bull, (preceeded by a band of muſic and the Rev. Dr. Wilſon, as maſter of the joiner's company, wearing a livery gown over his caſſock) came into Guildhall, and were met there by Mr. Croſby, the lord-mayor, and the aldermen who were before aſſembled in the Council-Chamber; and by them conducted into the Council-Chamber.

At half an hour paſt twelve the Lord-Mayor and aldermen aſcended the huſtings. As they came forwards, Mr. Naſh, Mr. Townſend, and Mr. Sawbridge were hiſſed; whilſt Mr. Croſby, Mr. Wilkes and Mr. Bull were huzzaed. After proclamation for ſilence, the ſheriffs and deputy ſheriffs were ſworn; after which the Lord-Mayor, aldermen and ſheriffs retired to the Council-Chamber, and from thence to church.

At two they returned again to the huſtings. After proclamation for ſilence, the recorder came forward, and opened the hall, as is uſual upon theſe occaſions. When the recorder had finiſhed, Mr. Alderman Sawbridge addreſſed the livery in the following words.

"Gentlemen of the Livery,

My conduct has of late been repeatedly arraigned by an anonymous writer of paragraphs in the news-papers. This I ſhould continue to treat with ſilent contempt, did I not perceive it had made an impreſſion to my diſadvantage on the minds of ſome honeſt men, whoſe good opinion an honeſt man would wiſh to preſerve. It is therefore I call on this inventor of intelligence to the public, who is not leſs known for not having ſigned his name, and who is now preſent in the hall, to ſtand forth and become my accuſer; and I defy him to ſhew a ſingle inſtance in which I have betrayed or deſerted the public cauſe.

Gentlemen, I have beſtowed no ſmall ſum of money, I have endangered my life, I have impaired my health in the ſervice of my fellow-citizens: In return I have been hiſſed at and branded for a traitor. Of this I do not accuſe you, gentlemen of the livery; I have always thought you too generous to inſult a man who never offended you; too juſt to condemn a man without giving him an opportunity of being heard in his defence. I only mention it to aſſure you, at the ſame time, that though it may deter others from engaging, it ſhall not deter me from perſiſting in ſo excellent a cauſe as that of legal liberty.

I cannot ſit down without once more calling on this writer of paragraphs, or any other gentleman, to declare in what inſtance through my whole life, I have, as a public man, betrayed the rights of the people; as a private man been guilty of a diſhoneſt or diſhonourable action."

Mr. Wilkes not coming forward, as ſeemed to be expected upon this evident charge, Mr. Alderman Townſend next addreſſed the livery *literally* as follows:

"Gentlemen,

As I ſuppoſe it is expected from me upon this occaſion, and as I think I owe it to myſelf and to you, I ſhall, with your permiſſion, ſpeak a few words to you.

I will neither addreſs you with flattery nor profeſſions. I ſhall ſpeak to you very plainly. I deſire that my ſentiments may be clearly underſtood by you; and am glad of this opportunity to underſtand yours: for I make a wide diſtinction between the ill behaviour of a few perſons, and the ſenſe of the livery at large.

This time twelvemonth I received in this place, toggther with my worthy friend and colleague Mr. Sawbridge, your unanimous thanks; and, without any ſolicitation from me, was unanimouſly elected by you one of the two candidates to be returned to the court of aldermen for the choice of a Lord-Mayor. ——Nothing has happened ſince that time, except one year more of faithful ſervice on my part.

I am not ſorry for the arts which have been uſed to prejudice me in your opinion; for they have been ſo groſs, and the motives of them ſo evident, that if you can be impoſed upon by them I ſhall never expect your confidence. If my paſt conduct has not deſerved it, my future never can.

When I firſt began to purſue the public path, I thought I ſet my foot upon a rock; and I am not yet convinced that I ſet it on a quickſand: for I am firmly perſuaded the livery of London do not lightly change their opinion of an honeſt man; but that they expect ſome better proof againſt his integrity, than the anonymous charges and accuſations of a mercenary and moſt unprincipled impoſtor."

When Mr. Townſend had finiſhed, Mr. Alderman Naſh addreſſed the livery thus.

"Gentlemen,

"Gentlemen,

I think it my duty, on this occaſion, to ſpeak a few words to you; but ſhall take up little of your time. The reaſon which makes me aſk your favour at this time, is, that I am one of the aldermen next in turn for this office. It would ill become me to boaſt of any thing I have done; but I do aſſure you that if I am elected to this office, I will faithfully diſcharge the duties of it, and honeſtly execute the truſt you ſhall put in me. I leave my cauſe in your hands. If I do not meet with your approbation, I ſhall chearfully ſubmit; and whatever your determination is, it will not be diſagreeable to me."

The aldermen then withdrew, and the ſheriffs put up the candidates ſeparately. But the friends of the reſpective parties having thought proper to join them in the following manner, viz. Croſby and Sawbridge, Naſh and Hallifax, Townſend and Sawbridge, the ſhow of hands appeared in favour of Croſby, and Sawbridge. A poll being demanded on behalf of Meſſrs. Naſh, Halifax, Townſend, Sawbridge, Croſby, and Sir Henry Bankes; the ſame was opened at half an hour after three, and was to continue till half an hour after four.

Mr. Allen being in the balcony, attempted to addreſs the livery from thence, which ſome people objecting to, he got upon the huſtings, and began, after making an apology, to the following effect: "Gentlemen, ſo young a liveryman as I am, I cannot be ſuppoſed to be perfectly maſter of the rules of this hall; if therefore, through inadvertency, I ſhould be guilty of any diſorder, I hope the uprightneſs of my intentions will plead my excuſe, and prevail upon you, in ſome meaſure, to grant me your indulgence." The excuſe pleaſed them ſo much, that there was a general clap. He then complimented them with ſaying, "That notwithſtanding the reflections which had been caſt upon them, by a ſet of miſcreants at the other end of the town, and the epithets of baſe-born and ſcum of the earth, which had been moſt bountifully beſtowed upon them, he ſhould ever eſteem it as an honour to be conſidered as one of that body of men who had hitherto diſtinguiſhed themſelves, not as a venal and corrupt, but a virtuous, independent ſet of people. He recommended to them to be extremely circumſpect whom they truſted in theſe times. The critical ſituation of affairs rendered it abſolutely neceſſary, that they ſhould be unanimous in joining againſt the common enemy. Speaking of the arbitrary meaſures of government, he ſaid, that he did not attribute them to the king, whoſe heart was much too good of itſelf, either to agree to the planning or executing of them." He took notice of the inattention which had been paid to juſtice in the weſt, and mentioned her as a "lady deſerted, nay, perſecuted ſo far in the weſt, where every door was ſhut in her face; that ſhe was obliged to take refuge ſomewhere elſe. She turned her face towards the eaſt. The gates of your city were open unto her. She embraced the opportunity, and fled into the arms of your magiſtrates, which were expanded ready to receive her. He recounted all the proceedings at the Manſion-houſe on the 15th of March laſt, and paid great compliments to the magiſtrates on that occaſion; and concluded with recommending unanimity to them, that as they all pointed to the ſame obeliſk, he hoped that little diſputes would not prevent their meeting in the end." Upon the whole, he ſpoke in a moderate and conciliating manner, and defined the privileges of the Houſe of Commons, without ſo much as making the ſlighteſt mention of his own caſe.

TUESDAY, Oct. 1.

The committee of the livery at the Paul's-Head Tavern, in ſupport of the right hon. the Lord-Mayor and Mr. Alderman Sawbridge, lamenting the difference among the popular candidates, readily embraced an overture from Mr. Townſend's friends, to treat with Mr. Townſend upon his declining the poll, his intereſt being manifeſtly too weak to have any other effect but that of injuring the public cauſe. With this view they appointed a committee to wait upon Mr. Townſend, with the propoſal that follows, which, with his anſwer, they now ſubmit to the candour of the public.

(COPY) Sept. 30, 1771.

At a meeting of many of the livery of London this day at the Paul's-Head Tavern, it was reſolved that an application ſhould be made to Mr. Alderman Townſend requeſting him to decline the poll as one of the candidates to be returned to the court of aldermen for their choice of Lord-Mayor for the year enſuing, in favour of the Right Hon. Braſs Croſby, Eſq. and John Sawbridge, Eſq. and we whoſe names are here under written were deſired to wait on Mr. Alderman Townſend with the ſaid requeſt.

Copy of Mr. TOWNSEND's *Anſwer.*

"I have declared my ſentiments very fully in Common-Hall, which have been correctly printed in this day's Public Advertiſer. I have no favour to aſk, nor any benefit to receive. The livery of London may if they pleaſe abandon their conſiſtency. My integrity, dearer to me than my life, has never yet been impeached. Let the kingdom judge between us. I will not decline the poll.

Fenchurch-Street, London, Monday, Sept. 30, 1771. JA. TOWNSEND."

WEDNESDAY, 2.

This day Mr. Eyres a man of property who has apartments in Saliſbury-court, was committed to Wood-Street-Compter by Mr. Alderman

derman Halifax at Guildhall, for privately ſtealing out of a room three quires of writing-paper, which were found upon him; on ſearching his lodgings, there were diſcovered in a box eight quires more of the ſame ſort of paper, which had been marked privately for the diſcovery of the thief. He has attended the Juſtice-Room a long time paſt, from a deſire of learning the buſineſs of a magiſtrate, ſaying he was ſoon to be appointed a juſtice of the peace. Paper has often been miſſed, and the perſons belonging to the hall have at divers times been charged with taking it away.

Mr. Naſh, who was the only candidate that attended on the huſtings during the poll, was groſſly ill treated on his return from thence this day, by the populace: and had not Mr. Wilkes taken him away in his chariot, the conſequences might have been fatal.

SATURDAY, 5.

At the final cloſe of the poll this day the numbers ſtood thus:

	Sat.	M.	Tu.	Wed.	Th.	Frid.	Sat.
A. Naſh	83	320	740	366	1716	1959	2199
A. Saw.	98	154	307	371	1245	1574	1879
L. May.	79	142	270	344	1142	1463	1795
Al. Hal.	13	62	314	161	649	752	846
A. Tow.	27	26	42	15	121	136	151
Sir H. B.	3	10	11	3	10	35	36

The ſame evening the following letter appeared in the public papers.

Guildhall, Saturday afternoon, Oct. 5.

To the Aldermen Townſend and Sawbridge.

" Gentlemen,

The poll for the election of a Lord-Mayor, in which you were candidates, and I one of the returning officers, being now cloſed, it is no longer either indecent or invidious in me to take notice of a perſonal altercation, which you began. Your ſpeeches on the firſt day of the poll I ſhould have paſſed over as exceedingly injudicious and palpably abſurd; for ſurely to complain to a common-hall of *anonymous paragraph-writers* was a ridicule of the firſt ſtamp. You well know it is not uſual to authenticate *paragraphs* with the name of the author. But although at that time you pointed no charge againſt me perſonally, you have frequently ſince, in ſeveral not very private converſations, and your friends are inſtructed to declare that you meant Mr. Wilkes. It would have been more manly to have named him, when he was preſent. If any grave or weighty accuſation had been made againſt you by any perſon, you ought to have refuted it at the bar of the public, anonymouſly or with your names, according to the nature of the caſe. If a frivolous or peeviſh article appeared, a noble contempt had beſt become you.

In my opinion, gentlemen, when you brought ſuch a complaint before ſo reſpectable an audience, you ought not to have triſled with them. You ſhould have ſpecified the particular *paragraphs*, which ſo greatly galled you, named the author, and produced your evidence. I have now for above three years known you encourage *anonymous paragraphs*, letters, eſſays, queries, &c. furniſh part of the matter, and applaud the execution. It is not difficult to aſſign the cauſe of this total change of your ſentiments. For my own part, I declare that ever ſince I became a public man, I have truely and faithfully informed the public of every affair intereſting to them, in regard to myſelf and all others, with whom I was connected: I will ſteadily perſevere in the ſame line of conduct to the laſt moment of my political career, equally with reſpect to you both, to all others, and to myſelf, truth being the ſole guide of my pen. I call upon you both to prove that I have ever written a falſehood.

I am, gentlemen,
Your humble ſervant,
JOHN WILKES."

MONDAY, 7.

This evening about eight o'clock, a moſt dreadful fire broke out at a cork-cutter's, the corner of Ironmonger-row, Old-ſtreet road; the wind being high, ſoon communicated the flames to the houſe contiguous, from thence they ſpread to the Bowl and Pin, and then to the houſes behind, which were deſtroyed and damaged, to the number of about thirteen houſes. No water could be procured for ſome time in any degree ſufficient to quench the flames, and had not the wind ſhifted ſoon after the fire began, all New-ſtreet muſt have been conſumed. As the flames were ſoon ſeen all over London, engines from the moſt diſtant parts attended, and a moſt amazing crowd aſſembled. Part of the wall which ſurrounded the church-yard of St. Luke's church, Old-ſtreet, fell down, by the weight of the people that were upon it to ſee the fire, when one man was killed and ſeveral greatly hurt.

TUESDAY, 8.

This day the ſheriffs made their return to the court of aldermen of the two gentlemen elected by the livery for one of them to be Lord Mayor for the enſuing year, when the court was pleaſed to make choice of Mr. Alderman Naſh, who was declared duely elected accordingly.

After the Recorder had declared the election which the court of aldermen had made, the Lord Mayor Elect being inveſted with the gold chain, then addreſſed the audience as follows:

" Gentlemen of the livery,

I beg leave to return you my thanks for the high honour you have conferred upon me by chuſing me your chief magiſtrate for the year enſuing.

When I conſider the dignity and importance of that exalted ſtation, I cannot help reflecting how unequal I am to the great and arduous taſk.

But, gentlemen, if a ſacrifice of my pri-

vate concerns, by a conſtant attendance on the duties of the office; if a ſtrict and impartial adminiſtration of juſtice; if a watchful attention to the franchizes, intereſt, and proſperity of my fellow-citizens, can merit your eſteem, you may be aſſured of my utmoſt endeavours to deſerve it; and in which, as I have the example, ſo I hope I ſhall have the kind aſſiſtance of my brethren.

Providence having crowned my induſtry with an independent fortune, I am determined to be an independent magiſtrate, uninfluenced by any motives that may lead me from the public ſervice to my own advantage.

I cannot conclude without publickly acknowledging my obligations to my Lord Mayor and the Sheriffs, for their ready attention to the preſervation of the peace, and the ſecurity of my perſon in coming to, and going from this place, during the poll.

The Lord Mayor followed Mr. Alderman Naſh, and returned his thanks to the livery for all their favours, particularly for their late numerous appearance for him on the election. He told them, in the ſituation of an alderman, he would be equally attentive to the rights, liberties, and franchizes of the city, and concluded with theſe words, (which made the hall echo with applauſe) "One thing, gentlemen, you may always be ſure of, I have an honeſt heart, and ſhall never deceive you."

Mr. Sheriff Wilkes then came forward, and addreſſing the livery, told them, "That as it had been alluded to the laſt common-hall, that he was the inventor of defamatory paragraphs, which appeared from time to time in the news-papers, he now called upon any gentleman for the proof, as he would wiſh to acquit himſelf honourably before ſo reſpectable a tribunal."

Upon this Mr. Alderman Townſend appeared. He ſaid, that "when he made uſe of the inſinuation reſpecting paragraph-writers laſt common-hall, he certainly did mean Mr. Wilkes; and the only way Mr. Wilkes had to clear himſelf of this charge, was to write a letter to Mr. Woodfall, printer of the Public Advertiſer, deſiring him to make oath that Mr. Wilkes never did write a paragraph in his paper, tending to his defamation." The livery thought this an unfair method of proceeding in Mr. Alderman Townſend, and reſented it with hiſſes, which, as ſoon as they a while ſubſided, Mr. Wilkes anſwered.

He told the livery that "It is true he had wrote many paragraphs in news-papers for particular occaſions, and in conjunction with the worthy alderman who made the charge; but theſe paragraphs were for the public good, either to alarm the citizens of their danger, or to make public ſome anticonſtitutional act, which he thought became every good citizen who watches for the public ſafety; but, continues Mr. Wilkes, ſince the worthy Alderman has begun charging he will give me leave to charge in turn—there are three things therefore which I have to charge the alderman with, which are theſe:

Firſt, when the report was circulated of his having accepted a contract, it is true the Alderman denied it, but then I wanted him to do ſo in future, and to pledge himſelf to the publick he never would accept a contract—which he refuſed.

The ſecond was in reſpect to preſs-warrants, which I look upon to be little better than limbs of general-warrants. This worthy Alderman was the next on the rota, and though properly ſummoned to appear, when he knew impreſſed men would have been brought before him, he diſobeyed the ſummons, and thereby neglected to perform an eſſential ſervice to his country. The third, for deſerting the cauſe of the printers."

To theſe charges Mr. Townſend repeatedly attempted to anſwer, but was as often prevented by hiſſes and groans. The Lord Mayor and Mr. Alderman Turner addreſſed themſelves to the livery, deſiring they would permit Mr. Townſend to be heard. Peace being at length reſtored, Mr. Townſend ſaid, that he might as well declare he would not ſteal, as that he would not accept of a contract; for as he ſuppoſed no man ſuſpected he would be guilty of the firſt, ſo he thought it unneceſſary to declare the latter; that as to his non-attendance at Guildhall, the rota was expired; that he was out of town at the time a ſpecial ſummons was left at his houſe, that he did not receive ſuch ſummons till the day after, otherwiſe he ſhould have attended. That the plan concerning the printers was his own, and a favourite one, and that though not conducted entirely according to his plan, yet he did ſupport it at the riſk of his life, by leaving his bed when covered with bliſters, to ſpeak in favour of the meaſure in the Houſe of Commons.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge then came forward, and after thanking the livery for their late appearance for him, "lamented the unhappy differences that ſubſiſted among men who ſeemed to profeſs one general aim; that, for his part, they were meaſures he purſued, not men; and though it ſhould be his brother who fell off from his principles, he would for ever diſcard him as his colleague. As to Mr. Wilkes (continues the alderman) he himſelf beſt knows whether he ever defamed my character in the public papers.—I did not mean him by my inſinuation laſt common hall; but if he is the man, I am now here, let him bring forth his proofs."

Mr. Wilkes made a ſhort reply to the Alderman, in which he paid Mr. Sawbridge's public character many compliments; and ſaid, that, as the Alderman expreſſed himſelf in ſo candid and manly a manner, he

would now declare, he never did inſert a ſingle paragraph to that gentleman's diſadvantage in his life; and that the only fault he ever found with him, was for aſſociating with perſons who were forming a faction, and whom he had ſtrong reaſons to believe, were declining in their warmth for the public cauſe."

Alderman Sawbridge made a ſhort reply, in which he only obſerved, "he deſpiſed the word faction, and that it was becauſe he would not become one of a faction, made him ſometimes levelled at in the public prints."

Mr. Wilkes then declared his great reſpect for Mr. Sawbridge; that that gentleman's friends in general thought favourably of him; and, as a proof of his own opinion of his integrity and abilities, he had that day voted in the council-chamber for his being Lord-Mayor.

This day the City Solicitor filed informations of diſfranchiſement in the mayor's court againſt the maſter and wardens of the three refractory companies of Goldſmiths, Grocers, and Weavers, for refuſing to obey the Lord-Mayor's precept for a common-hall. Mr. Alderman Plumbe, as late maſter of the Goldſmith's company, is one of the delinquents.

THURSDAY, 10.

At a court of common-council the watch-rate was ſettled for the year enſuing. As ſoon as that buſineſs was finiſhed, the Lord-Mayor read the adjourned motion of the cups, upon which a ſilence of ſome minutes enſued, when Mr. Deputy Peterſon roſe up, and ſaid, as his lordſhip was in the chair, he thought it would be more delicate towards him to adjourn the conſideration of it to the next mayoralty, and moved ſuch adjournment accordingly. Mr. Reynolds then roſe up, and ſpoke againſt the adjournment, complimenting the gentlemen for whom the cups were intended, and hoped there was not a man ſo hardened as to give his vote againſt them. The queſtion was then put; on the holding up of hands the numbers appearing equal, the Lord Mayor deſired the hands to be held up again: The doors not being locked five members came into court; upon which ſome confuſion enſued, and an objection being made to their voting, as they were not preſent when the queſtion was put, Mr. Alderman Townſend propoſed it ſhould be conſidered as a new queſtion, that thoſe gentlemen might have an opportunity of ſpeaking their ſentiments and giving their votes, which was agreed to, and the queſtion was accordingly read.

Mr. Townſend then got up and ſaid, he could not let the queſtion paſs without ſpeaking his ſentiments; that he ſincerely wiſhed the Lord-Mayor had, as he ought, prevented ſo painful a debate as this muſt neceſſarily be; that the queſtion was, whether the aldermen of the city of London ſhould divide the caſh of the city. That if he was the only man, he would give upon that queſtion his negative to it; but he did not conſider it as an act of the livery of London, for though there had been ſeveral committees to ſettle the other parts of the buſineſs of the hall, it had never been mentioned to any one till the minute it was propoſed by a gentleman, who, though very reſpectable in himſelf, was no reſident in, nor much known, either in the city or this court; that no man reſpected the magiſtrates, who really acted upon their oaths, more than he did, or was more ready to pay them compliments; but if there was a man who acted upon other principles, who was a party in perjury and colluſive convictions, that man was ſo far from deſerving favour, that he was unworthy to continue among them. As to the preſent queſtion, he ſhould certainly vote for it, but wiſhed the motion had been to adjourn the buſineſs *ſine die*; for it was highly unbecoming that court ever to debate upon a buſineſs which they could not carry into execution without diſgracing themſelves, or to think of giving that to their magiſtrates which no honeſt man could wiſh to receive.

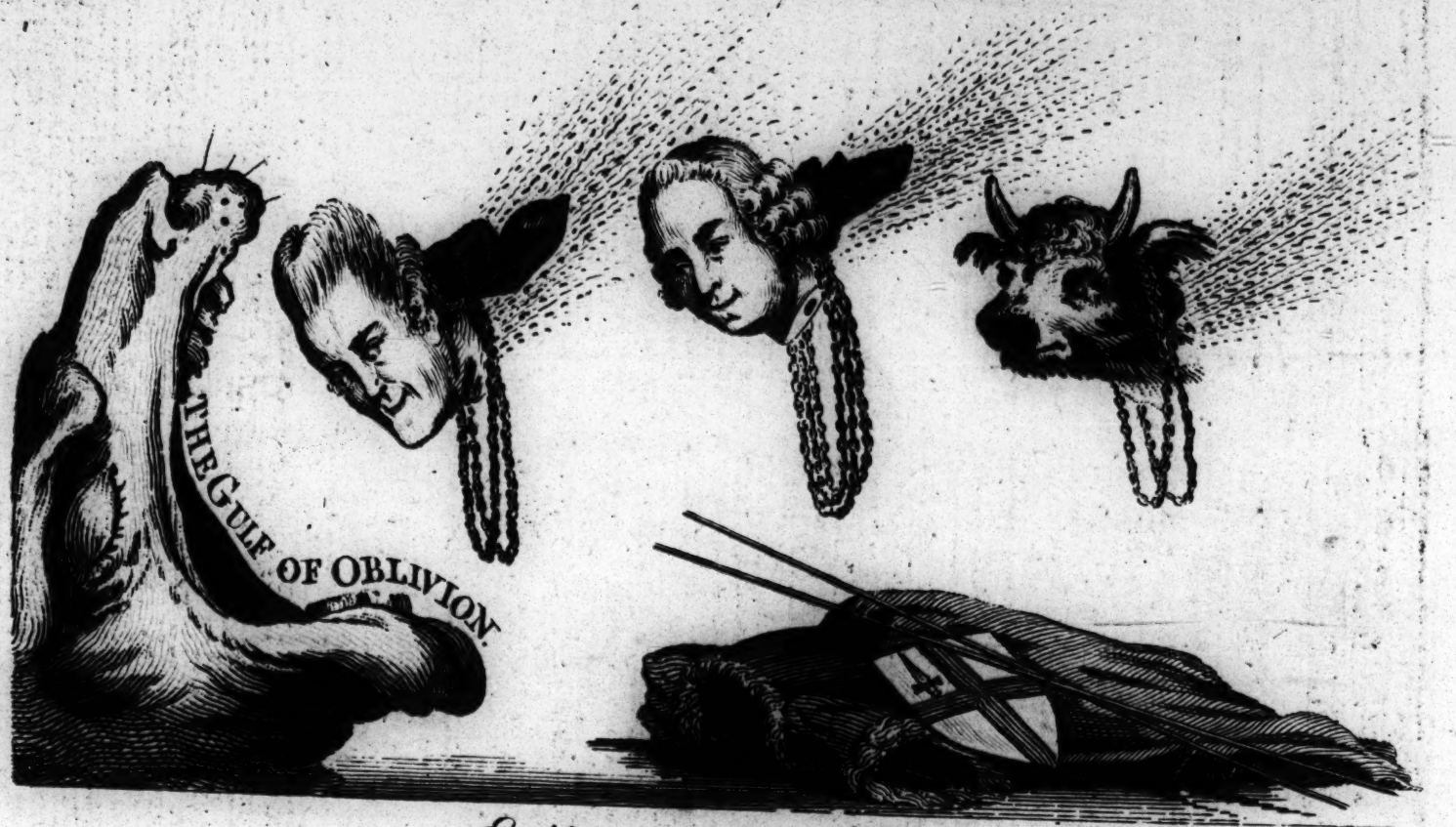
Mr. Wilkes then got up, and deſired Mr. Townſend to name the man, and make his charge, and he was there ready to defend it; that it was an impudent falſhood; and it was an impudent falſhood that that magiſtrate had told G. Bellas, at Farnham, with Mr. Horne, that he had received 200l. from Mr. Reynolds to make him town-clerk. This cauſed a tumult in the court, and one of the common-council deſired they might not be interrupted with buſineſs that did not relate to them. Deputy Wilſon ſaid, he hoped they would put a negative upon the queſtion, for if they ſhould once make ſuch a precedent, the chamber of London would ſoon be ruined, for craving patriots would never be wanting to ſhare the eſtates of the city of London; but if they were determined to give cups, he hoped they would add balls to them. Several gentlemen were for making them cups of gold, and ſetting them with diamonds; but upon the diviſion there appeared 61 for the adjournment, 59 againſt it. The Aldermen Alſop, Peers, Halliſax, Eſdaile, Kennet, and Townſend, were in the majority. Mr. Wilkes and Mr. Oliver did not vote. Reynolds and Camm were tellers for Mr. Wilkes, Peterſon and Wilſon for the city of London.

The Lord-Mayor reported the encroachments upon the Thames, and that he had adjourned the court of Conſervancy to the 31ſt of this month; the report was referred to the Durham-yard committee.

MONDAY, 14.

This morning between three and four o'clock,

PATRIOTICK METEORS



Exitus acta probat

BRITISH MUSEUM
10
45
FEB

o'clock, as the North mail carriage going out was got near Endfield, the poſt boy was attacked by two footpads, who took the poſt boy down from his ſeat, and drove the cart into Houns-Fields, near Ponder's-End. They took the poſt boy and a young man (whom he had taken on the road that was going a fiſhing,) and tied them together with a cord, and led them a great diſtance from the cart, where they left them. They then went to the cart, took the horſes out, cut the belly-bands and turned them looſe into the field; then cut off the top of the mail cart, (which was a new one) with an axe; took out all the bags except one little one, which lay at one corner of the cart, and went off with them? About two hours after, one of the boys got his hands at liberty, untied the rope that they were faſtened with; then went to the poſt-houſe at Endfield, and acquainted their maſter with what happened, who found the horſes grazing, and the cart in the field. He ſent the cart to town, and came himſelf to the general poſt-office, to acquaint the ſecretary of the robbery. When they attacked the poſt boy, they told him not to be frighted, as they would not hurt him; for all they wanted they ſaid was the mail, as they knew that there was ſomething in it very valuable.

Conſiderable damage was ſuſtained among the ſhipping, occaſioned by the violence of the wind; a Dutch veſſel, lying a little below the tower, broke from her mooring, ran foul of a tier of ſhips, and carried away part of the rigging belonging to ſeveral of them; however, ſhe was with great difficulty brought to, and ſecured. The ferry-boat from Ratcliff-Stairs to Globe-Stairs, Rotherhithe, was overſet, and ſix people are ſaid to be drowned. A gentleman (who came from Graveſend on Sunday night) ſaw a number of ſmall craft on ſhore in coming up the river, and ſeveral oars, yards, pieces of maſts, &c. floating on the channel.

THURSDAY, 17.

James Harris Eſq. his majeſty's envoy at the court of Spain, arrived in town from Madrid.

One day laſt week a fierce bull, belonging to a farmer at Wingfield Plain, near Windſor Foreſt, broke out of the farmer's grounds, and got into the field of ——— Batſon, Eſq. at that place, and gored five of his horſes to death, and almoſt killed another; the above were fine ſtout coach-horſes, and the loſs is very conſiderable. On Sunday, five young men who belonged to a maſter builder in town, and work at a gentleman's houſe in the pariſh of Wingfield, undertook to tame this fierce animal; accordingly two of them ſeized the bull by the tail, while the other three belaboured him with good oaken ſticks on the ſides, that he lay as quiet as a lamb, to the amazement of all the country fellows, none of whom dared to undertake ſo dangerous an enterprize; the bull is ſince dead of his bruiſes.

FRIDAY, 18.

The following letter from the ſheriffs to the keeper of Newgate, was publiſhed in the papers this morning,

Mr. Reynolds's office, No. 30.
Lime-Street, Oct. 16, 1771.

SIR,

"WE are very well ſatisfied with your general conduct in the office you hold under us, and in particular with the humanity you always ſhew to the unhappy perſons under your care. There are however two glaring abuſes of importance, which we are determined to rectify at the enſuing ſeſſions on Wedneſday next, and all the ſubſequent ſeſſions during our ſheriffalty.

The firſt is the priſoners remaining in irons at the time of arraignment and trial. This we conceive to be equally repugnant to the laws of England and of humanity. Every perſon at ſo critical a moment ought to be without any bodily pain or reſtraint, that the mind may be perfectly free to deliberate on its moſt intereſting and awful concerns in ſo alarming a ſituation. It is cruelty to aggravate the feelings of the unhappy in a ſtate of ſuch diſtraction; and injuſtice to deprive them of any advantage for the defence of ſuppoſed innocence, by calling off the attention by bodily torture, at the great moment, when the full exertion of every faculty is moſt wanted. No man in England ought to be compelled to plead while in chains. We therefore are determined to aboliſh the preſent illegal and inhuman practice; and we direct you to take off the irons before any priſoner is ſet to the bar, either for arraignment or trial.

The other abuſe we are determined to reform, is the taking of money for admiſſion into the court at the Old-Bailey. This, likewiſe, we hold to be contrary to law. It is one of the moſt glorious privileges of this nation, that our courts of juſtice muſt always be open and free, that no judicial proceedings can be had in a ſecret, clandeſtine manner, but that the conduct of the judges, juries, and witneſſes, is ſubmitted to the eye of a judicious and impartial public, without any expences, fee, or gratification whatever. We need not enumerate to you the conſtant complaints made on this ſubject every ſeſſions, and the tumults occaſioned by the exactions of the officers, &c. We have given orders to our officers to admit *gratis* all perſons, who behave with decency, into any part of the court, not particularly aſſigned to the judges, aldermen, grand and petty juries, witneſſes, or officers of the court. We expect the like orders from you to all your ſervants. To inform the public of this regulation, we deſire you to affix the following words in large letters on the ſeveral entrances into the court,

"No money is to be taken for admiſſion into any part of this court of juſtice."

We are, Sir,
Your humble Servants,
To Mr. Richard Akerman, keeper of Newgate. JOHN WILKES. FRED. BULL.

SATURDAY, 19.

This morning the Lord-Mayor and ſheriffs of London arrived at Rocheſter in order to take up their freedom, which had been firſt voted to the Lord-Mayor, when he did this city the honour of a viſit upon the buſineſs of the conſervancy; an unanimous reſolution to confer the ſame on the preſent ſheriffs, paſt in the mayoralty of Mr. Hulkers. They were met at Rocheſter by the worthy and patriotic repreſentative of that city, Mr. Calcraft, and received with every mark of eſteem and regard by the citizens.

After the ceremony of the admiſſion to the freedom of the city, the Lord-Mayor and ſheriffs returned their thanks in very ſpirited ſpeeches to the mayor and corporation, for the diſtinguiſhed marks of favour which they then had the honour to receive. Mr. Calcraft took that publick opportunity of teſtifying his intire aſſent and concurrence to that day's buſineſs, profeſſed his regard for the gentlemen whom the city had thus honoured and pledged himſelf for the ſupport of every meaſure in vindication of our violated rights and liberties. After the ceremony they were conducted by the mayor and corporation in their formalities to the Crown Tavern, where an elegant dinner was provided by the city. At ſeven the Lord-Mayor and ſheriffs, attended by Mr. Calcraft, ſet out for Ingreſs, Mr. Calcraft's ſeat.

MONDAY, 21.

We hear from Glouceſterſhire, that in levelling the ground in the Chipping, at Tetbury, the workmen found two Roman coins, one of the middle braſs, of Conſtantine the great.—The legend on the head ſide is—IMP. CONSTANTINUS P. AUG.—On the reverſe is the figure of a man with a kind of coroper, repreſenting the ſun. The legend—SOLI INVICTO.——The other coin is likewiſe of the middle braſs, or ſomewhat larger, in a good preſervation, of Magnentius the tyrant, who deſtroyed Conſtans, the ſon of Conſtantine, from whom he had received great favours. On the head ſide of this the inſcription is—D. N. MAGNENTIUS P. F. AUG. On the other there is a Monagram of Chriſt; an Alpha on one ſide of it, and an Omega on the other. The inſcription is—SALUS D. D. N. N. AUG. ET CÆS. with ANN. under the Monagram. From theſe and many other coins frequently found there, we may ſuppoſe that Tetbury was a Roman ſtation, and little inferior in antiquity to any town in this county.

TUESDAY, 22.

The right hon. the Lord-Mayor gave an elegant entertainment at the Manſion-Houſe to the members of the ſociety of the bill of rights, when the following gentlemen were preſent.—The Lord-Mayor, Sir Joſeph Mawbey, Bart. Mr. Sheriff Wilkes, Mr. Sheriff Bull, Bullock, Hitch, Adair, Dr. Vaughan, P. Hitch, Arthur, Houſe, Turner, Sayre, Lee, Chilwell, Reynolds, Connell, James, H. Wilkes, Maſon, Phipps, Churchill, Johnſon, Neat, Hayley, Allen, John Mawbey, Dr. Wilſon, Baldy, Smith, Lowry, Dayrell, Rhodes, Crompton, Webb, Staveley, Crawdon, Green, Martyn, Lycett, Watts, Jacob, Moore, Saxby. The Lord-Mayor received excuſes from upwards of thirty members.

There being a ſtrong ſpring tide, the flood-gates at Greenland dock were forced open, ſeveral ſhips were driven from their moorings into the dock; and conſiderable damage was done.

The duke of Northumberland has at this time a tea-tree in full flower. It is the firſt that ever flowered in Europe. This ſhrub grows from cuttings like a willow, and probably it will prove hardy enough for the open air with us; if ſo, as it is a very quick grower, we may ſoon have tea of our own production, and ſave ſome of our ſilver.

FRIDAY, 25.

Being the anniverſary of his majeſty's acceſſion to the throne, and the commencement of the twelfth year of his reign, the morning was uſhered in with the ringing of bells; at noon the park and Tower-guns were fired, and the day was obſerved at court as uſual. The Lord Chancellor, and ſeveral other of the nobility, &c. arrived in Town on Thurſday from their reſpective country ſeats, in order to be preſent at St. James's yeſterday to pay their compliments to his majeſty. The Lord-Mayor went in great pomp to St. Paul's, attended by his officers and Mr. Sheriff Bull. Mr. Sheriff Wilkes continued the whole day on the duty at the Old-Bailey, which was a remarkable ſcene of riot and confuſion. The ſheriffs' letter to Mr. Akerman brought the rabble together from every part of the town; the galleries however were the only parts they were admitted in: every avenue was ſo ſurrounded by theſe gentry, that it was with the utmoſt difficulty thoſe who had buſineſs in the court could get to it: they were ſo turbulent and unruly in the galleries, that the city-marſhal was obliged to go up and turn ſeveral of them out; and ſoon after him the under-ſheriff, Mr. Reinolds, who at laſt thought proper to lock the door and keep the key. Frequent attempts were made by the mob to force into the hall *vi et armis*: the court however knew their authority, and kept up their dignity, when a Mr. Miller of Wood-ſtreet, in ſpite of the utmoſt efforts of one of the door-keepers, had forced his way in. The court enquired into the occaſion of the noiſe; the door-keeper made his complaint, and Mr. Miller was de-

fired

fired to walk forward. Upon being asked by Mr. Recorder if he had any business there, or wanted any body either upon the bench, or at the table, he replied in the negative; "Then, sir, (says the Recorder) you have not acted like a gentleman; nor you, nor any man, has a right to force into this court: it is a gross misbehaviour; however, we are inclined to pass it over this time, but do expect that you withdraw immediately." Mr. Miller made his bow, and retired.

Last Wednesday, Judge Gould declared from the bench, he never saw so much irregularity in a court of justice in his life as there was at this time.

So far are the prisoners in general from thinking that taking off their irons (while they are tried) any indulgence, that several of them made a particular request to the court to permit them to be tried with their irons on, declaring the incumbrance so very trifling, they had much rather submit to it than be at the trouble of having them knocked off and rivetted on again.

THURSDAY, Sept. 26.

Yesterday a committee of merchants, deputed by the corporation of Dublin, waited on the right hon. the Lord-Mayor, and presented the following resolutions, as a testimony of their gratitude for his conduct and perseverance in their cause of liberty; which will serve to shew the sense that city have of his lordship, as a magistrate and patriot.

At the Guildhall, on the 15th of July, 1771, being public quarter-day of the guild of merchants, Dublin, the following resolutions were agreed to.

Resolved, That it is the opinion of this Guild, that the freedom of the press is one of the chief bulwarks of the constitutional liberties of these kingdoms.

Resolved, That the sincere thanks of this Guild be presented to the Right Honourable Brass Crosby, Esq; Lord-Mayor of the city of London, John Wilkes, and Richard Oliver, Esqrs. aldermen of the same, for their upright and manly perseverance in the cause of constitutional liberty, particularly manifested by their spirited and successful endeavours in rescuing the printers of London from the arbitrary and despotic hands of illicit power, and thereby securing the peace, honour and dignity of that great city, and these kingdoms.

AMERICA.

Extract of a Letter from Hartford, *in* Connecticut (New-England) *dated* July 26.

"Thomas Brown, of this place, hath lately discovered a way through the woods from Montreal to the settlements on the west side of Connecticut river, at a place called Waits Town, above Dr. Wheelock's College. He set out from Montreal on the 8th of June last with 19 horses, seven Frenchmen, and two Indians; crossed the River Lacol, at a place called Nut-Island, thence travelled six days on good feazeable land for a road, and headed the Bay of Missique, and from thence a south east course till he came to Connecticut river aforesaid, was 15 days in the woods, and brought in all his horses well, and from thence to Hartford; he made such remarks and discoveries on his way, as that he can with suitable encouragement easily find and open a communication by land from Montreal and Quebec to Connecticut River, in the distance of about 200 miles, and that after a suitable road is cleared, it might be travelled in the space of five or six days."

Advice is received by the last ships from Antigua, that on a late trial there before the Hon. Stephen Blizard, Esq. chief justice of the common pleas, when the jury had brought in their verdict, the chief justice refused to take the verdict, and found great fault with it. The jury persisting unanimously in the verdict they had given, he declared it should not be recorded; for that it was contrary to honour, honesty, and common sense: whereupon the jury immediately quitted the court, and Mr. John Burke, one of the counsel, and a member likewise of the assembly, declared in the court that he would impeach the chief justice before the council and assembly of that island at their first meeting. The gentlemen of the jury, who are the principal people of the island, have also instructed Mr. Glanville, another young counsel, and a member of the assembly, to assist Mr. Burke in the impeachment. It is supposed this matter will shortly be discussed in England.

MARRIAGES.

Sept. 24. MR. Lewis Way,—Surgeon to Guy's hospital, to Miss Richardson,—Mr. Dykes, Clothier, to Miss Aubin,—Dr. Bates, to Miss Miles,—Sir Robert Rich, Bart. to Mrs. Elizabeth Williams—Capt. Shearer, to Miss Polly Shaw, 26. at the Quakers, Meeting-house, Gracechurch street, John Fothergill, Ironmonger of Leeds in Yorkshire, to Mary Anne Forbes—Mr. William Beech, apothecary, to Mrs. Seeadman—Thomas More, Esq; to Miss Butler—Mr. William Bleamire, attorney, to Miss Whitbourne—Mr. Rowles, merchant, to Miss Eccles—Mr. Eccles, brother to the above lady, to Miss Rowles, sister to the above Mr. Rowles—29. James Gilbert, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Gill—Mr. Burnet, distiller to Miss Davidson—31. James M'Donald, Esq; to Miss Maria Simpson.

Oct. 1. Nathaniel Hemmings, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Clayton—2. Samuel Bilson, Esq; to Miss Mary Spencer—The Rev. Dr. Blackstone, to Miss Breseton—The Hon. Captain Digby to a daughter of the earl of Litchfield,

Litchfield, who is own brother to Mrs. Digby.—4. Matthew Butterworth, Esq; to Miss Ann Elizabeth Johnson.—Mr. Henry Avery, leather-seller, to Miss Elizabeth Medcalf.—The right hon. earl of Tankerville to Miss Colebrooke.—6. William Horton, Esq; to Miss Sarah Gold.—9. John Wightwick, Esq; to Miss Browne.—Mr. John Wright, builder to Mrs. Elizabeth Mayer.—10. Thomas Starkey, Esq; to Miss Jane Dickinson.—11. Samuel Vokins, Esq; to Miss Horsepall.—12. John Lubbock, Esq; to Miss Commerell.—The Rev. Mr. Elias Brilly to Miss Elizabeth Ann Janes.—13. Edward Chapman, Esq; to Mrs. Elizabeth Lockhart.—The Rev. Dr. Boote, of Oxford Chapel, to Miss Brown.—William Humphreys, Esq; to Miss Charlotte Oram.—16. Mr. Reiner, Vintner, to Miss Elizabeth Kilby.—— Stockdale, Esq; to Miss Anne Mionet.—Capt. Cornish, of the navy, to Miss Gambier.—17. Mr. Dixon, Exchange-broker, to Miss Blackett.—George Russell, Esq; to Miss Perkins.—James Pearson, Esq; to Miss Jane Pearson.—Mr. James Webb Gapper, to Miss Simons.—Mr. Randall, attorney, to Miss Rewsy.—18. Geo. Terry, Esq; to Miss Dorothy Reeves.—The Hon James Clement Radcliffe, to Miss Clementine Parry.—Mr. Thomas Wainwright, builder, to Miss Hannah Moys.—23. William Montague, Esq; to Mrs. Tomlins.—Joshua Manning, Esq; to Miss Sophia Stainsby.

DEATHS.

THE 4th of Sept. at Naples, of a fever, the Right Hon. Frederick, Lord Baltimore, proprietary of the province of Maryland; by whose death, without issue, that antient title is become extinct. Sept. 23 John Clutterbuck, Esq;—Mrs. Tornhill.—At Edinburgh, Peter Guthrie, Esq; aged 105 years and three months. His fortune, which is very considerable, he has left to two maiden sisters, one of whom is 99, the other 97 years of age; and after their death to be divided amongst ten relations, who are all bachelors and maidens.—Mr. Hutchins.—William Lee.—At Bath, Mr. Charles Morgan, late master of the coffee-house in the Grove.—25. James Pearce, justice of the peace for the county of Huntingdon.—26. Mr. Bridges, surgeon and apothecary.—At Harrow, Master Julius, senior monitor of that school, and son of William Joliat, Esq;—Mr. Oldham, agent.—John Hannon, Esq;—Dr. Sands, physician and man-midwife.—Mr. Cregg, whalebone-dealer.—Mr. Duppa, Goldsmith.—Mr. John Purser, printer.—David Grant, Esq;—Mr. James Waldron, attorney.—Edward Raymond, Esq;—31. Mr. Hughes, printer.—Theodore Waldron, Esq; William Michell, Esq;—William Glover, Esq;—Mark Andrew, Esq;—The Reverend Charles Lawrence.

Oct. 2. Captain John Waddell.—The Rev. Julius Hutchinson.—The Rev. Mr. Shaw, dissenting minister.——Bailey, Esq;—Capt. Balfour.—Charles Bond, Esq;—Mr. Richard Edmonds, an eminent preacher among the Quakers.—5. The Rev. Dr. Rutherforth, professor of divinity in Cambridge, and archdeacon of Essex.—Joseph Jessup, —Esq;—Isaac Depuy, Esq;—William Simpson, Esq;—Joseph Jecumb, Esq;—Mrs. Macle.—Mr. Bennet, in partnership with Messr. Brown and Platt, merchants.—Mrs. Burt, mistress of the Turnham Green Stages.—Dr. Norris.—9. Hugh Cunningham, Esq;—Dr. Bont, physician to the Devon and Exeter hospitals.—Mrs. Pitcairn.—Timothy Lamb, Esq;—Thomas Grantham the elder, Esq;—10. Francis Goodge, Esq;—Mr. Mark Morley, coal and timber merchant.—Mrs. Willes, Lady of the bishop of Bath and Wells.—Mr. Pailaret, merchant.—John Lemon, Esq;—Andrew Firminger, Esq; merchant.—The Rev. Dr. John Gill.—Mrs. W. Barry, of Drury-lane theatre.—Ann Rodbard.—George Spelman, Esq;—At Leghorn, the 20th of September, Dr. Smollet, after a very long and painful illness.

BANKRUPTS.

THOMAS Lydiard and John Brisley, of Macclesfield, in Cheshire, silk throwsters and copartners.

John Sanderson the elder, and Thomas Sanderson, of Manchester, and Richard Hand, of Milk-street, London, warehousemen and partners.

Daniel Solomons, of Tokenhouse yard, London, jeweller.

Samuel Rowlett, of Crutchfix Lane, St. John, Southwark, baker.

John Hogg and George Wood, of Leadenhall-market, London, coffeemen and copartners.

William Hards, of New Shoreham, in Sussex, merchant and factor.

William Doore, of Campden, Gloucestershire, shopkeeper.

Thomas Hogg and William Fraier, of St. George, Middlesex, builders and partners.

Henry Buckle, of the parish of St. James, Westminster, in Middlesex, innholder.

John Badeley, of the parish of St. Luke, Old-street, Middlesex, victualler and lath-renderer.

Pulcock Lane, of North Waltham, in the county of Norfolk, butcher.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Sept. 16. The dutchess of Rochefoucault had a fall from her horse a few days ago, whereby she fractured her skull, and died immediately after the operation of the trepan, at the age of twenty-two years and some months, greatly regretted, on account of her many excellent qualities.

A letter from Paris, dated Oct. 7, says, "On the 1st inst. Madam Louisa of France took the veil of profession, to the convent of the Carmelites at St. Denis. The archbishop of Damascus, the pope's nuncio, officiated upon this solemn occasion, and the ceremony of giving the veil to Madame Louisa was performed by the countess de Provence. Five archbishops and fifteen bishops assisted at this ceremony, and the greatest tranquillity was preserved, notwithstanding the concourse

course of people of all ranks that were present."

HOLLAND.

Hague, Sept. 6. The ſickneſs among the horned cattle continues to rage in the united provinces. A liſt is publiſhed of the number of thoſe which have been ſeized with it in the province of Holland alone, by which it appears, that the dead amount to 171,780, and that thoſe which recovered amount to 65,536.

PRUSSIA.

Berlin, Sept. 17. About a month ago the new barracks at Neiſs fell down ſuddenly, and upwards of 100 perſons were buried in the ruins. Gen. Tamzien, commandant in that place, immediately arreſted le Sieur Le Febvre, colonel of engineers, who had the direction of that work; but this officer refuſing to deliver up his ſword, the commandant went to his houſe, cauſed him to be diſarmed by an inferior officer, and ſent him to priſon. Le Sieur le Febvre could not ſurvive this affront, but killed himſelf by 16 ſtabs with his knife. He was an officer highly eſteemed by the king of Pruſſia, and had behaved gallantly in the late war.

SPAIN.

Eſcurial, Sept. 23. On Thurſday laſt her royal highneſs the princeſs of Auſtrias was ſafely delivered of a prince. This happy event has given the greateſt joy to his catholic majeſty, the royal family, and the whole court. The princeſs and the young prince are both as well as poſſible.

His catholic majeſty had a few days before received the news of the grand dutcheſs of Tuſcany's delivery, and had ordered three days of Gala; theſe were, on the preſent occaſion, converted into days of great Gala.

All the money, which had been, on ſimilar occaſions, laid out in publick bull-feaſts, and other feſtivities, is now to be employed in portions for unmarried girls.

ITALY.

Rome, Auguſt 31. A few days ſince was diſcovered, by digging in the Appian Way, a metal head repreſenting to the life the emperor Decimus Cætius Balbinus, not in the leaſt damaged, and of ineſtimable value. A preſent has been made of it to the pope.

CORSICA.

From the iſle of Elba, Sept. 7. If ſome late advices from Corſica are to be credited, the French have been obliged to ceaſe all their works in that iſland, as the male-contents come in the night, and burn, blow up, or demoliſh them. In ſhort, twenty-two of theſe wretches in one night deſtroy all the work a whole battalion of French have compleated in a week; their hatred towards the French is ſo great, that they poiſon all the wells, ciſterns, fountains, and little ſprings, which are in that part of the country they inhabit; they kill the horſes in the fields, and infect the hay they are to eat, and are continually maſſacring ſome of the French officers. It is ſaid, that being determined to throw off the French yoke, they have ſent ſeven of their deputies to offer the general government of the iſland to an Italian prince. According to the plan they have made among themſelves, and the capitulations they have agreed to, this prince is to accept of Corſica as an hereditary kingdom to his family. The nation is to furniſh him with a revenue of 800,000 ſequins per ann. and is to reſerve the right of always having 6000 men on foot in the iſland. On the prince's ſide, he is to ſupport nine battalions of infantry, three companies of huſſars, and one corps of artillery of about 360 men.

Particulars of the duke of Glouceſter's voyage.

Liſbon, Sept. 5. On Thurſday laſt his royal highneſs the duke of Glouceſter arrived here in good health, in his Brit. majeſty's frigate, Venus, Capt. Balfour, attended by the Alarm frigate, Capt. Jervais.

His royal highneſs was conducted on ſhore by Count Baron, in one of his moſt faithful majeſty's barges, and from thence in his majeſty's coach to a houſe, fitted up by order of his majeſty, for the uſe of his royal highneſs.

Yeſterday he left this city and ſailed for Gibraltar with a very fair wind: He was conducted on board ſhip by M. de Mello, one of the principal ſecretaries of ſtate.

Gibraltar, Sept. 16. On Saturday the 7th inſt. about noon, the Venus frigate, having his royal highneſs the duke of Glouceſter on board, and Alarm, appeared in the Offing: As ſoon as the admiral could plainly diſcover the ſtandard at the main top maſt-head, he ſaluted with twenty-one guns. When his royal highneſs went into the boat, the ſtandard at the main-top-maſt-head was ſtruck, and hoiſted in the boat, on which all the men of war ſaluted with twenty-one guns each. His royal highneſs landed about ſix, and was received by the governor, Lieutenant-General Cornwallis, at the Water-Port. The following days his royal highneſs employed in viewing the troops, and in viſiting every part of this garriſon with the greateſt minuteneſs and attention. On the 13th in the morning, his royal highneſs rode towards the Spaniſh lines, attended by all the field-officers; at the Miquelet Huts he was met by Mr. Mendoza, the Spaniſh general, and ſeveral Spaniſh officers; and at the Ring a body of about 120 Spaniſh horſe, being detachments from four different regiments, were drawn up to eſcort him. His royal highneſs, after viſiting the lines, alighted at the guard-room near the barrier. The Spaniſh general conducted his royal highneſs back to our barrier at Bayſide, where they parted. His royal highneſs came within

within the barrier, and continued on the cauſeway until the Spaniſh general was out of ſight. His royal highneſs immediately embarked, the garriſon and men of war paying him the ſame compliments as when he landed, except that the troops were not under arms. On his royal highneſs's going on board, the frigates got immediately under way.

Port-Mahon, Sept. 28. His royal highneſs the duke of Glouceſter, in the Venus frigate, accompanied by the Alarm, arrived here on Saturday morning, the 21ſt inſtant. During his royal highneſs's ſtay in this iſland, he viſited the fort at St. Philip's, and viewed the troops. His royal highneſs reimbarked on the 23d, and ſailed for Genoa with a fair wind.

Genoa, Sept. 30. On the 27th in the morning his Britannic majeſty's ſhips Venus and Alarm arrived here, the former having on board his royal highneſs the duke of Glouceſter. Soon after the Venus had dropped, the maſter of the ceremonies and the captain of the port were ſent on board with a compliment from the republic, to beg his royal highneſs would receive a deputation of ſix noblemen, (who had been previouſly named for that purpoſe) and likewiſe accept a lodging which the republick had prepared for his reception, as alſo the uſual preſent of refreſhments; but his royal highneſs choſe to decline them, at the ſame time expreſſing his perfect ſenſibility of the civilities intended to be ſhewn to him. His royal highneſs has ſince received viſits from ſome of the nobility, but declines any publick attentions.

The following is an extract of a letter from Leghorn, dated Oct. 4, to the Prince de Gallitzin, the Ruſſian miniſter at the Hague.—"The captain of a French merchant-ſhip which arrived here yeſterday in 29 days from Smyrna, brings advice that the Ruſſian troops have made a deſcent at Negropont, and were battering the fortreſs there."

A letter from the iſle of Zante, in the Gulf of Venice, informs, that in the night between the 18th and 19th of September laſt, the Ruſſians attempted the paſſage of the Dardanelles, but that they had been ſo preſſed by the ſtrength of the current, and an inceſſant fire from the batteries, that they were obliged to give over the attempt.

NOTE *to* CORRESPONDENTS.

THE letter relative to the French couple at Southampton, who intruded on the author ſo diſagreeably, is not calculated to give any great amuſement to our readers.

We ſhould be glad to oblige Philanthropos, *but really diſcover nothing in the inventory of* Margery Grover *to merit the diſtinction of a place; it is a mere catalogue of goods without humour or application, and conſequently could only fill a ſpace which may be more advantageouſly occupied.*

We are much obliged to the correſpondent who has favoured us with the ſouth-weſt proſpect of Catherine chapel, but we have lately given ſo many plates of a ſimilar nature, that we are under a neceſſity of laying his drawing aſide, to give a proper variety to the public.

Poor Robin *is a ſtring of lines, in our opinion, without a purpoſe, and cannot on that account be injuriouſly treated if ſuppreſſed.*

R. V's *detached thoughts ſhall be inſerted in our next.*

To deſerve Mr. Biſſon's good opinion, we decline to comply with his requeſt, as we cannot diſcover the wonders he finds out in the poem which he has obligingly ſent us.

If our angry correſpondent of laſt month will only give the London Magazine a candid compariſon, in all *reſpects, with* any *other of its competitors, we flatter ourſelves that his determination upon the* whole *will not be greatly to its diſadvantage. We conſtantly give a large variety of original eſſays, beſides all the important publications that appear in the courſe of the month — Our Political Debates, our Britiſh Theatre, our Benevolent Society, and Impartial Review, are beſides* entirely *originals. In fact to ſay nothing of Plates, Muſic, Poetry, or Monthly Chronologer, the purchaſers of the London Magazine have little leſs than ten ſhillings worth of reading, which we hope will not diſgrace any library, for ſixpence, and therefore are vain enough to think, that no fault can juſtly be found with the proprietors.*

Horatio's *requeſt ſhall certainly be complied with.*

Monimia *we pity moſt ſincerely, but think, for particular reaſons, it will be more prudent to ſuppreſs than publiſh the ſtory of her misfortunes.*

A Grubſtreet Writer *has humour, but wants that degree of delicacy which is neceſſary for a Magazine much read by the ladies.*

If Zeno *will favour us with a defence of the Monthly Reviewers, it ſhall be inſerted in the next number; we have no wiſh whatever to reflect upon our cotemporaries, but the juſtice due to the public obliges us to print the letters of our correſpondents, when they are evidently proper for inſertion.*

Cleora's *letter is left at the publiſher's.*

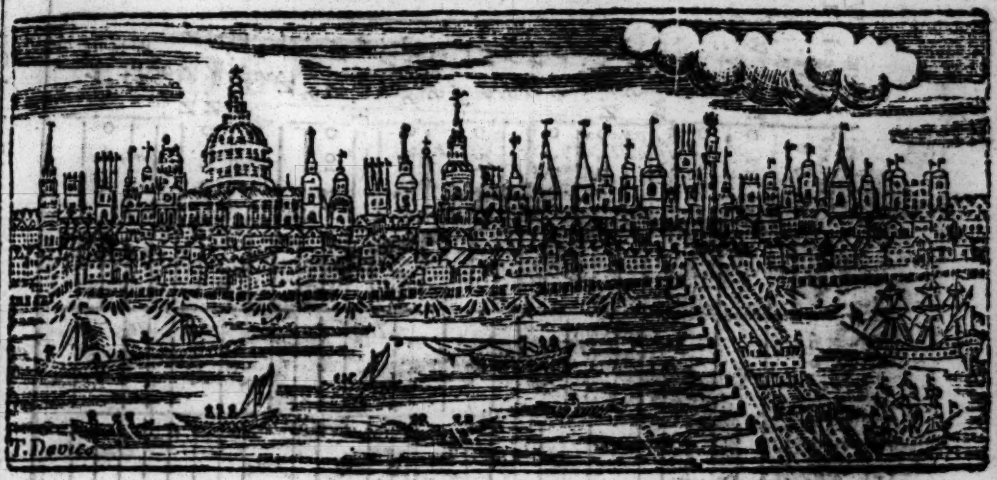
Pertinax *will ſee what he writes about in our preſent number.*

John Bull's *correſpondence will be acceptable upon the conditions which he himſelf ſo modeſtly, as well as ſo ſenſibly mentions.*

Peter Paragraph's *hint is judicious, and will be immediately adopted.*

A's *letter and Mr.* Howe's *anſwers together with ſome new queſtions are received, and will be carefully inſerted in our next.*

The LONDON MAGAZINE:



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WITH

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PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in NOVEMBER, 1771.

	Bank Stock	India Stock	South Sea Stock	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consol.	3½ per C. 1756.	3½ per C. 1758.	4 per C. consol.	India Ann.	Navy Bills.	In. Bond. Prem.	Long Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
28	149	216 ½				85 ½	86 ¼		89 ¼	93 ⅛			50		13 6 6	S. W.	Fair
29																S. W.	Fair
30		217 ½		84 ⅝		85 ¼				97 ⅛	84		48	26 ⅛	13 12 0	N. N. W.	Cold
31																S. W.	Cold
1		220 ¾				86				94			49		13 13 0	E.	Cold
2	150 ½					85 ⅛	87			93 ½			48	26	13 11 0	S. W.	Cold
3	Sunday															W N. W.	Cold
4	148 ½	217 ½										1 ⅛				S. W.	Cold
5						85 ⅜				93 ¼			46		13 12 0	N. N. W.	Cold
6	147 ½	217 ¼					86 ¼				83 ½	1 ⅛		26 ⅛		N·	Cold
7						85 ½				83 ⅝			49		13 14 0	S. W.	Fair
8	147 ½	217 ⅜		84 ⅝	85		86 ¼		89 ½	93 ⅛						S. W.	Cold
9																S. W.	Cold
20	Sunday															S. W.	Cold
21	147	217				85 ¼	86 ⅜		90 ½	93 ⅜		1 ⅛	46		13 15 0	N. W.	Rain
22						85 ½										S. W.	Rain
23	146 ½	217 ½		84 ⅜					85 ⅛	93 ⅛	83 ¼		49 ¼	26 ⅛	13 11 6	S. W.	Fair
24													47			S. W.	Fair
25	147 ½	217 ⅜		84 ⅝		85 ¼	86 ¾			93 ⅜	83 ⅛	1 ¼				E. N. W.	Mild
26															13 10 0	N. E.	Mild
27	Sunday															S. W.	Rain
28	147	217 ⅜		84 ⅜		85 ⅝	86 ⅞		89 ⅝		83	1 ⅛				N. E.	Cold
29										93 ⅛			45		13 6 0	S.	Cold
20	147 ½	219		84 ⅛		85 ⅜	86 ⅞		82 ⅛		83			26 ¼		N. N. E.	Cold
21										93 ⅛			47		14 18 0	N. N. E.	Cold
22	147			84 ⅞		85 ⅜	86 ⅛		89 ¼		93 ¼					N. N. N.	Cold
23																S.	Cold
24	Sunday															N. E.	Cold
25	148 ½	219 ⅛		84 ¼		85 ¼	87			94 ⅞	85 ⅛		50		15 2 0	S. W.	Cold
26																W.	Cold

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.		Wheat	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Barley.		Wheat	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans
												s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:

For NOVEMBER, 1771.

THE HISTORY OF GALLANTRY.

ACCORDING to common report, Ld Mansfield holds a libel to be the more a libel for being true. We differ in opinion, and think falſehood an eſſential ingredient in a libel. Originally a libel conveyed the ſame idea, that is now implied in the word pamphlet. Hence, before a libel could become the object of a proſecution, or at leaſt of puniſhment, the law required that it ſhould be proved falſe, ſcandalous, malicious, or treaſonable. Whence elſe is it that theſe epithets are ſtill retained in every indictment? The thing ſpeaks for itſelf. Were they unneceſſary, were not the proof of them indiſpenſably requiſite, they would long ago have been dropt.

Obvious as this doctrine appears, there are ſome people of more good nature perhaps than wiſdom, who diſcountenance memoirs of living characters as libellous, and dangerous to ſociety. They do not perceive that in theſe inſtances the preſs acts as an auxiliary to law, and puniſhes criminals who cannot otherwiſe be reached. In a well-regulated ſtate no vice ought to be without a check; and what check ſo proper as the preſs? No delinquent is ſo exalted as to be ſecure from its attacks. Nor is there much injuſtice done to the parties who become the objects of its vengeance. On the contrary, if their conſcience is not callous, (a caſe in which they deſerve to be marked out as the peſts of ſociety) a little wholeſome ſeverity muſt reclaim them; and an apprehenſion of the like treatment muſt deter others from treading in their ſteps.

It is allowed, I think, on all hands, that were not the preſs to diſcuſs with the utmoſt freedom the conduct of miniſters, our conſtitution would be ſoon loſt. Why ſhould not the ſame reaſoning be applicable to our morals? That this is the general opinion, nothing can prove more clearly than the practice of the clergy, and the acquieſcence of the people in all countries. For what are many ſermons but ſatires on the manners of the times? and where is the great difference between oral and written advice? The advantage is ſurely in favour of the latter. Nor is there any juſt ground for inſinuating that the publication of a perſon's follies and vices will have any injurious influence upon his fortune. They were previouſly known to his friends and relations, and ſuch others as are likely to haſten or retard his advancement. His own reformation therefore, and ſervice to the ſtate, are the ſole conſequences of publication; and were it to be attended with no advantage to the individual, yet ought the public to take place of the private good. Single men have often been ſacrificed to the intereſts of a nation. What is the Old-Bailey but the theatre of their condemnation, and Tyburn, the altar on which the victims are offered?

Such at leaſt are the motives by which we are ſwayed in publiſhing the following genuine hiſtory of

The AMOURS *of Lord* SKINFLINT, *a* Scotch *Peer, not a Mile from* Wimple-Street, Cavendiſh-Square.

AS Lord William Gor—n, a relation of our preſent hero, diſtinguiſhed himſelf by ſeducing a matron of the firſt rank, and then undertaking for her ſake a pilgrimage with a knapſack on his back, and a

Newfoundland dog at his heels, ſo Lord Skinflint became remarkable by following low wenches, and making nocturnal expeditions into the bed-chambers of his maid-ſervants. Often has he ſtole into their room, and lurked unſeen under their bed, till their candles were extinguiſhed. Often have they diſcovered this repreſentative of the Scotch peerage, and overturned a chamber-pot upon his head. Yet ſtill he perſiſted, firſt ſeducing and then turning away thoſe upon whom his pitiful preſents would operate. His perſon being tall, meagre, and ſcraggy, was by no means irreſiſtibly charming. Money therefore was the only reſource, upon which he could depend in his amours: but, as he had juſtly the character of being very ſparing of that commodity, he proved generally unfortunate. Few menial ſervants, worth poſſeſſing, would liſten to his addreſſes. Indeed none of any reputation would live for a month in his houſe. Hence he continued a rover through neceſſity, till cuſtom made that character his ſecond nature.

Marriage is ſuppoſed to be the point, in which every rake is at laſt ſtationary. This effect, however, it had not on the preſent object of our contemplation. He ſtill continues the ſame changeable and capricious being, and is ſeen as often as ever ſneaking into a bagnio with his cookmaid or cinder-wench. Let us inquire into the nature of his matrimonial connexion, and into the manner in which it was contracted. We ſhall find it intereſting and pregnant with inſtruction.

The dut—ſs dowager of Gor——n, his ſiſter, had in the quality of upper ſervant one Mary Han—n, a handſome young girl, deſcended from poor but honeſt parents, that lived at Wakef—d in York——e. Now her father prefixes *Sir* to his name; but whether the family had, or indeed has, any juſt title to this diſtinction, we will neither affirm or deny, but leave undecided as a thing, which we have not had ſufficient time or opportunity to aſcertain. Could we venture to hazard a conjecture, we would ſay, that the title either has been lately procured by his lordſhip, or aſſumed without any authority from the herald's office. Be this as it will, his lordſhip ſaw this girl, and being always on the watch for the red-armed gentry, inveigled her into his ſervice, where, under the name of houſe-keeper ſhe acted as his bed-fellow. Notwithſtanding this cloſe union, it does not appear that any fruit ſprung from their dalliance.

While Mary acted in this double capacity, her ſiſter Kitty paid her a viſit; and his lordſhip, ſeeing her young and blooming, declared, that it was a pity ſuch a fine girl ſhould be loſt. What an air! what a ſhape ſhe has! Theſe ſhining jetty treſſes, which flow down her ſnowy neck, remind me of Mahomet's houris, or virgins of paradiſe. That black ſparkling eye, that bloom, which would adorn the cheek of Hebe, realiſe the imaginary and luſcious deſcription given me of the beauties of the ſeraglio by Lord Baltimore and Lady Mary Wortley Montague. Their Fatimas, and Selimas, and Sultanas, are nothing to this ſtandard of perfection. "I wiſh, my dear Polly, you would take her under your care; with a little inſtruction we ſhall be able to make ſomething of her. She is abſolutely fit for a dutcheſs."

Kitty was accordingly taken into the houſe as an aſſiſtant to her ſiſter. My Lord was not long before he diſcovered his partiality; and the young pupil was by no means a backward ſcholar. Neither nods, nor winks, nor ſmiles, nor endearing expreſſions, were loſt upon her. Envious of her ſiſter's imagined happineſs, and eſteeming herſelf no leſs worthy of attention, ſhe no ſooner ſaw her ſweet perſon arrayed in an elegant and coſtly habit, the gift of his lordſhip, than vanity began to ſwell her youthful breaſt. The near approach of pleaſure too enflamed her heart. Having frequent opportunities to ſee the paſtimes, with which her ſiſter was occaſionally amuſed, ſhe found herſelf powerfully ſtimulated to imitate the example. The air of the houſe was contagious. Every thing, but the plan of oeconomy which prevailed, breathed the ſpirit of diſſolution. How then was a young girl to reſiſt ſuch temptation? Nothing could have ſaved her in this criſis but flight, which ſhe had neither the prudence nor reſolution to attempt: as on the one hand imagination painted to her poverty, meanneſs, and labour, and on the other wealth, grandeur, and pleaſure.

While ſhe muſed on theſe points, my

my Lord did not fail to throw fuel on the flame, which he had already kindled. Upon every occaſion he praiſed Kitty's beauty, and frequently complimented her at the expence of her ſiſter.

Polly could not be blind enough not to perceive the progreſs of the affair. She did, and watched the parties. Having caught my Lord talking with too much warmth, ſhe expoſtulated with him upon the indecency and ſinfulneſs of the ſcheme. "What, my little preacher, ſaid he, are you going to treat me already like a huſband? I ſhall ſet all theſe things to rights when you come to bed at night."

Polly, not ſatisfied with this raillery, taxed her ſiſter with ingratitude, for endeavouring to alienate the affections of her lord. "So, ſo! Mrs. Polly, then you confeſs at laſt that there is ſomething between you and your maſter. You ſhould have been more open and honeſt before. What! you imagined, that I was ſimple enough not to ſee into your intrigue. No, no; I am not ſo eaſily impoſed upon. People do not ſo often break their reſt, and get up of a night for nothing. Why, ſince you do things under the roſe yourſelf, ſhould you be ſo ſevere upon me? But you are jealous forſooth! I thought you had a better opinion of yourſelf than to be jealous of ſuch a ſimpleton as I am, as you are pleaſed to call me." "Hold your tongue, hold your tongue, you ſaucy little provoking ſlut—I could tear—but I am ſerved as I ought for my folly."

The flame being thus kindled, a conſtant warfare was carried on between the two ſiſters. It would be idle to give an account of their bickerings and recriminations. Every one, who has attended to the conduct of two rival ſiſters, may eaſily figure it to himſelf.

My Lord, in the mean time, remained neuter between the antagoniſts, like Macbeth between his two doxies, and fed his vanity with their quarrels, imagining their fondneſs for his wealth to be an attachment to his perſon.

In the ardour of her zeal to be revenged of her ſiſter, and to gratify her own paſſion, Kitty ſubmitted to my Lord's wiſhes, and entered his inceſtuous ſheets. She is ſaid, however, to have exacted not only a promiſe, but a written agreement of marriage. The fate of her ſiſter, who had depended on a promiſe, and a deſire of being the ſole ſultana and miſtreſs of the houſe, rendered her thus ſtrict in her bargain; and his lordſhip's doating fondneſs made him ſign the treaty. In a ſhort time ſhe became pregnant, while Polly was like Rachel, a vine without any fruit.

Our patriarch, being thus convinced that he was a man, turned fonder and fonder of our heroine, and vouchſafed but ſeldom to throw the handkerchief to Polly. Accordingly the houſe became odious, and ſhe was, by her own deſire, removed by his lordſhip to private lodgings, where his viſits were not for a long time frequent.

In the mean time his eldeſt ſon, that goes now by the name of Lord H——, was born. Other children followed; and the mother obſerving his fondneſs for her offspring, perſuaded him at laſt to fulfil his engagements and tye the indiſſoluble knot. The marriage act did not yet exiſt, and it was eaſy to antedate the marriage contract.

No ſooner was this point gained, than ſhe began to aſſume the lady of quality, and to catechiſe her ſpouſe. This behaviour did not give much ſatisfaction. He relaxed in his aſſiduities, and hinted that he repented of the ſtep he had taken. The quarrel was gradually exaſperated by her pride and his obſtinacy, till he inſinuated his ſorrow for having diſmiſſed her ſiſter, who was a woman of a much more ſweet and tractable diſpoſition—What needs many words? He once more waited upon Polly, and renewed his former acquaintance.

This meaſure could not be long concealed from my lady, whoſe jealouſy was awakened. Her ſpies ſoon diſcovered his haunts, and reported the cauſe of his alienation. My lady immediately took fire, and rated her ſtraying lord with the utmoſt ſeverity. She even threatened to have the ſcene of his inceſtuous amours beſieged by her retainers, and to expoſe him and the adultereſs to ſhame.

He knew the violence of a jealous woman, and particularly of his conſort. Without delay, therefore, he had Polly ſpirited away into Scotland,

where the poor disconsolate nymph lived with an old procuress, that had a cottage not far from his house in A——nshire. When the session of parliament was over, he visited his estate near Ab——n, leaving his virtuous lady in London, and promising to make but a short stay. He did not keep his word. Polly being forbidden fruit had new charms, to which he had been for some time a stranger. He sent excuse after excuse to my lady, and did not return till the summer was expired, and the meeting of parliament at hand. For this time, however, matters went on swimmingly. No suspicions were entertained of the real state of the case. But, when the same farce was played over again the ensuing summer, my Lady began to be alarmed. "A new flame, said she, certainly engrosses his attention. But I shall be revenged."

No sooner said than done: she immediately commissioned her emissaries to enquire into the matter. They discovered their usual industry and success. Polly was ferreted out of her lurking-hole by these terriers. My Lady became implacable upon receiving this piece of intelligence, and directly concerted a scheme of revenge. Her agent had orders to hire people to give her the discipline of the horsepond. Ministers of evil are never wanting where there is money offered. The unfortunate Maria, whose frame was too delicate and tender for such rough usage, almost expired under the operation. What with mud, clods and stones, which were used by the barbarians, her lovely visage was defaced, and she was almost pelted to death. Certain it is, that from that day she never recovered the use of her limbs. Many people in Ab—n have seen the unhappy wretch hobbling upon crutches; her feet, which had been shamefully mangled, having been cut off in order to prevent a mortification. In this inhospitable country she dragged out the remainder of her miserable existence, oppressed with sickness and want. Imagining that her gallant had been privy to this act of savage cruelty, she stirred up the populace against him, when he passed next time through Ab——n; and it was with difficulty that he escaped with his life. Though very tenacious of his money even to his mistresses, he could never have been brute enough to have suffered her to languish in nakedness and poverty, had it not been for this unfortunate circumstance, which kept him till her death from visiting Ab—n.

The tragical event, which we have related in as few words as possible, could not contribute to the conjugal felicity of our hero and heroine. Remorse soon succeeded in the breast of the lady; and my Lord, if he has any feeling, could not be very easy in his mind. Mutual recrimination soon took place, and embittered their days. My Lady is ever sighing and in tears. She sees nobody, but her domesticks. His relations shun her company! and she enjoys no society. If my Lord should by miracle come home in a good humour, a beam of joy shoots athwart her soul, and dissipates for a moment its usual gloom. This sunshine is soon overcast, and a storm ensues, in which she sometimes does not escape the discipline practised by Russians upon their wives. Then her head, and perhaps her eye, is wrapped up for two or three days. What is the matter? She pretends it is only a cold; but her maids discover and divulge the truth.

When she is solitary and preyed upon by melancholy, she frequently advises her confidants among the maids, (for an over-burdened heart must have some confidant, however low, whose bosom may participate its sorrow;) I say, when thus affected, she advises her maids never to aim at great matches, but to associate with people of their own rank. "How happy might I have been in rural innocence, with some poor but honest swain, whose mind knows no care but that of providing for his family! our virtuous industry might have been blessed with an increase of wealth. And then what ease! what content! what comfort! Now I see the heap swell without emotion. Should it rise up into a mountain, what advantage can it confer on me? It will furnish me neither with peace of mind nor domestick happiness."

Such reflexions are extremely natural in a woman, who is cut off from the rest of the world, and finds in her

her family no compensation for the loss. She has, it is true, carriages and servants in abundance. My Lord is a man of unbounded pride, and keeps in his house, therefore, about thirty people, who have nothing to do. But the misfortune is, that his meanness is equal to his pride. As his servants have nothing to do, he gives them nothing to eat. Hence they are always in open rebellion against my lady, whose life is thus rendered irksome by their complaints and insolence.

There is a cook; but then there is nothing to dress. A common dinner with them is a fowl, of which one half is roasted for my Lord and Lady, and the other boiled for the nursery. After Miss B--r, my lady's companion, has had a slice, how much will remain for the thirty servants? Servants indeed there are none upon certain occasions. Wearied out with hunger and thirst, they have frequently entered the dining-room in a body and asked their wages. Being put off with a shuffling answer they have given warning, and seeing no probability of getting their money they have packed up bag and baggage, and left the house in a body, hollowing and hooting, and raising up the neighbourhood upon the caitiff peer. It is to be hoped that the late act in favour of those, to whom peers and members of parliament are indebted, will oblige him to refund the many sums which he owes to servants. He will not laugh now, as formerly, when threatened by his domesticks with an arrest; nor will his tradesmen call so often for the bills owed them by my Lady.

Perhaps he will cease to employ a house-keeper: for in fact there is nothing to keep. The cheese is the only commodity of which she has charge; and that the servants scoop, and leave as empty, as if a whole colony of rats and mice had been planted in it. They loosen the nails that fasten the boards of which the magazine is composed, and leave the cheeses as brittle as the mummies found in catacombs. At the least touch they dissolve into powder. At breakfast they run away with the dry toast, the butter, the honey, the marmalade, and eggs, prepared by old John the porter. He is scolded; but the poor fellow takes it patiently, and owns that his fellow-labourers in this cave of famine are not to be blamed. Necessity has no law. People cannot starve.

Nor is it a house-keeper alone that he ought to discard. His butler is equally useless. For of what does he keep the keys? Only of the small-beer. Once a little tub of ale got into the cellar through the persuasion of the servants. They drank it in order to rejoice their hearts at Christmas. The brewer's bill came in, and finding there was ale in the cellar my Lord called for a glass of it. But, behold it was drank. The house-keeper, the butler, and almost every body in the house were turned off. They rejoiced at the event; for this was almost the only time, and the only method for procuring the payment of their wages. If they went to my Lady, she sent them to my Lord, and my Lord to my Lady; so that they were bandied about like shuttle-cocks, and made the sport of the meanest of mankind.

Such is this peer. We know of no virtue that he possesses; except Scotch œconomy be thought worthy of that appellation. When we hear of any, we shall not fail to communicate it to the public. For though we extenuate nothing, we set down nought in malice.

A Solution of the Question in our Magazine for October, *p.* 515, *with two new Questions.*

SOLUTION.

LET x = the whole estate, then $x = \frac{x}{2} + 180 - \frac{x}{12}$ per quest.

When reduced, the eldest son's share is - - £. 154 $\frac{3}{7}$

The second ditto - 90

The youngest ditto - 64 $\frac{3}{7}$

The whole estate is - 308 $\frac{4}{7}$

[This question was also answered by R. M.]

QUESTION I.

WHAT two numbers are they whose product is 50, and if the greater be divided by the square of the lesser, the quotient will be 400?

QUES-

QUESTION II.

LAYING at anchor near a certain ſhore, I obſerved three towns, which were in a right line: If the diſtance between the firſt and ſecond be added to the ſquare of the diſtance between the ſecond and third, the ſum is 12 miles, and if the ſquare of the diſtance between the firſt and ſecond be divided by the other diſtance, the quotient is 16 miles. Query their diſtance aſunder.

NEW QUESTIONS *by* R. M.

I.

MULTIPLY 40l. 10s. by 10s.

II.

Multiply 2 feet 6 inches by 2 feet 6 inches.

III.

Multiply 14 inches by 10 ¼ inches.

A Deſcription of Lime-ſtreet ward, *with an accurate Plan.*

THIS ward is denominated from Lime-ſtreet, which derives its name from being antiently a place where lime was either made or ſold, or perhaps both, as a public market for that commodity.

On the north and eaſt it is bounded by Aldgate ward; on the ſouth by Langbourn ward; and on the weſt by Biſhopſgate ward. The eaſtern ſide of Lime-ſtreet, from the north corner to the middle, belongs to Aldgate ward, the weſtern ſide, from the north corner ſouthward, is for the moſt part in Lime ſtreet ward; and the ſouthern end on both ſides is in Langbourn ward. The high-ſtreet, called Leadenhall ſtreet, from Lime-ſtreet to the Weſtern corner of Leadenhall, on the ſouthern ſide; and from the ſouth-weſt corner of St. Mary's ſtreet, to another corner oppoſite to Leadenhall, on the northern ſide; conſtitute the main body of this ward.

The weſtern ſide of St. Mary-axe-ſtreet, and alſo Camomile-ſtreet on both ſides, from St. Mary-axe-ſtreet, weſtward, to the ſign of the Wreſtlers, almoſt to where Biſhopſgate ſtood; are all the remainder of this ſmall ward.

The moſt conſiderable buildings are Leadenhall, and the Eaſt-India-houſe: for there is no church within the ward.

Stowe informs us, that the antient uſes to which Leadenhall was applied were, that on the eaſtern ſide of th north-gate ſtood the common beam for weighing wool and other wares and on the weſtern ſide of the gat were the ſcales for weighing meal the other three ſides were reſerve for the moſt part for the making an reſting of the pageants uſed in th Midſummer grand marches of th city-watch, long ſince diſcontinued the remnants of the quadrangle belo were employed for the ſtowage wool ſacks. The lofts above we uſed for warehouſes let out to me chants.

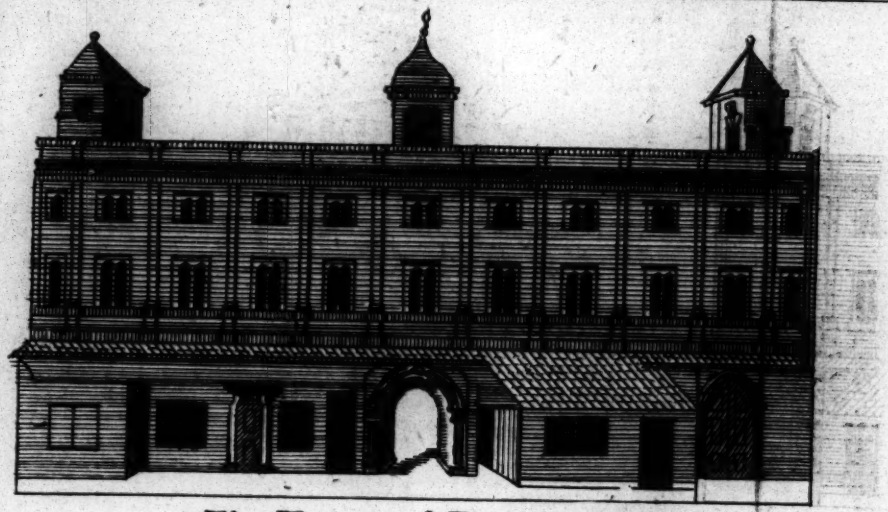
Leadenhall is a large building free ſtone, including ſeveral cour which compoſe the greateſt market London: in this edifice are now t warehouſe for ſelling leather, Colcheſter baize warehouſe, the m warehouſe, and the wood hall. T court opening into Leadenhall ſtre is called the beef-market; this ſqu is on Tueſdays a market for leath on Thurſdays the waggons from C cheſter, and other parts come w baize, &c. and the fell-mongers w wool: on Fridays it is a market raw hides; and on Saturdays for b Behind this market are two others ſmall meat, and beyond there is market for fowls. There is ano called the herb-market; and the ſages from Gracechurch-ſtreet Lime-ſtreet, are filled with deale various kinds of proviſions.

The Eaſt-India houſe was buil the year 1726, on the ground w antiently ſtood the city houſe o earls of Craven; it is a plain I building, which, though narro front, extends very deep backw having ſpacious conveniences tranſacting the public affairs o company, apartments for the d ors, and offices for the clerks. likewiſe a garden, with wareh behind toward Lime-ſtreet, ſomely built: the company hav large warehouſes in Scething-lan Steel yard, with ſpacious cellars the Royal Exchange for pepper.

To this ward belong an ald and four common-council-men conſtables, two ſcavengers, wardmote inqueſt men, and a

The preſent alderman is S bert Kite, knt.

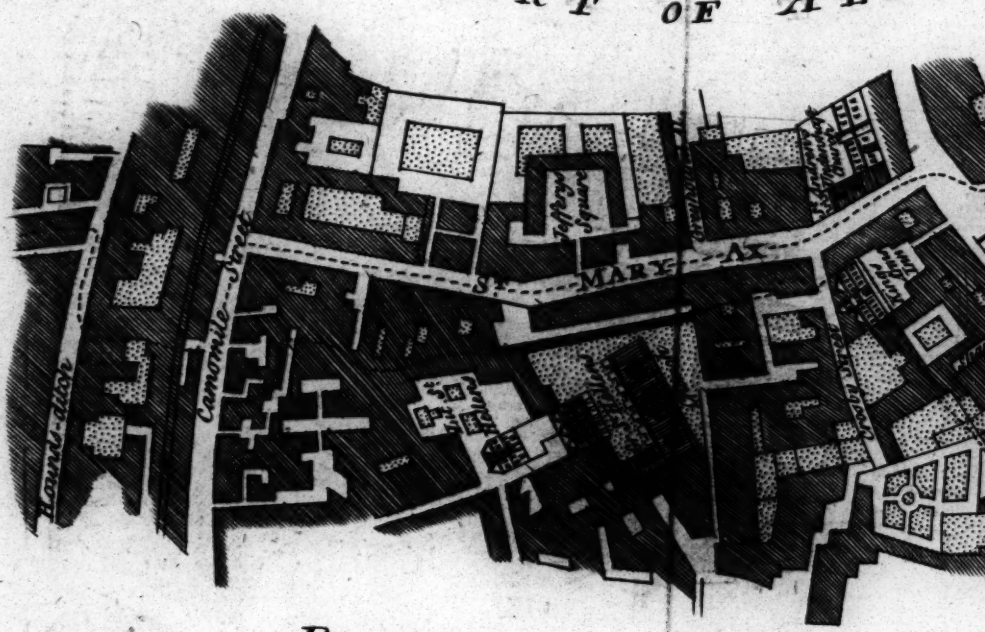
DEB



The Front of Leaden Hall.

The Arms

PART OF ALDG



PART OF BISHOPS

Scale of Feet

100 200 400 600 800

The Arms of Sr. Robt. Kite K.t

LIMESTREET WARD

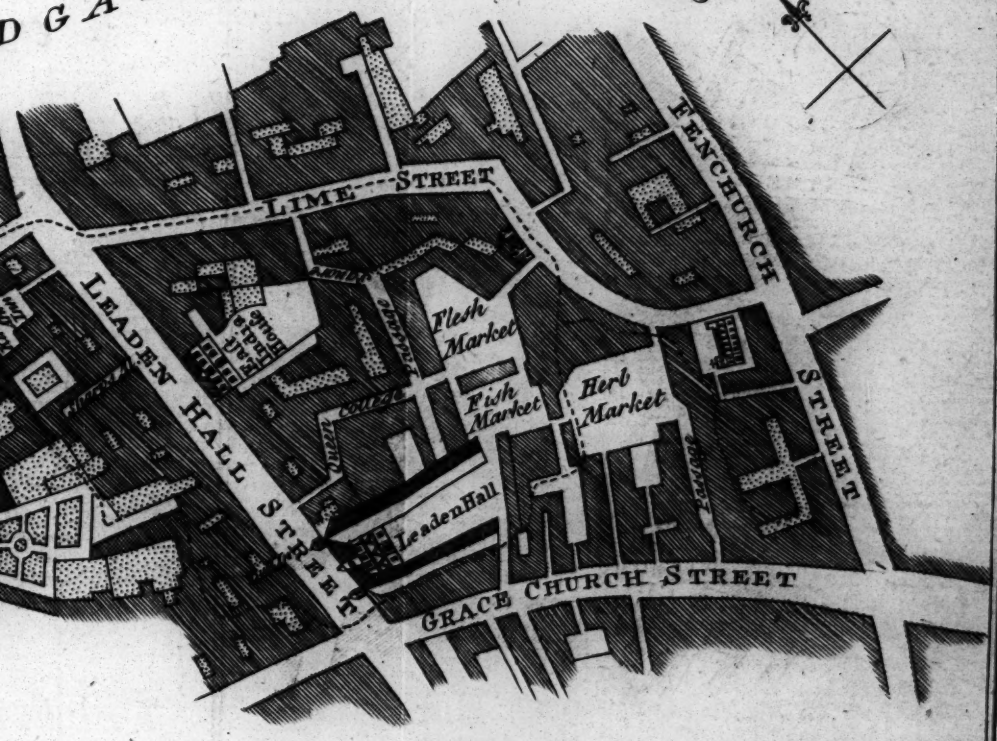
Divided into

PARISHES

According to a late

SURVEY

DGATE WARD



PSGATE WARD

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

Mr. G. Onſlow's Speech continued from our laſt. See p. 504.

AND after thus endeavouring to rob them of their good name among the people, nothing will ſatisfy patriotiſm, except they are rendered equally criminal in the eyes of this houſe. But, I am ſure, they will miſs their aim. We have more diſcernment than to ſwallow ſuch groſs impoſitions; and we may juſtly apply to them the noted line, *Vane ligur— Nequicquam patrias tentaſti lubricus artes.* They could not have taken a more imprudent ſtep than to bring the affair before this aſſembly, which has more eyes than Argus. It will prove as fatal to their cauſe as a court of juſtice to a libeller. For what is this motion but a libel upon the judges, and what is this houſe but the court before which it is to be tried? To me they appear in that light. But, ſince the ſupporters will have it ſo, let us ſuppoſe it a charge, and ſee what will be the conſequence. The conſequence will be an honourable acquittal to the judges, and a diſgraceful repulſe to their accuſers. Two only have been hitherto arraigned. It ſhall be my taſk to clear the one. His friends will, I doubt not, do the ſame juſtice to the other.

The judge then, whom I undertake to juſtify, is Baron Smythe; a man to whom I owe every thing, for the recovery of a fair reputation, is every thing to me. Were I not, therefore, to defend his injured character, when it is in my power, I ſhould indeed deſerve to be called a violator of the ſacred ties of friendſhip, and to be ſuſpected of betraying thoſe diſhonourable connections, which I only renounced. For I know not a man that in private life more amiable, or in public character more reſpectable, than Baron Smythe. Had it not been for his integrity and firmneſs, I verily believe the violence of the times would have, on more occaſions than one, altered the criminal law of the land. He is accuſed, or rather traduced, for having at Guildford ſent back the jury that tried the Scotch ſergeant for the murder of Smith, the inn-keeper. His accuſers triumph greatly in the clearneſs and ſtrength of the evidence againſt him. But mark how a plain tale ſhall put them down. I claim the honour of coming from the county where this fact happened, as well as the honourable gentleman who introduced the ſubject. I had therefore as good an opportunity as he of ſifting the affair. And though I was not preſent at the trial, I will venture to affirm that I am as deep in the myſtery as he. By his own confeſſion, all his intelligence comes from report, from new-papers, and magazines; very reſpectable authorities to be ſure! and much to be credited! But will he do me the honour to believe that my intelligence is not leſs authentic, when I tell him, that I had it from grave and venerable men, who were on the ſpot? Will he do the judge the juſtice to own, that the charge is groundleſs and ſcandalous, when I tell him that theſe grave and venerable men declare, that the jury were not unanimous in their firſt verdict; and that therefore the judge was obliged to ſend them back to conſult? If I miſrepreſent the fact, there are preſent thoſe, who can contradict me; and I here call upon them to riſe up, and bear teſtimony againſt me, if I am wrong. 'Tis well; ſilence gives conſent. Here then I repeat it, the jurors were not unanimous. When the foreman pronounced guilty of murder, the judge aſked them if that was their verdict, and one of them anſwered, *No, it is not my verdict.* Are not theſe expreſſions ſufficient to vindicate Baron Smythe? I am told that they gave much ſatisfaction to all the men of ſenſe and humanity in the court. Shocked with the iniquity of the firſt verdict, which ſeemed to be founded on the jury's antipathy to the culprit, as a ſoldier and a Scotchman, they were pleaſed to ſee one man at leaſt free from the rage of party, and capable of reflection and juſtice. They were pleaſed to ſee the judge ſuperior to faction, ſuperior to malice, forget every conſideration but that of doing his duty, and prove to the jury that they had miſtaken murder for man-ſlaughter.

Sir George Saville *ſpoke next.*

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

WHEN this motion is ſupported by men of ſuch reſpectable characters, of ſuch gravity and wiſdom, of ſuch weight and authority, not only in the nation, but in this houſe; I am ſurpriſed that it ſhould meet with ſo much oppoſition. For where, I beſeech you, is there any miſchief to be apprehended? If, as their friends alledge, the judges are innocent, they will be acquitted with honour. Their doctrines, if they are conſtitutional, will be approved; and if they are unconſtitutional, but yet legal, they will bring no cenſure, much leſs condemnation, upon them. The miniſters, who think themſelves ſtrong enough to prevent an enquiry, will ſurely be equally ſtrong to render the enquiry favourable to their cauſe, and to paſs a vote of approbation. For theſe reaſons, I think that both parties ought to concur in promoting the enquiry. Indeed, after what has been advanced by a reſpectable Alderman, I cannot ſee how we can with any grace purſue a different plan. You are openly told, that miniſters have attempted to corrupt the venerable ſages of the law, to debauch them from the intereſt of their country, and to wheedle them into deciſions contrary to their oaths, contrary to juſtice. Is not this a ſerious matter? Does it not call loudly for an enquiry? In my apprehenſion it is truly alarming, and ſhould rouſe us into immediate action. Are you afraid of engaging in a fruitleſs ſearch, and of not being able to convict the delinquents? That is impoſſible; for the ſame member aſſures you, that if you appoint your committee, and grant it the uſual powers of ſending for perſons and papers, he will prove his allegations at the bar of this houſe. What more can you deſire? Here is a direct and poſitive charge, and a direct and poſitive proof is offered. How can the grand inqueſt of the nation, whoſe ears ought always to be open to complaints of malverſation, throw out a bill, which has ſo many characters of a true bill? For my part, I look upon you in the light of a grand jury, which, though not bound by oath, is ſtill bound by honour, and juſtice, and conſcience, to find according to the evidence that is produced. What better evidence can you require in this caſe? No better can hardly be imagined. As an additional motive, however, let me remind you, that he has declared, that he heard with his own ears, from the mouth of Lord Mansfield, words expreſſive of the doctrines now arraigned. Is not this the very thing you wanted? It is: it is the ſpecifick charge, for which ſome gentlemen ſeemed to be ſo eager. A member of your own houſe ſtands a declared witneſs before you. He mentions perſons and things, and brings the charge home to the ſuppoſed culprit. What excuſe, what ſubterfuge, now remains? You are fairly beat out of all the ſtrong holds, in which you expected to make ſo notable a defence. Two or three plain words overturn all your magic, and make thoſe enchanted caſtles, in which you thought yourſelves impregnable, vaniſh into air. In vain is Ulyſſes, in vain is Polyphemus, and his one-eyed brothers, preſſed into your ſervice. Theſe and the old Greek ſtory, which we have all read, become mere ſtummery, mere ſound, *vox & præterea nihil.*

Conſider, I beſeech you, the dangerous conſequences of the doctrines in queſtion; and, if you will not be moved by the intereſt of the public, be moved by your own. This houſe has voted away its privilege in matters of libel. Any member that is ſuppoſed to have been concerned in compoſing, printing, or publiſhing a ſuppoſed libel, may, by a mandate of the court, be ſeized in your lobby, or dragged from his ſeat. And who is to determine, whether this ſuppoſed libel deſerves the name of libel or not? Not a jury; for that point does not come within their province, becauſe it is an inference of law, and therefore above their ſphere. It belongs only to the judges. They are the only men that can untie the Gordian knot. Even a member of this houſe, though enlightened by the pleading of counſel, and the direction of the judge, was incapable of unravelling this intricate affair. Not that the ſupporters of this opinion thought the matter formerly ſo thorny and difficult. They could in the caſe of Wilkes, take upon them to decide what was a libel, without

out conſulting any judge. I ſuppoſe they truſted at that time, to ſome ſupernatural aſſiſtance, to ſome inſpiration *from above*, elſe they would not have undertaken the ſolution of ſo difficult a problem. Or, is it that too hard application to the affairs of government has exhauſted their fund of underſtanding, and clouded their minds? From the vaſt care which they have taken to ſettle our affairs at home and abroad, I am tempted to believe that this is the caſe. Had they not loſt their former penetration and judgment, would not the conſequences reſulting from the check given to the enquiry which ſome gentlemen propoſed to make into the affair of St. George's-fields, have taught them to forward this enquiry? Have they forgot the murmurs and heart-burnings produced by the ſuppreſſion of that conſtitutional meaſure? The common talk of the time was, that you had firſt excited the people to complain, that then you maſſacred them for complaining, and that laſtly, you protected and rewarded the murderers and aſſaſſins. I do not ſay with what juſtice theſe aſperſions were thrown upon you; but that they were thrown, is an undoubted fact. Is there not reaſon to ſuſpect, that the rejection of this motion will have a ſimilar effect? Be aſſured that it will render you not only odious, but deſpicable. You will be thought poſſeſſed of no faith, no honour, no conſcience. Your name will become the ridicule and laughing-ſtock of the rabble. The houſe will be expoſed in ſongs and ballads, and ditties, in every ſtreet. *Flebit & inſignis tota cantabitur urbe.* The authorlings, and printers, and printers devils, will be all in motion. The preſs will labour and groan. News-papers, pamphlets, puns, and paſquinades, will increaſe and multiply. Grub-ſtreet will pour out its thouſands, and Pater-noſter-row its tens of thouſands; and the land will be one ſcene of anarchy and confuſion. View this picture, and throw out the bill if you can.

N. B. In Aldermen Townſend's ſpeech a word or two are omitted, on which ſome things advanced in this ſpeech are founded.

Sir Gilbert Elliot *ſpoke next.*

Mr. Preſident, Sir,

NOTHING can be more ſtrange or inconcluſive than the reaſoning of the laſt ſpeaker. He takes it for granted, that, according to the aſſertion of a certain alderman, the integrity of a deceaſed judge, was tempted; and upon this baſis he grounds the neceſſity of the propoſed inquiry. But why does he not give credit to the whole of this ſurpriſing intelligence? Why does he confine his belief to one half? When we were bleſſed with this anecdote, it was underſtood that the tempter had no power over the judge. He was more virtuous than our firſt parents, Adam and Eve, and did not taſte the forbidden fruit. By what kind of logic then do you make this fact a foundation for the inquiry? Is an inſtance of uprightneſs in a judge an argument for ſuſpecting all the judges of malverſation and corruption, and for appointing a committee to ſift their conduct? I believe every ſober man will draw a quite different concluſion. The meereſt novice in the art of thinking will ſee and feel, that it furniſhes the ſtrongeſt motive for ſuperſeding all enquiry. One would think that the heads of our patriots are turned, and that their eagerneſs to ſerve the public, has made them forget the plaineſt principles of reaſon as well as juſtice. Having a good end in view, they are not very ſcrupulous about the nature of the means. They think themſelves juſtified in doing evil, if good comes of it. So far are they good Chriſtians. ——I mean Chriſtians of Loyola's ſect. Nor ought their diſcretion in pitching on a dead judge to be forgot. *Dead folks tell no tales*, is the proverb of the foreign robber. Their prudence therefore in copying his example, and in killing their evidence, is highly to be commended. It is of a piece with that openneſs and ſincerity, which made a general attack upon all the judges, when only one was, for obvious reaſons, and very honourable purpoſes, the object of vengeance.

It is now indeed pretended, that all our wants are ſupplied, that a few caſual expreſſions and vague declarations contained in the ſpeeches of two members, have totally altered the original ſtate of the caſe, and rendered a general charge particular. But whence is this notion derived? Is the original motion withdrawn? Or has it undergone any alteration or amendment?

Nothing can be farther from the truth. It ſtill remains *in ſtatu quo*, with all its ſins and imperfections upon its head. What then, in the name of blundering and abſurdity, can gentlemen mean, by telling us, that we have now before us the ſpecific charge, which was deſired? No, Sir, we have no ſuch thing upon the table. The original motion lies there ſtill; and the particular facts or charges in queſtion, whether true or falſe, were only introduced to aid its progreſs through the houſe. At leaſt, we cannot, according to the forms and orders of the houſe, view them in any other light. The reaſonings therefore, founded on this ſuppoſition, were logical and juſt, and for the contrary reaſon, thoſe of the laſt ſpeaker, were abſurd and inconcluſive. If, ſenſible of the impropriety or impoſſibility of ſupporting ſuch a vague and undetermined charge, you chooſe to give us a ſpecific charge, you muſt lay your heads together once more, and manufacture a freſh one, or new-model the preſent.

It is not that I care, if the houſe take this for a ſpecifick charge, and apply the general aſſertions of the member who moved it to Lord Mansfield. I am not diſpoſed to imitate that delicacy which prompted him to accuſe all the judges inſtead of one. I will be frank and open. I will freely confeſs that the very doctrines, which he condemned in terms, indeed, not very preciſe nor intelligible, but ſtill in ſuch terms, as his eloquence afforded, have been taught from the Bench. Not indeed that I was in court when they were delivered. No; I do not pledge myſelf to the houſe as a witneſs. Nor do I think that any man was under a neceſſity of pledging himſelf. For I have it from the beſt authority, that the heterodox tenets now under our conſideration are the avowed creed of the judges, and that, if they are hereticks, they are hereticks with their eyes open. Theſe articles of belief they have adopted upon the matureſt deliberation, and by theſe articles they are willing to abide. The principal, and indeed I may ſay the only man, at whom you aim, ſcorns to ſhrink from your blow. He will meet you in the open field, with equal arms and without any odds. For he laughs at all the terrors of your patriotick inquiſition, at all your tortures, all your ſtakes, and fires and faggots.

The man, whoſe mind on virtue bent,
Purſues ſome greatly good intent
With undiverted aim,
Serene beholds the angry croud,
Nor can their clamours fierce and loud
His ſtubborn honour tame.

The law of the land will be his ſhield and wall of defence; and I doubt not but he will, by its aſſiſtance, paſs unhurt through your ordeal. He will come out of your fiery furnace as ſafe and ſound as Daniel. Not a hair of his head ſhall be ſinged.

The learned ſerjeant indeed, for we muſt give him all his titles of honour; the learned ſerjeant, I ſay, bluſters and ſwaggers, and ſwears that theſe doctrines are contrary both to law and goſpel, that they are not countenanced by any precedents, and that if any precedents ſhould be found, he will prove them to be of no authority. But what will *this man of law* ſay, if I prove to him that they have the ſanction of the beſt precedents, and are the known and eſtabliſhed law of the land? I do not chooſe to quote Scroggs or Jefferies, though they cannot in all caſes, be accuſed of illegal deciſions. I will produce the beſt authority from the beſt times. I will produce the authority of Lord Chief Juſtice Raymond, who, in the caſe of Franklin, as is recorded in the ninth volume of the State Trials, will be found to hold the very opinion and the very language which are now repreſented to be illegal, and charged upon Lord Mansfield as crimes. And, becauſe it may have more weight with the houſe, I will read you his words: "It is my opinion, *ſays Raymond*, that it is not material whether the facts charged in a libel be true or falſe, if the proſecution is by indictment or information. Here therefore I ſhall not allow of any evidence to prove that the matters charged in the libel are true; for I am only abiding by what has been formerly done in caſes of the like nature. In this information or libel, there are *three* things to be conſidered; *two* by you the jury, and *one* by us the court. The firſt thing under your conſideration is, whether the defendant is guilty of publiſhing this *Craftſman* or not. The ſecond is, whether the expreſſions in that letter refer to

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his preſent Majeſty and his principal officers and miniſters of ſtate, and are applicable to them or not. This is the chief thing in the information; for if you think that theſe defamatory expreſſions are not applicable to them, then the defendant is not guilty of what is charged upon him. But if you think that they are applicable to them, then he is guilty, provided you find him to be the publiſher of that paper. Theſe are the two matters of fact, that come under your conſideration and of which you are proper judges. But then there is a third thing, to wit, whether theſe defamatory expreſſions amount to a libel or not. This does not belong to the office of the jury, but to the office of the court; becauſe it is a matter of law and not of fact, and of which the court are the only proper judges. If either of the parties is not ſatisfied, there is redreſs to be had at another place; for we are not here to invade one another's province, as is now of *late* a notion among ſome people, who ought to know better; for matters of law and matters of fact are never to be confounded. I have laid aſide the points of law, I mean, whether theſe defamatory expreſſions amount to a libel or not; becauſe that can only be determined by the court, and if either party is diſſatisfied, there is proper redreſs to be had at another place. There was one thing more mentioned by the defendant's counſel, which was, there is no room to think that letter libellous, becauſe there could be no *malice* ſuppoſed by inſerting it in the Craftſman. But that will not do; for the injury is the ſame to the perſon ſcandalized, whether the letter was inſerted out of malice or not. Beſides, there is no knowing or proving particular *malice*, otherwiſe than from the fact itſelf; and therefore, if the act imports as much, it is ſufficient. So, gentlemen, if you are ſenſible and convinced that the defendant publiſhed that Craftſman of the 2d of January laſt, and that the defamatory expreſſions in the letter refer to the miniſters of Great Britain, then you ought to find the defendant *guilty*; but, if you think otherwiſe, then you ought to find him *not guilty*." What think you now! Is not this a caſe in point? Are there now no precedents, no authority for the doctrines in queſtion? Are they ſtill contrary to law and goſpel? I fear the ſerjeant has not ſufficiently conſidered the caſe. Certain I am, that, if he has beſtowed any time and application upon it, he has only laboured to render himſelf and his friends ridiculous. For, notwithſtanding his confident aſſertions, it appears that Lord Mansfield's doctrine of libels is ſo far from being novel, that it is ancient, and eſtabliſhed from time immemorial, and it is the ſerjeant's opinion that novel and new-fangled. Raymond calls it, *a late notion among ſome people, who ought to know better*; and I think we may very juſtly apply his words to the promoters of this motion, who ought to know, and, I verily believe do know, that they are at this moment arraigning the avowed and eſtabliſhed law of the land. I appeal to the candour and honeſty of all the lawyers in oppoſition, whether Lord Mansfield has not in the caſe of libels followed the univerſal practice of his predeceſſors, and expounded the law according to precedent. Has there ever been any objection made in court? Have not the court and bar been always unanimous in approving this practice? What but this is the reaſon that the ſerjeant never moved in arreſt of judgment, and never tried the cauſe in another place? The thing ſpeaks for itſelf. Had he not known that the law had been religiouſly obſerved, he would have appealed to a higher tribunal.

What then could induce him to make a motion for inquiring into the conduct of men whom he knew to be blameleſs? Why does he attack Lord Mansfield for embracing tenets embraced by the dead as well as the living, by Denniſon, Yates, and Foſter, as well as by Wilmot, Aſhhuſt, and Blackſtone? I am aſhamed to gueſs at the motive. Let it reſt in his own breaſt. It ſeems to be the propereſt lodging for ſuch a gueſt. He may call it patriotiſm. But who will believe him? If I know myſelf, I am as great a friend to liberty, law, and the conſtitution, as any man in this houſe. But I do not think that liberty conſiſts in the power of attempting whatever the violence and impotence of a factious

tious ſpirit may ſuggeſt, but in being ſubjected to no other maſter but the law. Nor do I think that law is founded on the whimſies of a diſtempered imagination, or the dreams of an unenlightened patriot, but on a courſe of clear and undiſputed precedents. As little I can imagine that the conſtitution is benefited by bringing groundleſs and ridiculous charges againſt the judges, or depoſitaries of the law. For theſe reaſons I cannot extol the conduct of the ſupporters of this queſtion. What do they mean? To looſen all the bands of ſociety, and to reduce us to the ſtate of nature? Have not their efforts to rouſe the ſpirit of diſcord proved ſufficiently ſucceſsful already? Have they not ſet the ſon againſt the father, and the wife againſt the huſband? Conſider, gentlemen, the perſons, upon whom you make this wanton attack. I know not what you may think of them and their office; but to me they appear ſacred and venerable. I never enter their courts but with the ſame awe and reverence that I enter the temples of the Divinity. I think I tread on holy ground. How then can I with patience hear them unjuſtly vilified and traduced? My indignation boils, when the cant of patriotiſm dares to profane thoſe inviolable names and characters, which I ſo highly reverence, and almoſt adore. I penetrate their dark deſigns; and in their ſucceſs I foreſee the downfal of the ſtate; for it cannot a moment ſurvive the ruin of the laws, and of the judges who ſupport them. But who can be ſo weak as to imagine that they will ſucceed? Only two judges are accuſed. One has been ſatisfactorily juſtified, by an honourable gentleman who ſits near me. No man has been hardy enough to contradict him. The other I have vindicated in ſuch a manner, I believe, that, if oppoſition has any grace left, it will not attempt a reply.

What is the reſult of the whole? Two judges only being arraigned, and theſe two being fully vindicated, there remains not the ſhadow of a pretence for an inquiry. And if, after all, we do enquire, we ſhall become truly ridiculous and contemptible. We may then be well ſuppoſed deſtitute of all honour, all juſtice, all integrity. The preſs will with reaſon, teem with ſatires, libels, and lampoons. We ſhall become the juſt objects of abuſive epigrams, puns, and paſquinades. No room will be left for complaining of Grub-ſtreet, for pouring out its thouſands of ſongs and ballads, nor of Pater-noſter-row for vomiting its tens of thouſands of pamphlets and news-papers. In order to prevent this cataſtrophe, this anarchy and confuſion, which would neceſſarily follow the inquiry, let us throw out the bill, with the contempt which it deſerves. Thus will you preſerve the character of a ſteady and upright ſenate; thus will you remove the jealouſies and diſcontents of the people; thus will you be loved and honoured by the preſent age, and eſteemed and reverenced by poſterity. View this picture, and adopt the enquiry if you can.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE Monthly Reviewers having *at laſt* concluded their criticiſm on *Farmer's Diſſertation on Miracles*, I cannot help again noticing the *partiality* they have ſhown in applauding his reaſoning. I may, perhaps, hereby ſtir up your correſpondent Vindex to attempt a vindication of that reaſoning, and therefore, to give him, and myſelf as little trouble as poſſible, I only produce *one* ſpecimen of what they commend. Our Lord ſays to his Diſciples, *There ſhall ariſe falſe Chriſts and falſe Prophets who ſhall ſhow great ſigns and wonders, inſomuch that (if it were poſſible) they ſhall deceive the very elect.* On this ſubject, Mr. F. alledges that Chriſt does not ſay, "*Falſe prophets ſhall ſhew, that is, really exhibit and perform great ſigns, but (as the original word ſhould have been rendered) they will give, that is, appeal to, promiſe or undertake to produce ſuch ſigns.* When *a divine* is bent upon eſtabliſhing a point, it is ſurpriſing with how much facility he overthrows all oppoſition, and how well he reconciles diſcordant texts. Let us now tranſlate the verſe above-mentioned as Mr. F. directs, and it will appear that by *promiſing or undertaking to produce great ſigns, without accompliſhing any, they almoſt deceive the very elect.* If Mr. F. thinks this account will paſs, he muſt ſuppoſe his readers to be full

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as credulous as he would repreſent the elect to be; and your readers will, doubtleſs, believe, *as the text imports*, that *ſhewing* ſigns, not barely *promiſing* them, can have the effects which are predicted. Mr. F. tries by the above interpretation to confirm his doctrine that evil ſpirits cannot ſhew ſigns and wonders: but Moſes commands in Deuteronomy, *that a witch ſhall not be ſuffered to live*; and Mr. F. is willing to accept the authority of Moſes, when it will ſerve his purpoſe; —beſides, *the witch of Endor* had power to raiſe a ſpirit. Mr. F. who lives by the doctrines of the Bible, will not, I hope, like graceleſs Vindex deny the truth of thoſe doctrines. I cannot leave this ſubject without remarking how unfairly Mr. F. interprets ſcripture. If διδωσι does mean *they ſhall give*; *to give a ſign* means *to furniſh or produce one*, not *to promiſe, or undertake to do it*; and will Mr. F. ſay that ſhould he *promiſe, or undertake to produce* proof of my being in an error, he will then have *given* proof of it?

When a man ſtoops to adopt ſuch forced interpretations, it is a maxim with me that he intends to deceive me.

I am yours,

HYPERCRITICUS.

An Eſſay on Education.

Doctrina—vim promovet inſitam
Rectique cultus pectora roborant.
HOR.

EDUCATION is important and intereſting in its conſequences through every ſtage of life: Therefore it ſhould be moſt ſeriouſly regarded by thoſe, whoſe office it is

—"To rear the tender thought,
To teach the young idea how to ſhoot,
To pour the freſh inſtruction o'er the mind,
To breathe the enlivening ſpirit, and to fix
The gen'rous purpoſe in the glowing breaſt."

The tender age of infancy is generally neglected by parents, and children are permitted to indulge their inclinations without reſtraint. Whereas parents ſhould then watch their various motions with an aſſiduous care. For to an intelligent obſerver natural propenſities early appear, which as years increaſe, ripen and mark the future man. The firſt years of our admiſſion into life are very critical, and require the ſtricteſt attention. Habits ariſe from the conſtant repetition of particular actions: when theſe actions begin to be diſplayed, they may be eaſily prevented by prudent management: but if they are permitted to take full poſſeſſion of the mind, all future efforts to ſubdue them will be vain and ineffectual.

No plan of education can be formed in ſuch a manner as to be adapted to all: ſince the circumſtances, the diſpoſition, and the genius are ſo different in different perſons. The preceptor ſhould therefore accommodate his method of inſtruction to the particular circumſtances, diſpoſition and genius of thoſe committed to his charge. A neglect of this rule may be obſerved in moſt ſchools and ſeminaries of learning, where boys deſigned for different employments in life, and endued with different capacities are indiſcriminately obliged to purſue the ſame ſtudies. Thoſe that are deſigned for active life ſhould not be ranked with thoſe who are deſigned for the learned profeſſions. The knowledge of languages is certainly neceſſary for thoſe who are deſigned for the learned profeſſions; ſince languages are keys to unlock the ſtore-houſes of knowledge tranſmitted to us from the ancients. But they are not ſo neceſſary for thoſe who are deſigned for buſy ſcenes: the general principles of the ſciences would be more uſeful for them.

Education is ſo complicated and extenſive, that it cannot be properly managed by one perſon. Few are bleſſed with an univerſal genius. Few deſerve the name of πενταθλοι, by which honourable appellation they were diſtinguiſhed, who were excellent in the five Olympic Games. Therefore different preceptors ſhould be employed, who excell in their reſpective departments. Great care ſhould be uſed in the choice of a preceptor, ſince the mind is tenacious of the firſt impreſſions. He ſhould not require an implicit aſſent to his opinions, but ſhould propoſe ſome general rules to aſſiſt his pupil in the important ſearch after truth. For as every man embraces a certain ſyſtem of opinions, the pupil will receive his opinions by accident, if he ſhould adopt the particu-

lar tenets of his preceptor without an impartial and candid examination of them in his own mind. The moſt durable and laſting opinions are thoſe which are founded on a conviction of their truth by the unbiaſſed judgment of the mind. Opinions derived merely from authority are often changed. The pupil for whatever ſtation he may be deſigned, ſhould be taught to conſider himſelf as placed on the great theatre, where he is to perform his part in the drama of human life. He ſhould be taught to devote himſelf to the glory of God and the good of mankind, thoſe great ends of our exiſtence. He ſhould be taught to diſcard a partial attachment to the opinions and cuſtoms of his own country, and to cultivate a benevolence to all who bear the name of man. Such a liberal and ingenuous plan of education will render him an ornament to ſociety: and, together with the pleaſure ariſing from conſcious virtue, will enſure him the eſteem and affection of his fellow-creatures, and the approbation of that Being "whoſe favour is better than life."

OXONIENSIS.

N. B. An eſſay on education has lately been given from another correſpondent.

The INFIDEL PARSON, *a* MORAL STORY *founded on Truth.*

HOW dangerous it is to be connected by birth or by marriage with people, whoſe profeſſion is in ſome meaſure inconſiſtent with the ſeverity of virtue! The commerce, which neceſſarily ariſes, ſooner or later betrays into indiſcretion, if not into abſolute vice.

Julian, the poulterer's ſon, though from his infancy accuſtomed to the ſight of deſtruction, was not yet without ſome feeling. Though he had himſelf occaſionally wrung the neck of a fowl, he had ſome bowels of compaſſion for the human ſpecies. Being a youth of ſome parts, he was thought worthy of a liberal education; and literature gradually refined the groſsneſs and barbarity of his firſt ideas. His unſocial and monkiſh diſpoſition contributed only to his advancement in knowledge, ſolitude being abſolutely neceſſary to gain an acquaintance with the labours of the dead. As he was intended for the church, this circumſtance might have rendered him an ornament to the profeſſion; as a knowledge of the world is not ſo neceſſary in a clergyman as learning, probity and a primitive ſimplicity of manners. To a man of ſenſe nothing is more odious than thoſe little dapper divines who would imitate the levity and pertneſs of your French Abbe's—The gravity and compoſure of an ancient philoſopher are infinitely more becoming; as amuſement and diverſion are not ſo much their buſineſs as inſtruction and reformation. How deſpicable then muſt thoſe appear, who make it their chief ſtudy to gain the name of agreeable companions by humouring vice and folly, and whoſe chief merit conſiſts in being always ready to make up a party at cards! yet how many ſuch characters muſt every man know in the circle of his acquaintance! I know that divines can *in their way* prove almoſt any thing; and yet I violently ſuſpect they will never be able to demonſtrate that any of the twelve Apoſtles ever played at cards. I ſhould be glad to ſee chapter and verſe quoted in any of the canonical books. I ſhould be equally glad to find any text, that is not apocryphal, produced to prove that it was by weak compliance and ſupple acquieſcence the fathers of the church reformed the primitive chriſtians, and propagated the goſpel. Julian, indeed, may undertake the taſk. For what will he not undertake? I proceed to explain how he acquired this latitude of conſcience.

At the very time that he began to ſtudy the controverſy between the chriſtians and the Deiſts, his ſiſter happened to be married to the maſter of a tavern, that was a receptacle for the ladies of eaſy virtue. He came to town, and enjoyed himſelf with his friends upon the occaſion. Seeing here many elegant figures, whoſe beauteous aſpects indicated health and youth, he found himſelf agitated by a paſſion, which he had never felt at the ſight of his laundreſs, who was the only female, with whom he converſed at college. Encouraged by the time, the

the place and the coming nymphs, he began to turn casuist and to explain away the prohibitions in scripture against the sin of incontinence. Surely, said he to himself, the act is extremely natural; and what, according to Cicero, is virtue and decorum but to live according to nature? Some of the patriarchs, *went in unto* harlots; and yet I do not find that they met with any rebuke or judgement. Where then is the great crime of following their example? Certainly none will expect in a young student of divinity greater sanctity and purity than in a patriarch. My brother and sister keep a house of accommodation for merry-disposed christians, and yet expect to go to heaven. Why should St. Peter keep the gates locked upon me? Surely I am not excluded by the plan of predestination. If I am, my endeavours on either side will make no alteration.

While he was thus musing by himself in a sequestered room with his bottle before him, and Ovid's *art of love* in his hand, in bounced Polly Willit, who starting back, as if she had entered by accident, feigned some confusion, and said, "I beg pardon, sir, for intruding upon your studies. I thought Sally Woodcock had been in this room." "No apologies, I beseech you, Madam—you have agreeably surprised me, and converted a dream into reality. Will you be pleased to take a seat." Sir, you do me honour. But what is this dream that has been converted into reality?" Nothing, Madam, but that I had forgot myself so far as to think I was the very lover of whom I was reading; and that your presence and charms"—"Oh! Sir, I did not imagine that young gownsmen knew the art of flattery. May I take the liberty of asking the name of the author that had so far transported you out of yourself?" "Ovid, Madam." My favourite poet! when my father pressed me to read him sermons, I always regretted the loss of time, and stole away as soon as possible to my dear Ovid. Your taste and mine seem to be congenial. I understand that you are intended for the church. I have a respect for the cloth. Being a clergyman's daughter I always feel an attachment to a young divine. Whether influenced by the prejudices of education, or by some inexplicable charm in their look and behaviour, I must confess a partiality for their profession. "Will you do me the pleasure of drinking a glass with me, Madam"? "Sir, though no wine-bibber, I cannot refuse myself that happiness." "Come then, Madam, here is to our better acquaintance."

The dialogue being thus fairly begun, and the glass circulated, it is easy to conceive how other matters were soon adjusted. Our youngster finding the lady's conversation agreeable beyond his expectation, gradually drew nigh his chair, laid hold of her yielding hand with hesitation, and at length ventured to kiss it. From her hand he proceeded to her cheek, from her cheek to her lip. Who does not know the rest?

Wine is the midwife of secrets. It opens the heart, and disposes it for confidence and friendship. What then will it not disclose, when aided by another passion? Here, indeed, love in its perfection could not subsist, because it could have in its composition, but little of that Platonick attachment of which we have heard so much talk. The whole consisted chiefly of a corporeal appetite. But it ought to be remembered that this constitutes and will always constitute the principal ingredient in love, as long as our souls are embodied. Be this as it will, certain it is that Polly Willit made no difficulty of trusting Julian with the following history of her life.

I am the daughter of a dissenting minister, who directed the publick worship of a body of Presbyterians, that assembled in a village not far from the Metropolis. Though an excellent preacher, and therefore much followed by people of all denominations, he was austere, if not sour in his manners. A smile was seldom seen upon his countenance. Yet still he was a man of great probity, and was as seldom known to change his principles as his wig. His distinguishing characteristick, however, was his antipathy to the church. He continually harangued against the surplice, which he called a rag of popery, and against the practice of bowing at the name of Jesus, which he termed a species of idolatry. You may easily guess that

there could be no cordiality between a man of such sentiments and the rector of the parish, who was a high-flier in politicks as well as religion, and who was no less remarkable for dining and drinking than my father was for sobriety and abstinence. But what added to their enmity was the success of the latter in making proselytes. Dr. Soak, (for that was his name,) thought it a reflection upon his parts, of which he had a high opinion, that the meeting-house was crouded, while the church was empty. Hence he dropt many expressions disrespectful to his rival; and his rival returned the compliment: for holy men are not without gall. In short the quarrel was inflamed to the highest degree, and they discovered every symptom of the true theological hatred. Paul and Barnabas did not dispute with greater bitterness. Thus were the two families at open variance, and communicated with each other as little as an ancient Jew would have communicated with an uncircumcised Philistine.

Notwithstanding the lessons and example of my father, I could discover nothing criminal in gaiety and good living. Being of a lively and merry disposition I loved society, and made frequent visits to our acquaintances in the neighbourhood, where I thought it no sin to make a party at cards, and to deceive away the evening, while my father was composing his sermon for the ensuing Sunday. At one of these parties it was my fortune to see the son of Dr. Soak, who was just come from the University. The lady of the house, though of our persuasion, was connected with his family. He and I were partners, and fortune proving favourable made us view each other with the less dislike. His age did not exceed two and twenty, and I was eighteen. He was above the middle size, and strength and elegance united in his form. Add to this his regular features, rosy countenance, piercing black eyes, and ringlets of jetty hair flowing round his shoulders; and you will readily conceive that he was not an object of disgust. I must confess that from that night I entertained a more favourable opinion of the family of the Soaks. Nor is this wonderful. Though he came with another young lady, for whom he was supposed to have a passion, he was particularly obliging to me; and seemed to take every opportunity of expressing his attachment. As he stayed supper, and I was obliged to return home, he begged to have the pleasure of conducting me thither. In this short interval he took occasion to lament the unhappy difference between the two families, and declared how much pleasure it would give him to see me frequently at our female friend's. Let not the absurd prejudices of two square toes, said he, place an inseparable barrier between us. Let us only laugh at their weaknesses. Being arrived, as he spoke these words, at my father's house, he pressed my hand to his bosom, and kissing it said, adieu, my fair, the time and place admit of no more talk. I believe I shall talk of you in my dreams.

At supper I told my father, (for my mother had payed the great debt of nature,) how complaisant young Soak had been, concealing the circumstance of his having waited upon me home. He chid me for speaking of him or his family with complacency, and forbad me ever after to exchange a syllable with any of his race. I durst not remonstrate, though I could not see the reasonableness of the prohibition. The youth had sense and beauty, and was heir to all his father's great wealth; while on the death of mine, I had nothing to expect but the scanty subsistence which I might earn by my own industry or receive from the bounty of friends; our annual income, which was annually spent, dying with him. Upon retiring to bed I began to ruminate upon these subjects, and it was two in the morning before my pleasing dream allowed me to sleep.

Next day I received from my spark a tender billet, in which he begged to know when I should again visit our female friend; as he intended to stumble in as if by accident. At the same time he entreated me not to be offended with his impatience, as he had been uneasy ever since he had seen me. I wrote him word my father would not suffer me to have the least communi-

cation

cation with his family. This happened on Saturday. He came next Sunday to the meeting, and after divine ſervice ſpoke to ſeveral of the beſt judges with rapture of my father's talents as a preacher, though he had not attended to a word, but been all the while catching a glance of my eye. As we came home from the meeting he found means to approach me, and whiſpered ſome compliments. This practice he continued for a month, and in the mean while did not forget to ſend me ſonnets, elegies and billet doux. His conſtant attendance made my father imagine that he had got a new proſelyte, and a new ſubject of triumph over Dr. Soak. Accordingly when he ſpoke any thing diſadvantageous of his rival's family, the ſon was always an exception. To cut my ſtory ſhort, he inſinuated that it would not be diſagreeable to him to converſe with the young man, that he might know what progreſs he had made in the ſtudy of the Goſpel.

This intelligence I ſoon took care to communicate; and the very next evening, as my father and I were walking in the fields, my admirer joined us. After the uſual compliments, the converſation turned upon religion and preaching; and the youth had the addreſs, after conteſting ſome of my father's tenets, to acknowledge at laſt the ſuperior force of his arguments, and like Felix to ſay, "Paul, thou almoſt perſuadeſt me to be a preſbyterian." By this management they were ſoon hand and glove. What needs many words? He drank tea with us that evening, and begged leave occaſionally to call upon my father in order to have the benefit of his inſtructions. I could not help admiring the young gentleman's ingenuity; and my partiality was not the leſs for knowing that I was the object of all his ſtratagems. He frequently viſited us, and watched every opportunity of catching me alone.

In theſe moments, which their ſhortneſs, and uncertainty prompted us to improve to the utmoſt advantage, he breathed ſo many tender vows, and preſſed me ſo warmly that I could not reſiſt his importunities to own a mutual paſſion. Such a declaration always emboldens a lover. "When, my lovely Maria, *ſaid he*, will you make me happy? I burn with love. Can you take pleaſure in my pain? Will you ſuffer me to pine away with deſire? I live and breathe and move but for you. Repoſe then ſome confidence in my honour. Come, my charmer, and take me to your arms.

The rapture excited in my boſom by theſe paſſionate expreſſions deprived me for ſome time of the power of recollection and reſiſtance. For a few minutes therefore he took liberties, which the ſeverity of virtue would condemn: but, when I found that he would not ſtop ſhort of the laſt favour, my modeſty took the alarm, and I ſpurned him from me. Not diſconcerted, however, by this rebuff, he fell upon his knees at my feet, and with a ſupplicating tone of voice conjured my forgiveneſs of an inſtinctive effort of nature, in which reaſon had no ſhare. "Why then, *ſaid I*, do you not take meaſures for our mutual union without tarniſhing my honour?" Conſider, ſweet Maria, the cruel predicament, in which I ſtand; and you will ſee the impoſſibility of what you ſuggeſt, and what I ardently wiſh. You know the obſtinacy of my father, and the implacable hatred, which he bears to yours. He would never conſent to a matrimonial alliance. He would diſinherit, and diſown me as his ſon. Do you deſire to ſee me thus an outcaſt and vagabond? I cannot think it. But if you do, and if this were all, I would not heſitate to make the ſacrifice. I would lay my life down for you. What *gives me pauſe* and ſhocks my ſoul, is the thought of rendering you, the ſum of all my happineſs, wretched. How can I think without ſhuddering, of expoſing you to the ſtorms of fortune? Your father is a man of too rigid virtue to approve of a clandeſtine marriage. The very mention of ſuch a project would blaſt our love in the bud. He could never conceal politicks which he would call crooked, and inſidious to his rival. What then is to be done? After what I have urged, you will not yourſelf, I truſt, inſiſt upon a trip to Scotland; as that would be abſolutely a declaration of our marriage, and the ruin of all our hopes. Nor without your father's conſent can the matter be concluded in England, much leſs

concealed, as you are under age. What do you ſay, my ſoul?—Your ſilence convinces me that you feel the force of my words. Will you then in this unfortunate ſituation doom me to the torments of hopeleſs love? There is no ſecurity conſiſtent with the intereſt of us both which I am not willing to give that I ſhall be for ever yours. Declare your terms, and I will ſubſcribe. Would you have me go through the ſolemniſation of matrimony? Would you have me lead you to the altar, and there receive your hand before Heaven? I am ready to attend you. The preſence of the Prieſt is a mere form. Were it eſſentially neceſſary, how ſhould the form of the church and the Preſbyterians be equally binding? In fact the only indiſpenſible requiſite is an union of hearts vowed in the preſence of the Almighty. If that be wanting the whole ceremony is from beginning to end a mockery of religion, and can therefore have nothing in it ſacred or binding. On the contrary, where it exiſts, nothing can be incomplete. You have the whole ſpirit and eſſence of marriage. What elſe is worth your care? How ſay you, my life? Will you accompany me to the altar? I have the keys of the church in my pocket; and here is a ring. Though the night be gloomy, a dark lanthorn ſhall guide our ſteps. You cannot think me ſo void of religion as to propoſe ſuch a ſcheme, if I meant to violate my engagements At any rate what harm will it do you to perform your part in the ceremony?

Struck with his laſt obſervation, and willing to lay him under every poſſible tie, I conſented, thinking, that, whatever might be loſt on his ſide, nothing could be loſt on mine. Yet ſtill I trembled as if conſcious of ſome approaching evil. I ſtumbled on the threſhold, and would have turned back: but he laughed at my ſuperſtition and led me on. Having arrived at the church and opened it, we entered at a private door; and he took out of the veſtry a ſurplice, which he placed on the barber's block, that uſed to hold his father's Sunday wig. This contrivance was to repreſent the prieſt. On the head of this repreſentative he placed the book of Common Prayer, and taking my hand repeated with a ſerious tone the ſervice uſual on that occaſion, and put the proper words in my mouth, and the ring on my finger. After all was over, he ſaluted me as his lawful married wife. But how ſhall I relate the ſequel! Having acquired the ſpecious title of huſband he thought himſelf juſtified in exacting every liberty. I ſhuddered at the thought. "What then, ſaid he, will you confeſs that you have not been in earneſt, and that you have been only mocking Heaven? How can you expect that I ſhall keep my word, if you ſet me an example of infidelity?" Why ſhould I be tedious? The fear of not ſeeming in earneſt, and of giving him a handle to retract, love, night and darkneſs contributed to put me in his power. In ſhort I was ruined, when the mournful ſcreams of an owl from an aged oak, that overſhadowed the porch, made the church and its iſles reſound, and renewed my ſuperſtitious fears. I thought my evil genius was come to ſing our epithalamium. Subſiding paſſion allowed my awakened conſcience to operate, and to paint my ſituation in all its horrours. The owl repeated its diſmal note. My apprehenſions redoubled. The graves ſeemed to ſend out their ſheeted tenants in judgement againſt me. The lanthorn fell. All was dark and gloomy. I thought I ſhould have ſunk into the earth. It was with difficulty that he carried me in his arms out of the church, the ſcene of my diſhonour.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

The Monthly Reviewers *reviewed. Or, an Expoſition of their partial and injudicious Encomium on Mr.* Farmer's Treatiſe on Miracles *in the Concluſion of their Account of that Work in their laſt* Review.

IT has been often obſerved that the man who has candour enough to acknowledge himſelf to have been miſtaken, gains more honour than if he had never erred. But it ſeems, this is an honour of which the Monthly Reviewers are by no means ambitious. For they having once from ignorance or partiality loaded Mr. Farmer's Treatiſe on Miracles with hyperboles of praiſe, reſolved to continue their encomiums, and would rather by perſiſting in an error appear infallible to fools, than by confeſſing it become reſpec-

ſpectable to the wiſe. In the concluſion of their account of this work in their *laſt Review*, they ſay, "We have NO *heſitation* in pronouncing this treatize to be the moſt important and maſterly performance we have ever yet ſeen on the nature, origin, and deſign of miracles." HAD *they heſitated* in pronouncing this dogmatical ſentence, they might have gained ſome credit; and even after they had pronounced it, had they ſuppreſſed the reaſons they have aſſigned for it, they would have given ſome proof of prudence. For they ſay, "former writers on the ſubject were miſtaken in their deſcription of the nature of miracles." Now unfortunately for the Reviewers, if this aſſertion be true, then it neceſſarily follows, that their encomiums on this work muſt be ill placed. For Mr. Farmer's *definition* of miracles is the *ſame* with that uſed by moſt other writers. If THEY therefore *were miſtaken*, HE *muſt be ſo likewiſe*. The fact is, that neither *he*, nor *any other* writer has given an *accurate* definition of a miracle. Le Moin is the only one who ſeems to have had the *fainteſt* glimpſe of a true one. This however Mr. F. had not attention nor abilities enough to trace and diſcover, but endeavours to refute what Le Moin has ſaid upon the ſubject in ſo *puerile* a manner, that had he written nothing elſe, he would not have deſerved to be reaſoned with but to be laughed at. Again they ſay, "other writters aſcribe an undue power to evil ſpirits." This aſſertion muſt be the effect either of wilful ignorance or the moſt ſhameleſs diſingenuouſneſs. For if they have ever read Le Moin, they muſt know that HE DOES NOT. And if they have *not read* his work it muſt be becauſe they *would* not, being reſolved to endeavour, as they had no reputations of their own to loſe, to raiſe Mr. F's. reputation upon the ruins of others.

Laſtly they obſerved, "that no one in particular can be compared to him, for the extenſive, learned and judicious manner, in which he hath diſcuſſed and confuted the ſyſtem of dæmoniſm, or for the perſpicuity and ſtrength wherewith he hath ſtated the certain evidence that miracles afford of the divine commiſſion and doctrine of a prophet." In the *former* part of this ſentence there is ſome truth, as to the copiouſneſs of Mr. F. but the *latter* is *perfectly ridiculous*. For if they had the *leaſt idea of a proper definition of a miracle*, they would know, that *no evidence* is wanted to ſhow, that *miracles are proofs of a divine commiſſion*; ſince *this* is *neceſſarily* comprehended in the *very definition of a miracle itſelf*.

Had Mr. Farmer and his friends the Monthly Reviewers, been content, modeſtly to have confeſſed that all the pretence he had to reputation from this work muſt ariſe from the copious manner in which he has treated his ſubject, and from the arguments which he has only added in defence of the opinions advanced by others; had he referred to Le Moin's work, giving it the praiſe it deſerves, and acknowledging how much he was indebted to it; inſtead of aſſuming a pompous air of making important diſcoveries when none ſuch were to be found in his work, pretending to give a *new* definition of miracles at the time he was adopting the *vulgar* one which has been long in uſe both with chriſtians and infidels, and of repreſenting Le Moin's as the *common* one, which is the only one that has a claim to be conſidered as *new*, he had been ſpared the mortification ariſing from our ſtrictures, and the ſubſequent one the controverſy on this ſubject has occaſioned. With Mr. Le Moin we have not the remoteſt connection, and whether he be even living or dead we know not; but the juſtice we have done his work was due to him as a man, and accurately to meaſure the degrees of literary merit, is from the nature of our office a debt we owe to the republic of letters. In this conduct we ſhall perſiſt, whatever offence it may give to ſome few intereſted perſons, we being determined to do all in our power, to prevent future injuries to the property of bookſellers, and the reputation of writers, from the methods which have frequently been taken by the Monthly Reviewers in particular. They having eſtabliſhed it as a general rule, to depreciate the works of authors unconnected with them in friendſhip, intereſt, or party, and to commend the works of their friends and partizans, though they have perhaps no

other merit than that they contain opinions pillaged from the works they had before condemned. For incredible as it may appear to those who are not readers of the Monthly Review, it is a fact which *may be*, and *has been* proved, * that the conductors of that work are arrived to such a degree of assurance, as totally to *condemn* the *very same* sentiments in *one* writer, which they highly commend in another. We will however venture to prophesy, that they will not again quickly dare to be guilty of such flagrant injustice. The *letter* already mentioned, and the constant Monthly expositions of their partiality and folly, in THIS MAGAZINE, will certainly make them for the future, if they have any regard to their own interest, MORE CANDID, and render them, if they are capable of receiving instruction, LESS IGNORANT.

ARISTARCHUS.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Cannot help taking notice of your correspondent Philos in your last Magazine. After delivering the opinions of the ancients on the Summum Bonum or Chief Good,—he adds, if I mistake not, his own;—— It lies in Indifference.—He is surprized why a Pagan, who is ignorant of the immortality of the soul, should not prefer it.—Where is the wonder?—The Philosophers were of too active a turn of mind to sink into indifference;——Their thoughts ranged far beyond it;——They pursued happiness, each, according to their different sentiments, but unhappily never attained it. Philos only instances Aristotle as a philosopher who had an idea of the immortality of the soul;—but surely Aristotle is not the only one?—Philos hardly forgets Plato? No sublime genius would assert indifference to be his Summum Bonum—it is incompatible with his nature. His great soul is always aiming at something greater and greater, would go on from perfection to perfection without ever being satisfied, because there is an infinite distance between him and the source of perfection, to whom he would be united.

I cannot agree entirely with Philos, in respect to Epicurus. I grant him a friend to pleasure, but not the jovial companion he stiles him:——his ambition was a virtuous life, unsullied with those vices with which he has been charged, through the libertinism of his followers, of whom many wilfully mistook his system.

I could not pass over Philos in silence, and unless he advances stronger reasons than he has done, he will probably not get many of your readers to concur with him, that it is surprizing, why the Summum Bonum or Chief Good of the Pagans, did not consist in indifference.

Watford. GASSENDI.

[We apprehend the indifference of our correspondent Philos is the same with the *nil admirari* of Horace. At the same time we cannot help observing that the investigation of a general Chief Good applicable to all men is a fruitless labour; because our tastes are not more different than our ideas of happiness. According to the vulgar proverb, One man's meat is another mans poison.]

The Life of Zoroaster.

THE North has been called the storehouse of nations. Asia may be stiled the storehouse of religions. Here sprung the Jewish, here sprung the Mahometan, here sprung the Christian religion. All of them have a strong affinity. Is it not reasonable to suppose that the religious system of Zoroaster properly examined will be found to fall under the same predicament? The enquiry will at least afford entertainment, if not instruction. Hitherto no satisfactory account of this famous legislator has appeared in our language. According to Prideaux he was the greatest of impostors. If you believe the authors of the Universal History, he is chargeable neither with enthusiasm, nor witchcraft nor imposture. Let us hear his history, such as it is given in the Zendian, Pehlvian and Persian books, and then judge.

Urmi, a city of Aderbedjan, was in all probability his birth-place; a circumstance, which has made him be stiled sometimes a Mede, sometimes a Persian. He existed about five hun-

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* *See a letter to the author of the Monthly Review, Printed for Flexney.*

dered and fifty years before the Chriſtian Era. His father was Poroſchaſp and his mother Dogdo, both deſcended from the kings of Perſia and poſſeſſed of wealth as well as diſtinction. His name in the Zendian language is Zerethoſchtro, and by leaving out quieſcent letters becomes Zereoſtro, which gives nearly the common ſound.

Zoroaſter could not be born like other men. His diſciples have taken care to diſtinguiſh his coming into the world with as many miraculous events as are recorded of the moſt renowned conquerors, or the moſt celebrated inventors of religion, who, upon compariſon, will be found to have borrowed largely from one another. While Dogdo was with child, one hundred and three dews, or evil ſpirits, appeared for three nights ſucceſſively in order to deſtroy the fruit of her womb, but were frightened away by the fire in her chamber. Being about five months gone ſhe ſaw a terrible dream. A black cloud covered, like the wing of an eagle, the ſun, and cauſed the moſt dreadful darkneſs. This cloud rained down multitudes of ravenous beaſts, of all ſorts, which fell all into her houſe. One of the moſt cruel and furious with a terrible howl tore Zoroaſter out of her belly, and holding him in his claws would have devoured him. At this ſight men ſet up a horrible cry. Who ſhall deliver me and Zoroaſter, ſays the trembling Dogdo? Fear not, ſays Zoroaſter; theſe beaſts have no power over me. God watches over me: learn to know him. Dogdo thus revived ſaw a mountain riſe where theſe beaſts ſtood. The dark cloud gave way to the ſun. The wind of autumn blowed, and the beaſts fell like leaves. A little after day-break there appeared a young man beautiful as the moon in her ſecond quarter. In one hand he held a book, and in the other a luminous horn with which he was to tear up the roots of the dews. The book being thrown made all the beaſts diſappear as if annihilated, except the wolf, the lion, and the devouring tiger. Theſe the luminous horn diſpatched. Then he replaced Zoroaſter, blowed upon his mother, and ſhe became pregnant as before. Fear nothing, ſaid he to Dogdo, the King of Heaven protects the infant, who will reform the world, and make the lion, and the lamb drink out of the ſame fountain. At theſe words the youth diſappeared, and Dogdo awaked. Though it was yet midnight, ſhe went to the interpreter of dreams. He told her to return upon the third day. Without having ſlept all the intermediate time, ſhe waited on the diviner according to appointment. With his aſtrolabe turned to the ſun, with a ſmooth board and his pen he calculated in an hour's time after ſeveral corrections Zoroaſter's nativity with great exactneſs, and told her what great things he would atchieve and that ſhe was five months gone with child—Dogdo intoxicated with joy as with wine, and with her heart leaping like the clouds, thanked the diviner, and having returned home told the whole ſtory to Poroſchaſp.

At the end of the nine months Zoroaſter was born; and all the world was ſurpriſed to ſee him directly ſmile. It was thought to be a preſage of ſomething great and extraordinary. The arteries of his head beat ſo ſtrongly that they lifted up the hand which reſted upon them: an indication of the ſtrength of his reaſoning faculties and of the extent of his knowledge.

Among the women that happened to be in Dogdo's apartment, ſome were witches, who believed in *Arimanes*, the evil principle, and in the *Dews*, the evil ſpirits, who acted under his direction. Theſe communicated the intelligence to the wizards, who were immediately alarmed. At this time and in theſe countries lived Prince Douranſeroun, chief of the Magicians, and maſter of thoſe who followed the evil law. Knowing that the purity of Zoroaſter's law would annihilate the power of magick, he bounded from his throne, like a bull, upon hearing of his birth, mounted his horſe, and haſtened to the houſe of Poroſchaſp. Zoroaſter was taking the breaſt with his cheeks like the ſpring in its prime, and the greatneſs of God iſſuing from his body. Douranſeroun pale with rage drew his ſabre to cut him in two: but, behold! his arm inſtantaneouſly withered in the attempt by order of the preſerver of ſouls. Red with ſhame and vexation he quitted the pillow of Zoroaſter, and

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the magicians fled folded back upon themſelves like the ſnake.

Notwithſtanding this defeat, they carried off the young prophet ſome time after into the deſert, and, having conſtructed a funeral pile filled with bitumen and other combuſtibles, threw him into the middle of the flame. They communicated the exploit to Douranſeroun. Dogdo in conſequence hearing of it run frantick into the deſert, and found our prophet faſt aſleep; the fire having proved to him a pleaſant water. His countenance ſhone like Jupiter and Venus. She kiſſed and carried him home.

This new miracle being propagated, the wicked and the dews became furious. Their ſervants, the magicians, laid him down in a narrow path through which oxen uſed to paſs, expecting that he would be trod to death. But, when the herd came, the bull who led it, ſtood over Zoroaſter, and ſtruck with his horn every ox that came too near. When the cattle had all paſſed by, he rejoined his companion. Dogdo learning where her ſon was, conveyed him to her houſe.

Douranſeroun, in like manner, ordered the magicians to put him in the way of horſes. But here a ſtallion acted the ſame part, which the bull had done before him. Dogdo ſtill carried home her ſon, treaſuring up all theſe wonders in her mind.

The magicians now found out a place, where wolves brought up their young. Theſe they deſtroyed, and expoſed Zoroaſter to the rage and hunger of the parents. But their throats were cloſed; the weeping infant ſtretched out his hand, and they fled. A ſhe-wolf ſat at his head for an hour. Two ſheep came down from the top of the mountain, and offered him their dugs full of milk. The wondering Dogdo found the ſheep and the wolf ſuckling her child.

Upon this the magicians held a council, and they concluded that they had no power over Zoroaſter, who was now conſigned to the care of a reſpectable ſage, that waited on his father at the crowing of the cock; and till he was ſeven, watched him as a tender and beautiful flower with ſuch care, that, covered with the glory of Ormuſd, he felt not the burning wind of Ahriman and the magicians. At this age he returned to his father, and the magicians, after exerting every effort and working the moſt aſtoniſhing prodigies, could do him no injury. Zoroaſter, however, fell ſick. Tourberatoſch mingled a potion of all ſorts of drugs, pure and impure, and putting himſelf in diſguiſe offered it to Zoroaſter as the only means of ſafety. Get thee gone, thou ſoul of dirt, ſays the prophet; I know thee, and I know thy potion to be an enchantment.

His father, however, was deluded, and confounded the worſhip of Ormuſd, the good principle, with that of Ahriman. He gave a feaſt to the magicians, his miniſters, and ſaid to Tourberatoſch, You know all the ſecrets of magick. Give me a receit which will fill my heart with gladneſs. Zoroaſter reprimanded him, inſiſted on his renouncing the worſhip of the dews, and declared the only receit was to reverence the Creator of every thing that exiſts. In a word he overpowered the magicians in argument, and baniſhed them from his father's houſe.

Thus he reached his fifteenth year, always in fear, always in prayer, with his head upon the ground, and his ſoul and body a prey to ſorrow. The diſtreſſed he privately comforted and relieved. His money he gave to the needy and his clothes to the naked; and his name became famous among ſmall and great. Conſtantly employed in the ſtudy of wiſdom, he could not reliſh the ſociety of the Urmians, who were for the moſt part under the direction of enchanters. He ſpent his time in conſulting the books of the Chaldeans, and from that pure ſource drew the ſublime truths, with which he afterwards enlightened Perſia. When thirty years of age he departed from Urmi with ſome of his relations, with whom he arrived at the banks of the Araxes. Finding no boat, and loth to expoſe the nakedneſs of ladies of quality to the multitude that ſtood on the other ſide, he wept. The Lord heard him; and he and all his train travelled over the water without ſinking, without wetting their feet. You would have thought that he had built them a bridge.

Thus

Thus at the inſtigation of Ormuſd he entered on the laſt day of the year the province of Iran, a name, which at that time comprehended that immenſe tract of country lying between the Euphrates and the Indus to the ſouth of the Albordj and Oxus. As he was going to the place, where the grandees of the country were celebrating the Favardians, or feaſts in honour of the ſouls of the law, night overtook him, and falling aſleep he ſaw in a dream two armies of ſnakes, one from the north, the other from the ſouth, that took up all the roads and left no outlet for eſcape. They engaged furiouſly, and the ſouthern army gained the day. This viſion ſignified that the dews and magicians would declare war againſt our prophet, but that Mediomah would embrace the new law and ſuccour him; and that upon reading the Zend-Aveſta the dews and magicians would be put to flight. After this interpretation of his dream he ſpent ſome time very joyouſly at the feaſt. Going forward he found himſelf in Sckirvant, a country like Paradiſe. Yet reflecting on the oppoſition, with which he was to meet, he left Iran with eyes bathed in tears.

Having paſſed the Cyrus he arrived at the Daeti or Caſpian Cea, and entered it without heſitation. The water firſt reached his heel, then his knee, then his waiſt, and laſtly his neck. This gradation ſignified the four ſtages of improvement, which his law was to undergo; the firſt under himſelf, the ſecond and third in the laſt ages under the prophets Oſchederbami, and Oſchedermah, and the fourth under Soſioch, who at the reſurrection was to render the whole world pure as paradiſe. Having waſhed his head and his body our apoſtle rendered thanks to Ormuſd after travelling through the Caſpian; and retired to the mountains, where he gave himſelf up to contemplation in a cave, whence he made a voyage directly to the throne of Ormuſd. Bahman ſhining like the ſun and having his hand covered with a veil came, and aſked what he wanted? He anſwered that he wanted to know the will of Ormuſd, who had made the two worlds. Shut thine eyes, ſays Bahman, thou ſhalt be anſwered by himſelf. Away he moves as if carried off on the wings of an eagle. The angels come to meet him, and each aſked him ſome queſtion, or pointed him out to one another with their finger.

Having prayed to God he conſulted him like Djenſchid, who was the firſt legiſlator of Perſia. Who, ſays he, is the beſt of thy ſervants? The Everlaſting anſwered, 1. He whoſe heart is upright. 2. He who is liberal and juſt to all men, and whoſe eyes are not fixed upon riches. 3. He whoſe heart is well affected to every created being, to fire, for example, to water, to animals; he ſhall be eternally happy. I approve by no means of injuries or inſults offered to whatever is good. Tell the people that the man, who afflicts my creatures and does not obſerve my precepts, ſhall have his portion for ever in hell.

Then Zoroaſter conſulted him with reſpect to the Amſchaſpands, or ſix celeſtial ſpirits after Ormuſd, with reſpect to the impure Ahriman, and the final deſtiny of the worſhippers of the dews. I, ſays Ormuſd, am the author of good, and Ahriman of evil. Zoroaſter begged to be made immortal that he might confirm men at all times in the practice of the law. If I make you immortal, ſays Ormuſd, the dew Tourberatorſch will likewiſe be immortal: good and evil being inſeparable; and then there will be no reſurrection. Should I grant you immortality, you would in time pray for death. Ormuſd then gave him ſomething like honey. He ate it and ſaw as in a dream the hearts and thoughts of men open before him. Every event from the creation to the reſurrection was ſhown. At the ſight of the crimes and calamities which were to overwhelm the laſt thouſand years, his heart fainted within him, and he conſented to wave his claim to immortality.

He was then inſtructed in the revolutions of the heaven, in the good or bad influence of the ſtars, the ſecrets of nature, the greatneſs of the Amſchaſpands, and the equal happineſs to be enjoyed by all beings in heaven. He ſaw in hell the face of the wicked Ahriman, and delivered from that darkſome abode a perſon, who had done good and evil. Ahriman perceiving him ſet up a great cry, ſaying,

ing, abandon that pure law, tread it in the duſt, and you ſhall have any thing in the world that you deſire; inſtead of yielding, he reproved the evil ſpirit. Thus filled with divine knowledge he paſſed without hurt through a fiery mountain, and had melted ore poured over his whole body without the loſs of a hair. His belly was ripped open, and all his bowels were taken out: but he ſuſtained no injury. Being protected by God he had nothing to fear from fire or water. Iron in his hand was innocent as wax.

After receiving a ſtrange interpretation of theſe events he conſults Ormuſd concerning the duty of Deſtours and Mobeds, the two firſt orders of prieſts in the Zoroaſtrian hierarchy. In praying, to what quarter of the heaven are they to turn their face? The Being, who nouriſhes every creature, and has need of nothing, anſwered, teach the people that my light is concealed under every thing that ſhines. Turn your faces to the light and execute my orders; and you will put Ahriman to flight. In the world there is nothing ſuperior to light.

Next he gave Zoroaſter the Zandaveſta, and deſired him to read it before Guſtaſp. When with his heart full of joy he left the preſence of Ormuſd, the Amſchaſpands, or the ſix celeſtial ſpirits, who under Ormuſd preſide over the different departments of nature, approached and gave him authority over their reſpective provinces. Bahman entruſted him with the care of the brute creation, and the brilliant Ardibeheſcht with the care of fire, which was never to be put out by water or mud, and was to have feſtivals celebrated to its honour, to have Ateſch-gahs, or places conſecrated to its uſe in every city.

Schahriver deſired him to teach men to poliſh their arms, their ſwords, ſpears, clubs and poinards and not to let them come into the hands of their enemies.

Eſpendarmad charged him to make mankind keep the earth free from blood, filth and dead carcaſes, to induce them to carry ſuch things to ſequeſtered and unfrequented places, to cultivate the ground, and to inform them that the beſt king was he who rendered the earth fruitful.

Khordad gave him poſſeſſion of all ſorts of waters, and deſired that he would inform men that they communicated health and ſtrength to animals and vegetables, and that they muſt be kept clean, eſpecially thoſe, with which they dreſſed their victuals.

Amerdad inveſted him with power over fruits and trees, and declared that the one muſt not be wantonly ſpoiled, nor the other fooliſhly torn up by the roots or felled.

All in common gave the following inſtructions. Order the Deſtours to travel over the world, and to propagate the law, which you have received from Ormuſd. Eſtabliſh in every place a doctor to teach the law and juſtice, to read the Aveſta, and pray to God. Let all men turn to juſtice; let them gird on the Koſti, which is the diſtinctive mark of the diſciples of the law. Let them always keep pure the four elements of which the body of man is compoſed, air, water, fire and earth; and then every thing will be happy and bleſſed through the ſupreme Being.

Such are the doctrines communicated to Zoroaſter by Ormuſd. Strip them of the marvellous inſeparable from the part, which he is going to act and of ſome interpolations of his diſciples, and they contain nothing that is not conformable to the ſublime ideas which the ancients give us of this renowned legiſlator and philoſopher.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

The Reviews *contraſted.*

IT very rarely happens that the manufacturers of the Monthly and Critical Reviews take notice of the ſame article in the ſame month. The reaſon is obvious. They are afraid of expoſing themſelves by paſſing two ſentences, that will be diametrically oppoſite. Therefore the more tardy of them is religiouſly ſcrupulous in meddling with no book that has not paſſed through the hands of the more forward. Now as both are, like the King's Bench and the Common Pleas, co-ordinate courts, how are we to form our opinion, when they happen to differ? In order to prevent that diſagreeable ſuſpenſe, which the diſagree-

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ment of *ſuch mighty criticks* muſt naturally produce in the minds of the learned, I think Mr. Griffiths or Mrs. Griffiths ſhould ſend to Mr. Hamilton or his apprentice a liſt of the books, which he intends to cut up on the firſt of the enſuing month. If they ſhould not reliſh this ſcheme, I would adviſe them to employ the ſame hand in reviewing the ſame book in both publications. Thus the articles will be better written, becauſe the authors may be better payed; and they will avoid the diſgrace of giving one another a flat contradiction. If the ſubject of a new book ſhould happen to be political, their opinions ſeldom coincide; becauſe the Critical Review is conducted by enemies to liberty, and the Monthly by trimmers *in utrumque paratis*. The former condemn with all the rage and impotence of hair-brained enthuſiaſts, and the latter *talk about and about it* without ſaying any thing deciſive on either ſide. This, however, is not the caſe in their account of a work, not much connected with politicks, viz.

The Unfortunate Lovers, or the genuine diſtreſſes of Damon and Celia by William Renwick. 2 vols. Dodſley.——

Of this performance the Critical Review of October laſt ſpeaks thus—"Whether the diſtreſſes of Damon and Celia be genuine or not, we will not pretend to affirm; but they are certainly publiſhed at a very unlucky time.——Conſidered as literary compoſitions, the letters contained in theſe volumes are no objects of criticiſm: even thoſe written by the unfortunate lovers themſelves would have perhaps excited more compaſſion, if they had more of the pathetick and leſs of the lamentable in them. It is not eaſy for us to conceive that the publick can be intereſted in the piece before us. We will not poſitively ſay that the author was guilty of imprudence, when he ſent his melancholy manuſcript to the preſs; he undoubtedly diſcovered his prudence by publiſhing the diſtreſſes of Damon and Celia by ſubſcription." What idea does this language convey but that the work in queſtion is a miſerable compoſition not worth reading?

Now let us hear the deciſion of the Monthly Review—"We ſee no reaſon to queſtion the truth of his (the author's) narration—Theſe volumes are now before us; and, as far as the diſtreſſes of our fellow-creatures are intereſting to humane and generous minds, they will not fail to engage the reader's attention. They are frequently enlivened by occaſional pieces of poetry, in which the writer appears to poſſeſs a very agreeable vein—But the beſt part of the work conſiſts in his own and his wife's correſpondence, particularly the letters from the unhappy Celia, which ſhew her to be a perſon of excellent parts, and the moſt exemplary conjugal fidelity." What can be more diametrically oppoſite than theſe two determinations? Were the criticks poſſeſſed of any judgment, were they any how qualified for the taſk which they undertake, could they ſo widely differ? This contraſt might be extended to volumes; but we muſt beware of exhauſting the patience of our readers, who may perhaps think ſuch criticks unworthy of notice.

A Moving Account of the Captivity of Mr. Belle-Iſle *among the* Attakapas, *a Nation of* American *Cannibals.*

I Shall give you an account of what has happened during the forty-five years which he ſerved the king in this colony. I ſhall ſay nothing but truth, though ſome circumſtances may appear very wondrous.

As I know the goodneſs of your heart, I am ſure you will pity the unhappy fate of this poor officer; great ſouls are not aſhamed to ſhew that they are touched by the misfortunes of others; even the Indians ſay, that he who is not ſenſible to the ſufferings of his brothers, is unworthy of bearing the name of a man, and that he ought to be avoided as the peſt of ſociety.

In 1719, M. de Crozat put Louiſiana into the hands of the Weſt-India company, who ſent a thouſand men to people it. M. de Belle-Iſle embarked in one of their ſhips at port l'Orient, with ſome other officers and volunteers, for the new colony. The winds and currents carried the ſhip to the bay of St. Bernard in the Mexican gulph. The captain ſent his boat on

ſhore in order to fetch water. M. de Belle-Iſle and four of his companions went into the boat with the captain's conſent. Whilſt the boat returned to the ſhip, the officers went a hunting: the boat came on ſhore again, and having taken in the neceſſary proviſion of freſh water, returned on board without the young officers, who were not yet returned.

The captain is impatient, weighs anchor and ſets ſail, leaving the five paſſengers on ſhore. Their agitation and anxiety, when they returned to the ſhore and found the boat and ſhip gone, may well be imagined. Thus being abandoned in an unknown country, they erred for a long time upon the deſart coaſt, having the ſea on one ſide, and a country inhabited by a nation of cannibals on the other. They did not venture to quit the marſhy ſhores of the ſea; they were in ſuch deſpair of finding a remedy for their misfortunes that they knew not what to do; this alone was capable to make them loſe their ſenſes; and then the thought of falling into the hands of cannibals, troubled the imagination of theſe young Europeans. They went along the ſhore in the miſtaken opinion, that the ſhip was gone to the weſt, imploring divine mercy, and complaining of their unhappy fate. They lived upon inſects and herbs, not knowing whether they were good or bad; what was moſt troubleſome to them was the abundance of gnats in that place, as they had nothing to defend themſelves againſt them. They continued ſeveral days in this ſituation. M. de Belle-Iſle had taken a young dog from the ſhip, which was very fond of him. His companions were often tempted to kill him; their hunger was extreme: M. de Belle-Iſle gave the dog up to them, but would not kill it himſelf; one of his companions ſeized the dog; but he was ſo weak, that as he was going to ſtrike with the knife, the dog eſcaped, ran into the woods, and was not ſeen again. The four unhappy officers died with hunger one after another, in ſight of M. de Belle-Iſle, who did all he could to dig them graves in the earth, or rather in the ſand, with his own hands, to preſerve their ſad remains from the voraciouſneſs of wild beaſts: he paid this tribute to human nature in ſighing over its miſeries, nothing but the ſtrength of his conſtitution could make him ſurvive them. He was reſolute enough, in order to ſubſiſt, to eat the worms which he found in rotten wood. Some days after the death of his comrades, he ſaw at a diſtance his dog holding ſomething in his mouth; he called him, the creature came to him fawning, and with great demonſtrations of joy, threw at his feet an *opoſſum*; the dog howled, as if he would ſay, I bring thee ſomething to ſupport life. The opoſſums are good eating, and of the ſize of a ſucking pig. M. de Belle-Iſle, having no other company than his dog, looked about for food every where. At night he always made a little intrenchment at the foot of a tree, in order to ſhelter himſelf againſt the wild beaſts. One day a tyger came near the place, where he ſlept; his dog watched by his ſide, he ſaw the tyger, and ran at it with a prodigious howl. M. de Belle-Iſle awoke, and haſtened to his aſſiſtance; the tyger let the dog looſe, but had wounded him; his maſter was obliged to kill him, leſt he ſhould turn mad, and afterwards he eat him. Then being left alone in this deſart place, he fell on his knees, lifted up his hands to heaven, and thanked the Almighty for preſerving him till now; and reſigning himſelf to Providence he went into the country in order to ſeek for men. He ſoon found foot-ſteps, and followed them to the banks of a river, where finding a piragua, he croſſes the river in it. On the oppoſite ſhore were ſome Indians, drying human fleſh and fiſh; they were of the nation of the Attakapas; they went towards M. de Belle-Iſle, whom they took for a ghoſt, becauſe he was lean; he pointed to his mouth, and made ſigns of being hungry. The Indians would not kill him becauſe he was exceſſively lean; they offered him ſome human fleſh, but he preferred fiſh, of which he eat greedily. The Indians looked at this cloathed man, ſtripped him naked and divided his cloaths among themſelves; they then carried him to their village in order to fatten him. There he had the good fortune to become the *dog* of an old widow. He recovered his ſtrength gradually; but was extremely ſad, conſtantly apprehending, that his hoſts would ſacrifice

crifice him to their false deities, and afterwards make a feast of his flesh; his imagination was always struck with the terrible sight of the feasts which those barbarians made of the flesh of their fattest prisoners of war, which I cannot help shuddering at, whilst I relate it. He always expected to receive a blow with the club, as soon as he should be fat. The Indians held a council, in which they resolved that it would be shameful and cowardly to kill a man, that did not come to them to do any harm, but to demand their hospitality; in consequence of this resolution, he remained a slave of the widow. The first days of his slavery, though it was not a heavy one, were very disagreeable to him, because he was obliged to take care of the little children of these men-eaters, and to carry them on his shoulders, which was very troublesome to him; for he was naked like them, having no more cloaths than were sufficient to make his nakedness less indecent; but the widow above-mentioned, having taken him under her protection, he was better treated in the sequel.

As M. de Belle-isle was young and strong, he acquitted himself very well of his functions as a slave, and even gained the good graces of his mistress so much, that she adopted him, and he was then set at liberty, and looked upon as one belonging to the nation. He soon learnt the manner of conversing in pantomimes, and the art of using the bow and arrows as well as they could do it. They took him into the wars, where he shewed them his dexterity, by killing one of their enemies, with an arrow in their presence; he was then acknowledged a true warrior. Another Indian having killed a roebuck, they dried the flesh of the man and the roe, to make use of it as provisions on their expeditions. One day as they were walking, M. de Belle-Isle being hungry, asked for something to eat. An Indian gave him some human flesh, saying it was of the roe-buck. M. de Belle-isle eat of it without knowing the cheat; and the Indian afterwards said to him: *Formerly thou didst make difficulty, but now thou canst eat man's flesh as well as ourselves*: at these words M. de Belle-Isle threw up all he had eaten.

About two years after his captivity, some deputies arrived at the Attakapas, from a nation who sent them the calumet of peace. A kind providential care! This nation lived in New Mexico, and were the neighbours of the Natchitoches, where M. de Hucheros de Saint Denis commanded, who was beloved and respected by the deputies of this nation, though they lived on Spanish ground. After attentively considering M. de Belle-isle, they told the Attakapas, that in the country from whence they came, there were white men like him: the Attakapas said he was a dog, whom they had found towards the great lake, where his comrades were starved to death; that they had brought him to their habitations, where a woman had made him her slave; that they had taken him to war against a nation which they conquered in a battle, and that he had distinguished himself on that occasion, and shewed them his skill in sending an arrow, which killed one of their adversaries; that they had for that reason adopted him, and received him as a warrior.

This officer, who heard their conversation, did as if he took no notice of it; and immediately conceived the idea of returning to his country: he took one of the Indian deputies apart; and questioned him much about the white men he had seen. M. de Belle-Isle had luckily preserved his commission in a box; he made some ink with soot, and wrote with a crow-quill the following words: "*To the first chief of the white men.* I am such and such a person, abandoned at the bay of St. Bernard; my comrades died of hunger and wretchedness before my face, and I am captive at the Attakapas." This unhappy officer gave his commission to the Indian, telling him it was speaking paper; that, by presenting it to the chief of the French in his country, he would be well received. The Indian believed, that this letter had something divine in it, because it was to speak for him to the French. His countrymen wanted to take it from him; but he escaped by swimming across a river; and lest he should wet the letter, he held it up in the air. This Indian, after a journey of one hundred and fifty leagues, arrived at the Natchitoches, an Indian nation.

nation. The French commander there at that time being M. Hucheros de St. Denis, an officer of diſtinction, known for having made the firſt journey over land from Louiſiana to Mexico, where he married the Spaniſh governor's niece. The Indian gave him M. de Belle-iſle's letter, and M. de St. Denis received him very well, and made him many preſents; after which, this officer began to cry after the manner of the Indians, who aſked what ailed him? He anſwered, he wept for his brother, who was a captive among the Attakapas. As M. de St. Denis was in great eſteem with the nations about him, the Indian who brought the letter promiſed to fetch M. de Belle-iſle, and ſome other Indians joined him.

M. de St. Denis gave them ſome ſhirts and a hat for M. de Belle-iſle, and they ſet out immediately, ten in number, on horſeback, and armed with guns; promiſing to M. de St. Denis to return in two moons time with his brother upon a horſe, which they led with them.

On arriving at the Attakapas, they diſcharged their fire-arms ſeveral times, the exploſion of which the other Indians took to be thunder: they gave M. de Belle-iſle the letter of M. de St. Denis, which mentioned, that he had nothing to fear with thoſe Indians, and that he rejoiced beforehand that he ſhould ſee him. The joy which this letter gave to the officer is inexpreſſible: however he feared that the Attakapas would oppoſe his departure. But the chief of the deputation made him get quickly on horſeback, and went off with his whole troop. The Attakapas, being frightened with the report of the muſkets, did not venture to ſay any thing, and the woman who had adopted M. de Belle-iſle ſhed tears. Thus this officer eſcaped from a captivity, which might otherwiſe have laſted as long as his life.

The Indian who carried off M. de Belle-iſle was as proud as Hernando Cortez when he conquered Montezuma, the laſt emperor of Mexico. They arrived at the Natchitoches, but did not find M. de St. Denis there; for he was gone to Biloxis, which was then the chief place of Louiſiana, New Orleans being not yet built.

M. d'Orvilliers, who commanded at the Natchitoches in M. St. Denis's abſence, ſent M. de Belle-iſle and his eſcort to M. de Bienville, then governor of Louiſiana. That general embraced him, being happy to ſee him, and liberally rewarded his deliverers. Every one complimented him on his eſcape from this captivity; M. de Bienville gave him a ſuit of cloaths.

This officer has ſince been very uſeful to the governor, by his knowledge of the cuſtoms of the Attakapas, whom the Spaniards of New Mexico could never ſubdue, as they have done with the other nations of their empire.

M. de Bienville ſent a preſent to the Attakapas, and another to the widow who had adopted and protected M. de Belle-iſle.

Theſe people, who did not expect this generoſity from the governor, ſent ambaſſadors to him to thank him, and to make an alliance with the French. M. de Belle-iſle's miſtreſs attended in perſon; ſince this period the French have always been humanely treated by the Attakapas, who have at their deſire left off the barbarous cuſtom of eating human fleſh.

CORSICAN ANECDOTE.

WHATSOEVER does honour to human-kind belongs to every nation. What Briton can refuſe his applauſe to the following example?

Two grenadiers of the regiment of Flanders, in garriſon at Ajaccio, deſerted, and penetrating into the country, inland, ſought ſhelter from purſuit. Chance had brought their colonel, who happened to be out a hunting, into the track of the two grenadiers, who, ſeeing him, ran into a ſwamp among ſome buſhes. A ſhepherd had obſerved them, and with his finger pointed out their hiding-place. The Colonel, who did not comprehend the ſign he was making, aſked him what he meant. The ſhepherd obſtinately kept ſilence, but continued to direct him, with eyes and finger, to the buſhes. At length, the people with him went to the place ſo pointed out, and diſcovered the heads of the deſerters, who were up to the neck in the mud. Theſe unfortunate men were inſtantly ſeized, carried to Ajaccio, tried by a court-martial, and condemned

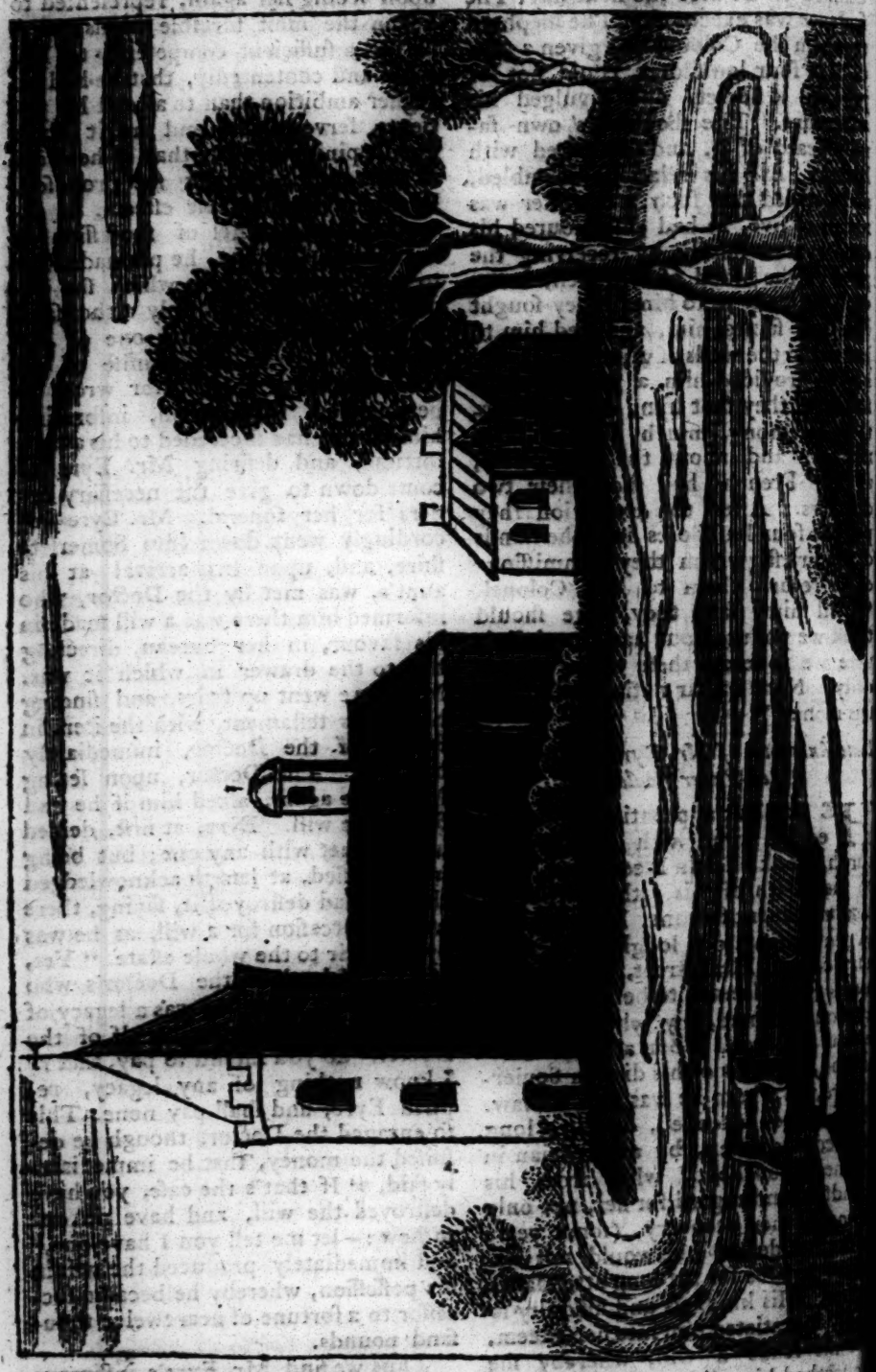
demned to be ſhot the next day. The ſentence was executed. The ſhepherd to whom the Colonel had given a gratuity of four louiſdores, could not for joy keep it ſecret, and divulged his adventure. The ſhepherd's own family heard of it, and ſhuddered with horror. All his relations aſſembled, and decided that ſuch a monſter was not fit to live, as had diſhonoured his country and family by receiving the price of the blood of two men, innocent, at leaſt, as to him. They ſought him out, ſeized him, and led him to juſt under the walls of Ajaccio. There, having provided him a prieſt to confeſs him, they ſhot him, without farther ceremony, much in the ſame manner, and about the ſame time, as the French had ſhot their two deſerters. After the execution they put the four louiſdores into the hands of the prieſt, whom they commiſſioned to return them to the Colonel. "Tell him, ſaid they, we ſhould think we polluted our hands and ſouls were we to keep theſe wages of iniquity. None of our nation will touch this money."

Some Anecdotes of Mr. Eyre, *the celebrated Paper-ſtealer.*

HE was put apprentice, and ſerved his time with Mr. Shuckburgh, bookſeller in Fleet-ſtreet. Upon the death of his father, who left him an affluent fortune, he commenced gentleman, took lodgings in Saliſbury-court, Fleet-ſtreet, and either married, or ſeemed to be married, to a young woman, by whom he had ſeveral children. Soon after this connection, an aunt of his died in Somerſetſhire, to whom he was heir at law. She had been attended, during a long and tedious illneſs, by a phyſician in the neighbourhood, who, from his friendſhip and regard for her, not only promoted her recovery (ſome years before her death) but would not accept of any fee for his long attendance on her. His kindneſs and aſſiduity ſo highly ingratiated him into her eſteem, that ſhe made a will, whereby ſhe bequeathed him all her fortune, which was very conſiderable; and when he waited upon her one day, ſhe preſented him with it, ſaying, "Pray, Doctor, read that paper at your leiſure;" he accordingly took it with him: but, upon ſeeing her again, repreſented to her in the moſt forcible terms, that he had a ſufficient competency to live eaſily and contentedly, that he had no higher ambition than to attend his patients, ſerve them, and merit their good opinion; but, that if he were to accept the bequeſt ſhe propoſed, he might forfeit their eſteem, in diverting the channel of ſucceſſion in her family. In fine, he perſuaded her to make a new will, in which ſhe bequeathed the Doctor only a thouſand pounds, appointing him one of her executors. Upon the demiſe of the good old lady, the Doctor wrote to her nephew in London, informing him that he had ſucceeded to his aunt's fortune, and deſiring Mr. Eyre to come down to give the neceſſary orders for her funeral. Mr. Eyre accordingly went down into Somerſetſhire, and, upon his arrival at his aunt's, was met by the Doctor, who informed him there was a will made in his favour, in her bureau, directing him to the drawer in which it was. Mr. Eyre went up ſtairs, and finding his aunt's teſtament, with the item in favour of the Doctor, immediately burnt it. The Doctor, upon ſeeing Mr. Eyre again, aſked him if he had found the will. Eyre, at firſt, denied having met with any one; but being hard preſſed, at length acknowledged that he had deſtroyed it, ſaying, there was no occaſion for a will, as he was by law heir to the whole eſtate. "Yes, (ſays a friend of the Doctor's who was preſent) but there was a legacy of a thouſand pounds in behalf of the Doctor—do you intend to pay that?" I know nothing of any legacy, replied Eyre, and ſhall pay none. This ſo enraged the Doctor, though he deſpiſed the money, that he immediately ſaid, "If that's the caſe, you have deſtroyed the will, and have no one to ſhew:—let me tell you I have one," and immediately produced the will in his poſſeſſion, whereby he became ſucceſſor to a fortune of near twelve thouſand pounds.

Thus we find Mr. Eyre's infamous thirſt of gain has always been his foe; and the late inſtance of expoſing himſelf to tranſportation for a few quires of paper, ſeems to ſum up his wretched character in a ſhort compaſs.

MILBROOK



A Correſpondent having ſent us a drawing of Milbrook church, to pre
ſerve ſo antique a building from oblivion, we have given the above cu
of it.

This church is ſaid by ſome to have been built when firſt Chriſtianity w
planted in England, others ſay it exiſted even before that time; and that
was dedicated to Mercury in the time of the Romans. However before t
Reformation it was ſacred to the Virgin Mary.

THE BIRKS OF ENDERMAY.

No. II.

The ſmiling Morn, the

breathing Spring, In - vites the tuneful Birds to ſing; And while they war - ble from each Spray, Love melts the u - ni -

ver - ſal Lay. Let us A - man - da time - ly wiſe, Like them im - prove the Hour that flies, And

in ſoft Rap - tures waſte the Day A - mong the Birks of Ender - may. *Sy.*

Soon

THE BIRKS OF ENDERMAY.

II.

Soon wears the Summer of the Year,
And Love-like Winter will appear;
Like this your lively Bloom will fade,
As that will ſtrip the verdant Shade;
Our Taſte for Pleaſure then is o'er,
The feather'd Songſters charm no more:
And when they droop, and we decay,
Adieu the Birks of Endermay.

II.

Behold the Hills and Vales around
With loving Herds and Flocks abound;
The wanton Kids and friſking Lambs
Gambol and dance about their Dams;
The buſy Bees with humming Noiſe,
And all the reptile Kind rejoice:
Let us, like them, then ſing and play,
Among the Birks of Endermay.

IV.

Hark, how the Waters as they fall,
Loudly my Love to Gladneſs call;
The wanton Waves ſport in the Beams,
And Fiſhes play throughout the Streams;
The circling Sun does now advance,
And all the Planets round him dance:
Let us as jovial be as they,
Among the Birks of Endermay.

FOR THE GERMAN FLUTE.

MINEUR. A NEW COTILLON.

I. The four gentlemen being behind their partners preſent their right hand to the ladies' right, then their left to the left, and turn the ladies under their arms.
II. All four couple contre tems to the centre, the ladies back to back, give both hands and form a round, the four gentlemen, by the left, go between the four ladies and give both hands.
III. The four gentlemen lift up their arms, the ladies go backward and paſs under them, and the four couple come facing each other's partner, by an aſſemblè, rigadoon ſtep, and give both hands acroſs.
IV. The ladies contre tems backwards, the gentlemen forwards and turn a whole turn under both arms of the gentlemen, the gentlemen then turn under the ladies' arms to go in their places.

An Account of the reigning Topicks of Conversation, and political Diſcuſſion during the Month.

THIS department of our Magazine, which is new in its kind, and will at one view, and according to the order of time, exhibit the hiſtory of domeſtick, and ſomething of foreign politicks, ſhall be brief or copious in proportion to the ſcarcity or plenty of matter, which the times furniſh. Originally this was the principal intention of Magazines, which their very name implies to be repoſitories of every thing curious and worthy of obſervation, that occurs during the month. However much our rivals may deviate from this plan, we are convinced it muſt be reliſhed by the publick. Having been ſo long diſcontinued, it muſt now have in ſome meaſure the grace of novelty.

THE Eaſt-India affairs firſt engaged the publick attention; and the following pieces contain a pretty diſtinct account of them.

The Cauſes of the preſent State of the Eaſt-India *Affairs.*

WHEN the company had no territorial juriſdiction, every thing done by the governor and council at Calcutta was properly inſpected and controuled by the direction at home. Commercial affairs flowing generally in one regular channel were eaſily managed, and commenſurate to the capacity of the company's ſervants. But when an immenſe empire was acquired, new laws, new regulations, and new ſervants became neceſſary. Yet no proviſion of this ſort was made. Young boys, whoſe knowledge hardly qualified them for a counting houſe, were intruſted with the adminiſtration of immenſe tracts of land, and with the collection of immenſe revenues. No checks, no controuls were eſtabliſhed. Every thing was left to the diſcretion of theſe raw adventurers.

The evil conſequences of this abſurd plan were ſoon felt, and felt with ſuch exigency, that proper remedy became the object of attention in Leadenhall. But ſo little acquainted with legiſlation were the directors, who by promiſes, places, and ſplitting the stock, commanded the reſolutions of the general repreſentation of the company in the houſe, or ſo corrupt and ſelfiſh were their views, that inſtead of framing a new code of laws for their new empire, they ſent out the redreſs of grievances a ſelect committee with dictatorial authority, who, as was foretold, became themſelves the greateſt of grievances.

The natives having from time immemorial been ſlaves, cannot be ſuppoſed to be any terror upon conquerors. The only controul therefore was to be expected from the jealouſy and oppoſition of the company's ſervants. The new regulation had removed even this check. Hence all the revenues of the company were ſhared by the three ſelect committee-men, who obeyed implicitly the governor, the firſt of the three dictators.

From the diſtance of Bengal diſpatches cannot arrive at the India-houſe in leſs than a year. Hence the moſt important reſolutions muſt not only be taken, but put in execution by the governor long before he can have the concurrence of the direction or company, who are the only reſtraints upon his avarice, revenge, or temerity. Nor is this all. Being only ſubjects as well as the governor, they have no authority to puniſh his malverſation; but by diſmiſſion. If they proſecute him at law, there is no great probability of ſucceſs, becauſe they can hardly procure any witneſs, who was not an accomplice; and they can generally convict him of nothing but an error in judgment, which is no crime. Hence it appears that a governor, or even any of their ſervants, can ſeldom apprehend even a proſecution.

Thus independent and having an immenſe and rich empire containing ſixteen millions of people at their mercy, where is the wonder that the natives complain of enormous tyranny and injuſtice, and we of peculation? The wonder would be greater, if this were not the caſe; as human nature is ſtill the ſame, and uniform experience aſſures us that men under no controul will graſp at every thing. What embezzlement may we not then expect in governors, who have, beſides the power of impoſing and collecting the revenues, a diſcretional authority to appropriate them to their own uſe; ſince they are the ſole arbiters of peace or war? We know from ſome recent inſtances, that their avarice and rapacity will never want a plauſible pretext for war; and that this war, when once commenced, muſt be proſecuted by the company, as if it had been undertaken by their own expreſs order. Now it is evident that the expence of ſuch a war begun and carried on by this governor for the ſole purpoſe of enriching himſelf and his aſſociates may prove a gulph deep enough to ſwallow up not only all the revenues but the profits of trade. At leaſt we find that this has been the conſequence of ſending the late committee to India. Matters have ſtill continued upon the footing, on which they were left by Lord Clive. Notwithſtanding all his prophecies and magnificent promiſes we find that mighty empire is crumbling to pieces. What is the reaſon? The plan then eſtabliſhed has had time to operate and to verify the predictions of thoſe able and upright ſenators Dempſter and Johnſton. We have therefore little reaſon to regret the loſs of the Aurora frigate. The ſuperviſors having been ſent out upon the ſame plan, and been inveſted with ſimi-

lar powers would have only exaſperated the diſeaſe, and like Doctor Sangrado, exhauſted every drop of blood left by the former Sangrado, in the miſerable carcaſe of our Indian empire.

If, in ſpite of all this body of recent experience, the directors ſtill contend for appointing a new ſelect committee, or new ſupervifors, it may be fairly concluded that they are wretched empiricks in the ſcience of government, and corrupt adminiſtrators of the company's affairs. No doubt will remain that they partake of the ſpoils imported by the plunderers of Aſia.

The debate in the Eaſt-India houſe was opened in the moſt fair and manly manner by Sir George Colebrooke, who acquainted the proprietors that he was one of thoſe who called them together, to reinſtate them as a court for the conſideration of a matter, which happened previous to their laſt meeting, but which was not made public till after their adjournment; to wit, the diſſent of an old and hitherto reſpected director, from all his brethren, in recommending a dividend of ſix and a quarter per cent. for the current half year. He ſaid this was the more alarming, becauſe this very director himſelf differed from all his brethren before, on a ſimilar occaſion; but with this difference, that he has now entirely changed the grounds of his opinion; for he then contended for a larger dividend under worſe circumſtances, he now contends for a diminution of dividend under better. This court was therefore called to know from the directors, and from Mr. Manſhip himſelf, the cauſes of this diſſent: that the proprietors might judge fairly whether the court had been too haſty in their laſt declaration of dividend, or whether Mr. Manſhip was influenced by worthy motives in a conduct, which it muſt be confeſſed, appeared little conſonant to his former principles, or the intereſt of the company. He obſerved, that let a man's abilities be ever ſo great, unſteadineſs, or wavering in opinions which ought to be fixed, muſt caſt a ſhade over them. He inſtanced Mr. Chillingworth, who, though one of the moſt ingenious and learned men of his time, yet ſullied his reputation by the frequency with which he changed his religious tenets. As for himſelf, he had ſupported the continuance of the preſent dividend at the laſt court, becauſe, having left the affairs of the company in a better ſituation laſt year, than they had been the year before, and having heard from the preſent directors in court, that they were in a much better ſituation this year than the preceding, he could not think himſelf juſtifiable in recommending a change. He concluded with obſerving, that anonymous writers had attacked him for buying into the ſtocks; that he thought it his duty ſo to do, whenever he found endeavours uſed to ſink the funds by lying paragraphs fabricated for the purpoſe; and that on ſimilar occaſions he would, as he had done on the preſent, veſt part of his property in the funds, and adviſe his friends to do the ſame; having all the reaſon in the world to believe, that there was nothing ſo rotten in the ſtate of Europe, notwithſtanding the ſkirmiſhes in Poland; or on the banks of the Danube, as to endanger the peace of theſe kingdoms. Mr. Franks ſpoke next, ſeconding Sir George's requeſt, to have the cauſe of Mr. Manſhip's diſſent ſtated to the court. He had never, he ſaid, been himſelf greedy of dividends; he had even voted againſt an encreaſe when poſſeſſed of 19,000l. capital; that he had a very good opinion of Mr. Manſhip, who had been in general, rather a favourite of the proprietors, as they had once choſen him in oppoſition to the houſe, but on the preſent occaſion, from all that he had heard, or could learn, he could not help thinking him in the wrong; theſe words he pronounced with a very ſtrong emphaſis.—Mr. Manſhip, after premiſing that he was not much uſed to ſpeak in public, endeavoured to juſtify himſelf, by declaring that he had no ſiniſter motive of any ſort, of the conduct he had purſued.—He ſaid, that he had been charged by anonymous writers with intereſted views; that he had received many anonymous and even threatening letters, but that he deſpiſed them, he had a monitor within, which alone ſhould direct him.—As to the point in queſtion, he declared that he conſulted the intereſt of the company alone; that he did not think himſelf at liberty to agree to any declaration of dividend till ſuch time as he ſhould ſee the company's abilities to pay it, by the ſtate of their caſh as well as their annual accounts; that he had demanded by letters, a ſtate of the caſh-account with the blanks filled up to the firſt week of March, but could not obtain it; that the only caſh-account he had ſeen, went no farther than November; that it contained ſix blanks, and therefore was no rule for him to form his conduct by, in allowing the preſent dividend; on the contrary, he foreſaw that if theſe blanks were filled up and the account continued to the firſt of March it would appear that there would be a neceſſity to borrow 400,000l. in the period above mentioned: and therefore he had diſſented from the continuance of the preſent dividend. He then demanded that his letter might be read prior to the minutes of the committee of treaſury, and the reſolutions of the court of directors relative to his diſſent. This occaſioned a debate of more length than conſequence, which as it only ſerved to protract time, his own friends oppoſing his deſire, does not deſerve to be mentioned. I ſhall only obſerve, that it furniſhed the chairman and Mr. Sullivan, with an opportuni-

of diſplaying the motives on which the committee of treaſury had oppoſed Mr. Manſhip's unreaſonable requeſt, entirely to the ſatisfaction of the court; while it marked in ſtriking colours the cavilling and litigious turn of thoſe who introduced it. Mr. Manſhip's letters being at length read, which he declared he had intended as public records, though they neither contained the year nor even the day of the month on which they were written, the proceedings of the committee of treaſury and reſolutions of the court of directors were read alſo. By theſe it appeared that Mr. Manſhip took up his buſineſs only a few days before the time of declaring the divid. That Mr. Manſhip had on every prior occaſion aſſented to declaring of dividends on the very terms he now rejected: that no caſh account had ever been made up to the period he mentioned: that indeed it could not be done with preciſion, it being impoſſible to fill up the blanks exactly before the ſales were made: that the magnitude of theſe ſales depended on the prices and demands: that if it could have been made up with preciſion, it would ſtill have been uſeleſs on this occaſion, as the general and not the caſh account could alone juſtify any alteration of dividend: That Mr. Manſhip himſelf had ever ſupported this doctrine, except on the preſent occaſion: that it was very extraordinary that Mr. Manſhip ſhould chooſe this time for broaching his new doctrine, when the company had diſcharged every demand in courſe of payment, and owed no more than their old bullion debt to the bank (250,000l.) and had 2,900,000l. of effects in their warehouſes; whereas when he formerly thought proper to oppoſe all his brethren on thoſe principles which he now rejects, the company owed to the bank, to the London aſſurance, and for freights, no leſs than 1,350,000l. while at the ſame time they had only 800,000l. in their warehouſes: that Mr. Manſhip had been rather too haſty in grounding his diſſent on a reviſion of the caſh account, for it appeared that no ſuch account had ever exiſted: that he had indeed endeavoured to confound a treaſury minute, uſually made out every three months for the uſe of the chairman and deputy, with a caſh account: that it was only uſual to make up the caſh account annually to the fifth of Auguſt, to which to this hour he had always ſubſcribed: that this had been done for the preſent as for all former years: that the continuance of dividend was founded on the annual account; though the caſh account was uſually made up to the fifth of Auguſt to illuſtrate the former, and was this year 300,000l. better than the laſt: that though Mr. Manſhip had confounded the treaſury minute with the caſh account, yet he had never filled up the blanks in this treaſury minute himſelf, though he ſaid ſo much depended upon them: and that the ſum of 400,000l. which he ſaid muſt be borrowed for the payment of dividend, was totally chimerical, having no foundation but in his own ſurmiſes. This part of the debate was conducted by Mr. Sullivan, Sir J. C—n, Sir George Colebrooke, Mr. B—n, and the chairman on one part. By Mr. Manſhip, Governor, Johnſtone, Mr. John Johnſtone, and Mr. C———n on the other; but their replies only ſerved to corroborate the aſſertions of their opponents, and to juſtify the directors. At length the chairman was teazed into giving a more general ſtate of the company's affairs, both at home and abroad, than at firſt he had choſen to do. This he did in a long and maſterly ſpeech; to which I ſhall not do injuſtice by retailing it piece-meal. Suffice it to ſay, that when the court learned that the affairs of all our ſettlements were, by the lateſt accounts, in a ſtate of profound peace; that Bengal had recovered totally from the bad effects of the famine; that the revenues had not fallen ſhort this year notwithſtanding the famine, and would increaſe greatly next year; that there was in Bengal, after payment of all debts, a ballance of 618,000l. and in China 200,000l. that ninety lacks had been ſent home from Bengal in inveſtment; that more goods were now in the warehouſes than had ever been known at this ſeaſon of the yeap before; that the account on which Mr. Manſhip laid ſo much ſtreſs had been made up ſince the calling of the court, not only for the firſt of March, but alſo for the firſt of Auguſt enſuing, a period ſubſequent to the payment of all this year's bills; that the accountant who had made it with as much preciſion and exactneſs as the nature of the caſe, already explained, would allow, was behind the chair; and he the chairman would pledge himſelf, that ſo far from borrowing 400,000l. from the bank, the company would not only have no occaſion to borrow a farthing, but they would reduce the old bullion debt from 250,000l. to 162,000l. I ſay when all theſe circumſtances were made known with as much perſpicuity as candour, the court of proprietors could ſcarcely contain their indignation. And here let me do juſtice to Sir George Colebrooke for a lenity and mildneſs of diſpoſition which did him honour; for though it was too apparent that Mr. Manſhip had been induced to ſtrike at the property of his conſtituents, by the advice of others, by his own verſatile diſpoſition, or on mere ſurmiſes; and that this might have been conſtrued into a violation of his truſt; yet Sir George Colebrooke did not move for a direct, but an implied, cenſure upon him; contenting himſelf with a motion for approving the conduct of directors, without even mentioning his name. Mr. Manſhip's friends were at firſt ſo ſenſible of this tenderneſs, that

Governor

Governor Johnſtone declared he would not oppoſe the queſtion, in caſe there was no intention to follow it up by any ſevere motion againſt Mr. Manſhip. This gave Sir George Colebrooke an opportunity to declare, that he was always happy in preferring mild meaſures to ſevere; and that he did not intend to follow his motion of thanks with any other motion whatever. But he had ſcarcely made this declaration before theſe gentlemen totally changed their ground. Governor S—th declared that he thought when one man ventured to oppoſe twenty-three, he was generally in the right. Mr. Dempſter attacked the committee of treaſury; declaring they had only brought their own ipſe dixits to invalidate Mr. Manſhip's aſſertions; forgetting that when the company's accountant had been produced to anſwer any queſtions, or furniſh any accounts that might be called for, he himſelf had not ventured, nor any one elſe, to aſk for a ſingle account relative to the queſtion. Before the queſtion was put, Mr. Manſhip himſelf declared that he ſtill continued of his firſt opinion; and an immenſe majority of hands being held up for the queſtion, a diviſion was demanded; when a greater majority ſtill appearing, Mr. Manſhip's friends proceeded even to demand a ballot; though they were ſo ſtreightened for numbers, that G——S——th was obliged to join his name to that of B——ts; even Governor Johnſtone was reduced to the neceſſity of making one alſo, to the extreme ſurprize of every man who had heard his former declaration. This uncandid behaviour extremely nettled Sir George Colebrooke, who, on his part, declared, that though he had been willing to prefer mildneſs to ſeverity, yet he now thought himſelf obliged to give notice, that when the queſtion ſhall be determined by ballot, he will hold himſelf at liberty to follow his firſt motion with any future queſtion he may think proper.

This, Mr. Printer, is a genuine ſtate of what paſſed at the laſt general court in Leadenhall-ſtreet; and if the proprietors at large do not ſupport thoſe who have defended their property againſt the unjuſtifiable attacks of a ſet of men whoſe intereſt it is to ſow the ſeeds of confuſion, they deſerve to ſuffer as often as an individual can be found in the direction weak enough, wrong-headed enough, or wicked enough, to countenance ſuch an attempt.

The attack of Junius upon Lord Mansfield was the next object of curioſity.

To Lord Chief Juſtice Mansfield.

AT the interceſſion of three of your countrymen, you have bailed a man, who, I preſume, is alſo a Scotchman, and whom the Lord Mayor of London has refuſed to bail. I do not mean to enter into an examination of the partial, ſiniſter motives of your conduct; but confining myſelf ſtrictly to the fact, I affirm, that you have done that, which by law you were not warranted to do. The thief was taken in the theft; the ſtolen goods were found upon him, and he made no defence. In theſe circumſtances (the truth of which you dare not deny, becauſe it is of public notoriety) it could not ſtand indifferent whether he was guilty or not, much leſs could there be any preſumption of his innocence; and, in theſe circumſtances, I affirm, in contradiction to YOU Lord Chief Juſtice Mansfield, that, by the laws of England, he was *not bailable*. If ever Mr. Eyre ſhould be brought to trial, we ſhall hear what you have to ſay for yourſelf; and I pledge myſelf, before God and my country, in proper time and place, to make good my charge againſt you. Junius.

To Junius.

YOU ſeem to delight moſt in traducing the moſt exalted and moſt reſpectable characters.

You ſay, Lord Mansfield bailed Mr. Eyre, at the *interceſſion* of three of his countrymen.

I ſay, that is *falſe*; and that what he did, was his duty to do as Lord Chief Juſtice of England, and perfectly agreeable to law and to conſtant practice.

You ſay, you preſume Mr. Eyre is a *Scotchman*.

I ſay, the culprit is an *Engliſhman*.

You ſay, his bail were all *Scotchmen*.

I ſay, they were. And how did that happen? Becauſe a Scotchman is, by marriage, unhappily allied to him: And why ſhould it be deemed a reproach that they joined in doing a good-natured office at the requeſt of a countryman? Or that they contributed to alleviate the diſtreſs of an innocent woman, who, though unfortunately connected with the criminal, had no participation in his guilt? Doſt not thou know, thou ſlanderer, that the offence, though felony by law, was of the ſlighteſt kind? And wouldeſt thou not, had that able and amiable judge (whoſe name will be an everlaſting honour to this country) refuſed to admit Mr. Eyre to bail, have traduced his lordſhip for that very refuſal, and charged him with executing the law with wanton rigour, *becauſe he was an Engliſhman?*

Mr. Eyre has been brought to trial, and has pleaded guilty. *I ſay*, nevertheleſs, that the offence, by the laws of England, *is bailable*; and I pledge myſelf, before God and my country, to prove, that Lord Chief Juſtice Mansfield acted in this matter agreeable to law, and that Junius has ſhewn himſelf in this, and many other inſtances, a Public Incendiary and Liar. Anti-Junius.

To the Irish Orator.

YOU are ſtrangely inconſiſtent, Edmund. You *applied* to L—d M———d for admitting D——i, a foreigner, to bail, who accuſed of *murder*; *you attack* his l——— in your paper of Saturday, for admitti

Eyre, an Engliſhman, to bail when accuſed of *petty larceny*. But you love a brother Jeſuit, and you are no enemy to the ſtiletto. Could his L——p be in the right in doing *the firſt*, in an error in doing *the ſecond*?—But you, who abet, who commit, murder on reputation and character, have at laſt been guilty of ſuicide. You have deſtroyed yourſelf with the publick; and, *for once*, have done an act of juſtice. TITUS.

JUNIUS engages to make good his charge againſt *Lord Chief Juſtice Mansfield*, ſome time before the meeting of parliament, in order that the Houſe of Commons may, if they think proper, make it one article in the impeachment of the ſaid *Lord Chief Juſtice*.

JUNIUS, alias Edmund, accuſes Lord Mansfield of having taken bail, where the law admits of none. He promiſes to make good his aſſertion; but he will do it at Johnſon's Greek Calends. What is the intention of requiring bail? That the culprit may not run away. What is the reaſon that bail is not in ſome caſes ſubſtituted for impriſonment? Becauſe no bail, however extravagant, would prevent the culprit from making his eſcape and eluding juſtice. Hence it is not the doubtful nature of the caſe according to Lord Coke, nor any other circumſtance, but the probability of the culprit's ſurrendering himſelf into the hands of juſtice, that ought to regulate the conduct of a judge in accepting bail. From the two queries here propoſed and anſwered this is ſelf-evident. Accordingly Lord Coke in another ſentence ſays, that the acceptance of bail is in a great meaſure left to the diſcretion of the judge. The event juſtifies Lord Mansfield. Eyre appeared, and received the ſentence of the law. Edmund knows that in the attack made by Serjeant Glynn on Lord Mansfield in the Houſe of Commons that great judge appeared ſufficiently juſtified by the conſtant practice ſince the revolution. He knows that a ſimilar juſtification may now be made, and that a courſe of precedents conſtitutes the common law of England. Such precedents Lord Mansfield has to plead. Edmund will therefore appear as ridiculous in his argument as Serjeant Glynn.

A Query to the PATRIOTS.

SUPPOSING Lord Mansfield to have tranſgreſſed the law in bailing Eyre, (which by the bye is not true) is it not neceſſary to prove a corrupt intention, before you impeach? Is ſuch a proof poſſible? Did not this act ariſe from his Lordſhip's deſire to enlarge rather than to contract the liberty of the ſubject? Was not then the intention laudable? I defy Edmund O'Junius, the Jeſuit to explain away this argument.

The third object of publick curioſity was Alderman Townſend's refuſal to pay taxes, till the county of Middleſex was properly repreſented.

Nov. 1771.

To Alderman TOWNSEND.

SIR,

I CONGRATULATE you upon the ſtep, which you have taken for the redemption of the nation. Were Hampden alive, ſuch would have been his conduct. Inſtead of waſting time in fruitleſs and unavailing complaints to the throne, he would have long ago brought the matter into a courſe of legal deciſion: and there is little doubt it would have terminated like a ſimilar proceſs in Grenada.

It is certainly no ſmall reflection upon the ſagacity, diſintereſtedneſs, and courage of our reputed patriots, that they allowed the Grenadians to ſet them the example. But it can never be too late to do well; and it is meritorious in you, ſince you could not be the firſt, to be next to the firſt. How much is this plan to be preferred to that of Junius, or Burke? The venom of his ſatirical proſe may exaſperate, but can never cure the wound that has been given to the conſtitution. An angry monitor, inſtead of reclaiming, renders men obſtinate. But a calm, diſpaſſionate appeal to the laws, diſcovers a rational and manly fortitude, which can offend none that thinks juſtly, and muſt bring this important queſtion at laſt to a determination. If a jury find that, while the repreſentation is inadequate, (and I think they muſt find it ſo) the nation is not bound by their acts, but may, and ought to refuſe the payment of taxes; the neceſſary conſequence is, that, in the preſent diſpoſition of the nation, multitudes will follow your example, and dry up the ſources, from which the exchequer is filled. What then will be the reſult? A diſſolution of parliament. The king perceiving, though too late, that the preſent Houſe of Commons cannot raiſe the ſupplies, will, notwithſtanding all his reluctance, at laſt diſmiſs that venal body, as an uſeleſs burden upon his ſhoulders.

The ſucceſs of this plan was ſo obvious that it is ſurprizing Mr. Burke, who is ſuch a furious and rancorous opponent of the king and his miniſters, has not anticipated you. But, upon ſecond thought, how can I blame him? He does not poſſeſs a foot of land in this iſland, and hardly enough to bear the expence of a law-ſuit in any other. He is a mere adventurer, who, truſting to a good Hibernian front, means to acquire a few Engliſh acres by circulating falſe reports, and calumniating the moſt reſpectable characters. You know the hollowneſs of his heart: you know his treachery and ingratitude. You have heard him defend one doctrine in parliament, and you have ſeen him propagate another in the News-papers. You cannot have forgot how he contended in the houſe that Lord Mansfield had the law on his ſide, when a charge was brought againſt him by Serjeant Glynn, though he had the week

before accuſed him of the moſt enormous crimes in the Public Advertiſer. What credit then is due to ſuch a jeſuitical prevaricator? It is not every one that knows that he owes his elevation to Lord Mansfield, who recommended him to Lord Rockingham, as a man very capable of diſcharging the office of a private ſecretary. What elſe but the knowledge of this circumſtance makes his ſpeeches to be ſo little regarded by the ſenate? It is not in human nature to liſten with patience to a man, who has forfeited the character of probity, and who, like a player, acts only an aſſumed part. Upon theſe occaſions it is expected that every ſenator, if he would perſuade, ſhould appear in his own perſon, and not in a borrowed form. Hypocriſy is deteſtable; and, let a perſon's talents be ever ſo great, it is impoſſible for him to be a good orator without being as good a man. Cicero has ſaid it; and the Britiſh ſenate have confirmed the maxim by laying little or no ſtreſs upon the flowery eloquence of Junius. Though with his uſual effrontery he has declared that he does not tax the preſs, they know him *to be paid*, and to receive the wages of iniquity. What though he walks arm in arm with Dowdeſwell? That circumſtance does not exalt Junius into conſequence, but depreſſes Dowdeſwell. I know of no other reaſon, why the latter's harangues are heard with ſuch yawning and diſguſt. Though phlegmatick and drowſy he is not deficient in ſenſe; and being not very curious in the ſelection of phraſes he runs on with an uninterrupted flow. The ſtream, however muddy, carries along ſome things that you would willingly take up. But his cloſe union with this notorious calumniator deprives him of all weight, and prevents every effect of his good qualities. Be not therefore concerned that the unmerited attack of Junius upon you has rendered a connection impoſſible. He may ſtill endeavour to give you a ſecret ſtab. Be aſſured that he will never be able to wound. Like the viper in the fable, he has broke his teeth by biting a file.

Go on then, as you do, to purchaſe honeſt fame by honourable actions. Envy and malevolence may attribute them to diſhonourable motives. Regard not ſuch inſinuations. Men will judge of you by your actions, not by the comments of your enemies. Proſecute your preſent ſcheme, and whether it ends happily or unhappily, you will juſtly be ranked with Hampden.

The fourth object was Stephen's propoſal to Alderman Wilkes of bailing in caſes of debt, of which we ſhall ſay nothing till the matter be finiſhed. For the ſame reaſon we abſtain from touching upon the plan of reformation ſuggeſted to Mr. Wilkes among the ſheriff's officers.

The fifth object was the marriage of the duke of Cumberland with Mrs. Horton.

To his Royal Highneſs the Duke of CUMBERLAND.

SIR,

I BEG your royal highneſs's acceptance of my ſincere compliments of congratulation, upon your auſpicious union with the daughter of Lord Irnham, and the ſiſter of Col. Luttrell. For the preſent you will have ſo few of theſe compliments paid you, that mine perhaps may be thought worthy your attention. I do aſſure your royal highneſs, with great ſincerity, that, when I conſider the various excellencies which adorn or conſtitute your perſonal character,—your natural parts,—your affable, benevolent, generous temper,—your good ſenſe, ſo ſingularly improved by experience;—and, above all the reſt, the uncommon education which your venerable mother took care to give you,—I do not think it poſſible to have found a more ſuitable match for you, than that which you have ſo diſcreetly provided for yourſelf. What you have done, will, I am ſure, be no diſgrace to yourſelf or to any of your relations. Yet I muſt confeſs, partial as I am to you for the ſake of that good prince, of whoſe reſemblance you carry ſome cutting traces about you, I could wiſh you did not ſtand quite ſo near as you do to the regency and crown of England.—God forbid I ſhould ever hear your royal nephews ſay, as Edward the Fifth does in the play, *But why to the Tower, uncle?* ——*Or why ſhould you lock us up, aunt!*—I mean their uncle *Luttrell* and aunt *Horton*.

But, my good youth, let no conſideration of this ſort interrupt your pleaſures. Your amiable ſpouſe is as much dutcheſs of Cumberland as our gracious queen is queen of Great Brirain; and of courſe ſhe is the *ſecond* woman in the kingdom. Your PAPA *Irnham* muſt at leaſt take rank of *Lord Mansfield*;—your brother *Henry* of the princes of Mecklenburg, and your ſiſter Miſs Luttrell of Madam *Szwellemburgh*. As to the king not acknowledging the dutcheſs, or forbidding her the court, it ſignifies nothing. Her marriage is good in law, and her children will be legitimate. She may order plays, keep a court of her own, and ſet the Princeſs Dowager at defiance. But you need have no fear of being ill uſed. Your brother Harry has a dagger at the throat of a certain perſon, and ſwears he will let the cat out of the bag about the Middleſex election. So far from offending Harry, I ſhould not wonder to ſee him aid de camp to the king, and, in a little time, commander in chief.

Whenever you want a divorce, you need only leave your ſpouſe alone for an hour or two with her father. When he performs the office of father to Poll Davis, and gives her to his infatuated friend, he contri-

to ſend the young man upon a fool's errand, and that very night conſummated with her himſelf. You I know will never go upon a fool's errand, and I ſuppoſe it may be equally certain that your papa, if he had an opportunity, would not conſummate your ſpouſe.

The duke of Cumberland is highly blamed for marrying. What could the poor wretch do? He was not allowed to poſſeſs a miſtreſs in quiet. If he was ſeen with a married lady, her reputation was immediately blaſted. The preſs teemed with lying anecdotes to her diſadvantage. If he ogled, or talked to an unmarried lady, ſhe immediately became the object of tea-table ſcandal. Hence he was every where avoided, like the plague, by people of character, and became, in ſome meaſure, an outcaſt from ſociety. What better ſtep then could he take than the preſent to re-enter into its boſom? It is abſurd and ridiculous to be conſtantly exclaiming againſt a man for incontinence, and yet to deny him the only means of preventing it. Marriage is not only honourable, but a politic inſtitution in every country. Why ſhould the princes of the blood royal be an exception? Is it the intention of the nation that they ſhould be forced to live in open commiſſion of crimes? Be this as it will, the duke has diſappointed them.

The ſixth object was the celebration of Lord Sandwich's birth-day.

I AM ſurpriſed to hear that ſome marine officers have kept the birth-day of Lord Sandwich. Surely the ſtory is forged in order to procure a little ſhort-lived popularity to his lordſhip. When Admiral Hawke occupied his place, they paid him no ſuch compliment? Whence is this partiality? Do they mean to inform the public that they deteſt an honeſt man, and prefer evil to good? Were not their works the works of darkneſs, they could not poſſibly have ſhewn ſuch a predilection to a man, who, to ſpeak tenderly of him, has brought his country under no obligation. I can eaſily conceive the reaſon of their fondneſs. The following ſtory will explain my idea of the matter. Ariſtides was Lord High-Treaſurer of Athens. He acted with the utmoſt integrity, and prevented the ſubordinate officers from embezzling the revenue. When he gave according to cuſtom at the expiration of the year an account of his adminiſtration, the thieves and robbers, whom he had kept honeſt indeed, though not in mind, preferred numberleſs accuſations againſt him, and it was with difficulty that he ſaved himſelf from condemnation. The next year that he was in the ſame office, he allowed the collectors of the taxes to go in their uſual way and to plunder the public. At the time of rendering an account, he was loaded with praiſes on all hands; and who but Ariſtides! Then he explained to the people the ſtate of the caſe. He ſhewed how much he had ſaved when he was almoſt condemned, and how much was loſt when now he was applauded. Subſtitute Hawke for Ariſtides in the firſt year of his office, and Sandwich in the laſt, and you will have no difficulty in conceiving why his lordſhip's birth-day was celebrated with ſuch officious parade.

To the PRINTER, *&c.*

SO! Mr. Printer, the officers of the Portſmouth diviſion celebrated the anniverſary of the birth-day of Lord Sandwich! *prob hominum deûmque fidem! O* tempora! *O* mores! what will this world come to! after this piece of flattery, I am not ſurpriſed to hear that the Japaneſe worſhip the devil. I ſuppoſe the cloven-footed gentleman got by ſome ſtrange turn of fortune's wheel to be their firſt lord of the admiralty. I cannot otherwiſe account for his elevation to ſo high a rank in their religious ſyſtem. Make Satan but the diſpenſer of places and penſions, and he will ſoon eſtabliſh his empire among the army and courtiers. I ſoon expect to find Sandwich canoniſed. How edifying will it be to ſee his name oppoſite to a red letter in the Court Calendar! Well, after ſuch abomination, I am reſolved to take my knapſack on my back, and my club in my hand, and ſet out naked with Rouſſeau for the country of the ſavages, where they run upon all four, *ou l'on a du poil & des ongles crochues*, where, though they are a little rough and unpoliſhed without, they have ſome honour and honeſty within. The iſland is abſolutely become an unweeded garden, where merely things rank and groſs in nature grow.——Fie! O fie!

Facit indignatio proſam.

The ſeventh object was Moleſworth's calculation.

To Mr. MOLESWORTH.

SIR,

YOU pretend to know the art of calculating chances, and of determining in a certain number of tickets, which will upon the whole prove fortunate. Were this the caſe, would not you have long ago ſet up a lottery-office, and kept the majority of the fortunate tickets to yourſelf and your friends? Had you any faith in your own ſkill, would you not have long ago been the firſt of lottery-brokers? I do not hear that you ever got the grand prize in any lottery. Whence is this, if you be ſuch a wizard? To me you ſeem to reſemble witches, who, for a little piece of money, will promiſe to put ſilly women and children in poſſeſſion of whatever they wiſh, and yet cannot procure a rag to cover their nakedneſs. The manner in which the tickets are put into the wheel, the turning of the wheel, and the uncertainty with which the hands of the drawers move, ſeem to me to leave no data from which you can reaſon, and to mock all calculation. The moſt uncertain things in nature may, it is true, ad-

mit of ſome calculation, and be ſubjected to the laws of chance. But the misfortune is, that theſe calculations and theſe laws, may as often lead to error as to truth. Theſe obſervations do not come from any intereſted opponent of your ideal friend *Goodluck*. I am as little connected with real as with imaginary office-keepers. I neither ſell nor poſſeſs a ticket. I only ſpeak from the fulneſs of my heart, from my innate averſion to all quackery.

The eighth object was, and ſtill is, the inſult offered by Spain to the Britiſh flag. The ſtate of the affair being yet a little obſcure and uncertain, we ſhall reſerve our account of it for the next month.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

ANACREON. ODE III.

THE world repos'd in ſhadowy night,
Urſa diſplayed her paler light;
An awful ſilence reign'd around,
And man had ſunk in ſleep profound—
When Love, by partial Fate deſign'd
The foe, the tyrant of mankind,
Came forth in queſt of prey to roam,
And flew around my peaceful home:—
Long had he viewed with ſecret pain
My ſtubborn boſom's cold diſdain,
His crafty ſnares and fatal art
Had no aſcendant o'er my heart,
Now ſtung with rage and envious hate
The ſpiteful boy rapp'd at my gate.
When, ſlumb'ring undiſturb'd with cares,
"Who's there, cry'd I, that boldly dares
With clam'rous noiſe diſturb my reſt?"
Love thus reply'd: "With toils oppreſt
A helpleſs boy deſires to dwell
This night within thy happy cell,
Who long has ſtray'd through dreary plains,
'Midſt chilling winds and ſhow'ry rains."
I pitying heard his wretched fate,
Then ſtruck a light, and op'd the gate—
Straight I beheld a blooming child
With wings and arms of aſpect mild:
A fire I made with crackling wood
And cheatfully around we ſtood;
His chilling hands, with friendly care
With mine I warm'd, and dry'd his hair.
But when the cold was driv'n away,
Let us, ſaid Cupid, now ſurvey
My poliſh'd arms: I fain would know
Whether the rain has hurt my bow.
He ſaid—and choſe his ſharpeſt dart,
Which—too well guided!—pierc'd my heart,
Then parting cry'd, with ſcoffing voice,
"Dear landlord now with me rejoice,
My bow is ſafe, ſound was my dart,
But ſoon, I ween your heart will ſmart."
From that curſt time I ſtrive in vain
To free my heart from Cupid's chain.
Th' infection 's ſpread o'er ev'ry part,
A raging pain has ſeiz'd my heart.
But ah!—one dawning hope remains
The tyrant Cupid's pow'r to brave,
I'll ſeek the end of all my pains
In the dominion of the grave!

[When this correſpondent takes up again the lyre of Anacreon, we would adviſe him to imitate more cloſely the brevity and ſimplicity of his maſter.]

A New Tranſlation of a Part of TASSO'S AMYNTAS.

—I felt
A ſtrange delight, which left at length behind it
A pleaſant bitter. Now my ſighs were heard
Nor knew I why ſpontaneouſly they came.
Thus was I made a lover, ere I knew
What loving meant; too well at laſt I knew it;
And in what manner now liſten and learn.

THYRSIS.

I'm all attention.

AMYNTAS.

Once a beech's ſhade
Shelter'd fair Silvia, Phillis and myſelf
From noon-tide heat, when an ingenious bee
That gather'd honey through the flow'ry meads,
Flying on Phillis' cheek, her vermil cheek
Which ſham'd the roſes, ſtung it o'er and o'er,
Deceiv'd perhaps by its ſimilitude
To ſome lov'd flower. On this young Phillis wept,
And cry'd impatient of ſo ſharp a pain.
Then my fair Silvia ſaid, "Huſh, huſh, ſweet Phillis, [heal
Forbear complaints; with magic words I'll
The trifling anguiſh of ſo ſlight a wound.
I learnt this ſecret from the ſage Areſia,
Whom I rewarded with my iv'ry horn
That was ſo dightly trimm'd with rings of gold."
Thus ſaying ſhe applied to the ſtung cheek
The ruby lips of her ſweet roſy mouth,
And whiſper'd verſes with a gentle murmur
When ſtrait ſhe felt, O wonderfull to tell!
The pain abating, either by the virtue
Of magic accents, or, as I believe,
The virtue of her mouth, which heals by touching.
I, who till then had never more deſign'd
Than to admire the brightneſs of her eyes,
And hear the muſic of her honey'd tongue,
Which charm'd the ear more than the gentle murmur
Of rivulets trembling o'er their pebbly beds,
Or than the zephyr's ſoft and balmy breath
When he is whiſpering to the vernal leaves,
To touch her mouth with mine; and now (behold
How wit by love is ſharpen'd) more alert

A

And cunning than I found myself before,
I thought of this ingenious stratagem,
By which I hop'd to satisfy my wish.
Feigning a bee had stung my nether lip,
I fell a crying that my face requir'd
The medicine which my tongue did not require.
The simple Silvia pitying my distress
Offer'd her aid to my pretended wound,
And by applying her sweet lips to mine
Render'd my real wound more deep and mortal.
No bee can sip from the most fragrant flower,
Such luscious honey as I tasted now
On those fresh roses, tho' both fear and shame
Made me less bold and forward, and restrain'd
The ardour of my lips, urg'd by desire
With hers t'incorporate in humid bliss.
But, while this sweetness mixt with secret poison
Enter'd my heart, I felt such high delight,
That, feigning still the painful sting remain'd,
I made her several times repeat th' enchantment.
From this time forward my desire encreas'd,
And my impatient longing, till my breast
O'ercharg'd was forc'd at last itself to ease.
As once a cluster of our nymphs and shepherds
Sat in a ring at play, 'mongst other games
Each whisper'd in his neighbour's ear his secret,
"Silvia," "I said, I burn with love for you,
And, if you show not pity, I must die."
At this address she straight bent down her eyes,
And her fair face and alabaster neck
Were spread with sudden and unusual blushes,
Which gave the signal of her shame wrath.
Nor did she answer me but by her silence,
A troubled silence full of rigorous threats.
She flung away, nor more would see nor hear me.
Three times already has the naked mower
Cut down the corn; as often has the winter
Stript the wide forests of their verdant leaves,
Since all, but death, I've try'd to gain her love:
This too I'd try, were I but well assur'd,
That it would give the cruel pain or pleasure,
Indeed I know not which I most desire;
Compassion I must own, would best reward
My faith, and best would recompence my death.
But should I wish a thing, which would disturb
The bright serenity of her dear eyes,
Or break the quiet of her lovely breast?

EPIGRAM.

VANETTA's teeth are black, Grinetta's white.
To whom is not the reason known?
At *Hewet*'s shop Grinetta bought the set;
Vanetta always wears her own.

To GRINETTA.

THAT your teeth are your own, how can I deny?
That must be your own, which so dearly you buy.

An APOLOGY *sent by lady* L—— *to her beloved Lord.*

MY Lord, you are not half so wise as nice;
Else why at your postillion thus take fire?
Of a cut loaf the fellow took a slice;
But was not he, that had it fresh, a friar?
Since from a priest, as great a rogue as Horne,
You took me still for the best maid in life,
How could I think the rankest gallant born
Would e'er have made me got as good a wife?

Part of a CHORUS *in* TASSO's AMYNTAS, *translated.*

O Happy, happy age of gold!
But not because men milk'd the running brook;
Because they neither bought nor sold,
And, dropping from the oak, their honey took;
Nor yet, because by ploughs untorn,
The earth spontaneous gave its corn,
And without venom stingless snakes
Wander'd harmless thro' the brakes;
And gloomy, storm-portending clouds
Had not display'd their sable shrouds:
But, bless'd with spring for ever young,
Because the earth still laugh'd and sung,
A fair and lucid sky enjoying,
Nor too much heat nor cold annoying;
And vessels from a foreign shore
Nor merchandize nor armies bore;
Because that false, deceitful idol,
That name ideal, vain, and idle,
Which by the vulgar *honour*'s call'd,
And has our nature since enthrall'd,
Had not corrupted the sweet pleasure
Of love, of innocence, and leisure;
And happy men, in freedom rear'd,
Of its fantastic laws ne'er heard,
And learnt from nature's simple source to draw
This golden precept—"Mutual love is law."
Then little Cupids, among flow'rs,
And limpid streams and rosy bow'rs,
Without their bows and torches stray'd,
And sweetly caroll'd, danc'd, and play'd;
The lovely nymphs and shepherds sat,
Beguiling time with harmless chat;
With whispers and soft ogle, bless'd,
And luscious kisses deep impress'd.
Her snowy balls the virgin bared,
Nor th' eyes of eager lovers fear'd;
And her fresh roses were reveal'd,
Which by a veil are now conceal'd:
In lakes and fountains every maid,
Like Naiads, with her lover played.
Thou, honour, first hidd'st from our sight
The fruitful fountain of delight;
The water trying to remove,
Which ought to quench the flame of love,
Thou taughtest first the fair-one's eye
To look averse, reserv'd, and shy;
And from the object turn askance,
At which the heart would aim each glance.

By thee in silk was first confin'd
The hair that floated on the wind:
To wary coyness thou gav'st birth,
Forbidding our gay, wanton mirth:
Thou shew'dst our feet to move by art,
And check'dst the language of the heart.
To thee we owe, O honour, that the gift,
Which love once made, is now esteem'd a theft.
Thus by thy noble deeds we languish,
And pine, and weep, and die with anguish.
But thou, who dost o'er monarchs reign,
And love and nature canst restrain;
Why hast thou to our dwelling stroll'd,
Which so much greatness cannot hold?
Go to the great, disturb their rest,
By whom thy empire is confess'd.
Let us, a mean, neglected race,
Primæval plainness still embrace.
Then let us love, and let us live;
Time flies, and will no respite give.
Then let us love and live; if on the main
The sun still dies, he rises up again;
But, his bright eye once clos'd upon our sight,
We sink for ever to eternal night.

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW of NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

LETTERS of the Marchioness of Pompadour *from* 1753 *to* 1762. 2 vols. 12mo. Owen.

Whether the article before us is really genuine or otherwise, we cannot, with certainty, affirm; yet, in our opinion, it bears very strong evidences of authenticity; there is a *levity* of *manner*, with a *strength* of *thinking* peculiarly French through the whole, and the abundance of anecdotes which it gives in detached sketches, seems to indicate a superior knowledge of secrets, together with a situation too much taken up, for any, but epistolary compositions. Madam Pompadour's family name was Poisson; her father was a butcher at Paris, but a man of considerable wealth, who gave her a most finished education. Her accomplishments both personal and acquired, attracted the admiration of many, and among the rest, of Mr. Normand d'Etioles, a farmer general, who married her; being thus raised to a state of splendour, she soon drew the king's notice, and governed him absolutely for a period of twenty years. She died in 1764, and the editor of her letters tells us, in his preface, that the copy was lately purchased from the executors of her secretary at Amsterdam, but rests the authenticity entirely on the merit of the work. Having said thus much, we shall oblige our readers with an extract, and doubt not their concurring in our opinion, no less of the marchioness's great good sense, than of her agreeable vivacity, notwithstanding the generality of such as are unacquainted with the manners of France, may be surprized to find a lady so deeply immersed in the political intrigues of a mighty empire.

LETTER XXIII.

To the countess of Brienne.*

July, 1756.

"MY dear friend, we are all in joy; you must partake it. The attempt upon Minorca was first counted rash: now it has succeeded, it is construed a presage of new successes, and a thing entirely natural. The marquis de la Galissoniere has scattered the English fleet, and the duke of Richelieu has taken fort St. Philip by storm. Those are happy events, to which we are not accustomed in our naval wars with the English, and therefore the more pleasing and the more important. Our soldiers showed an astonishing intrepidity and passion for glory. Marshal Richelieu finding that riot and debauchery were killing him great numbers, and making vast havock in the army, gave out in orders, that whoever should get drunk for the future, should be denied the honour of mounting the trenches, that is, the honour of having his head broke. This menace made such an impression on those brave fellows, that thenceforward not a soul was seen in liquor. *Where is the point of honour going to settle?* would Moliere have said. The city of Paris is about to make great rejoicings; and, for my part, I shall do my best. They have brought me a very pretty song of Collet upon this conquest; I have given him fifty louisdors, and the king a pension of four hundred livres. Every body should be happy, poets not excepted, in the public joy. Tell, if you will, the great man, that he may come and see me this week, provided he be entertaining, and make me laugh. Farewell, my dear friend, I kiss your fair hands, and your little daughter, &c."

LETTER XXIV.

To the duke of Boufflers, 1756.

"THE accounts from Saxony have grieved the king, and made me shed tears. You write to me that the court of Vienna is provoked: I well believe it. The dauphiness is inconsolable. Is it so then that christian and civilized princes make war upon each other? That king of Prussia, whom our Voltaire has called, I don't know why, *the Solomon of the north*, who writes in so humane a stile, and acts in such a cruel one, has then forced the archives of Dresden, in spite of the queen who defended in person

* *Lady to the count of that name, of the house of Lorrain, and master of the horse.*

the

their entrance, and has dragged that princeſs to chapel, to hear *Te Deum* ſung for the heroic exploit! Is it in this age of politeneſs and philoſophy, that a king, who would paſs for a great man, could offer an affront ſo inſulting, and ſo unavailing, to a woman, to a queen, who had nothing but tears and diſtreſs to defend her? We all here tremble for her health: the great ſoul of a princeſs of the houſe of Auſtria muſt ſuffer much amid ſuch indignities and humiliations. We ſincerely deplore the fate of that illuſtrious houſe; but I hope our tears ſhall not be barren, and that they will produce an illuſtrious vengeance: of this you may aſſure all our friends, &c."

LETTER XLIII,

To the duke of Belliſle.

"IN truth your projectors are admirable fellows; there is nothing impoſſible for them, they find means for every thing; and I doubt not but, if the king had a mind for the porcelain-tower of Nankin, or for the diamond-vineyard of the great Mogul, thoſe gentlemen would find the thing perfectly eaſy, and lay down a plan for tranſporting them to Paris. The memorial in queſtion is a maſterpiece of impertinence, and can have had no birth but in the brain of the inhabitant of a mad-houſe. It is a good joke to ſee a man propoſe ſeriouſly that, to clear the debts of a ſtate, nothing more would be requiſite but for the king to turn bankrupt every fifteen years. Did the king commit one bankruptcy purſuant to this ſyſtem, I verily believe it would be put out of his power to commit a ſecond. It were as good to propoſe going to rob on the highway every fifteen years. The fellow can neither have honeſty nor underſtanding. I recollect another project, which was addreſſed to me from Holland laſt year, and which I took at firſt for a paltry ſneer upon the diſtreſs of the kingdom: but I learned afterwards that it was the offſpring of a madman who was dying for want at Amſterdam. He pretended to ſupply the king with two hundred annual millions by a ſingle tax, and without trampling down the people. It was the ſimpleſt thing in the world. The buſineſs was only to publiſh an edict obliging every ſubject to repeat every day a *roſary*, in default of which each ſhould pay five-pence for each omiſſion. As the French are not devotees, ſaid the author, they will be almoſt daily in forfeit; which will produce immenſe ſums. He ended by aſking a place for his pains, and a place was offered to him in Bicêtre*. The great point is to find money, and not to form projects. Every new controuler-general promiſes wonders; but he finds himſelf embarraſſed at the very firſt ſtep of performance; and we are obliged to get rid of him in order to replace him by another, to whom a third perhaps as quickly ſucceeds. The finances are in dreadful diſorder; the people, ſtarving, murmur, and go abroad to ſeek a better country. Our credit is ſunk; the Engliſh are ſucceſsful, and we are without reſource and without hope. I do not believe that the war of the ſucceſſion was more fatal than this. What ſhall be done to ſave France? We would need peace: but how to obtain it, and how continue the war? The king's good heart ſuffers cruelly in theſe public calamities; could there be no way, my lord-duke, to relieve him by relieving his people? I ſhould be glad to ſee you: I have a thouſand things to ſay to you, &c."

II. *A new Introduction to the Study and Knowledge of the New Teſtament.* By E. Harwood, D. D. Vol. 2. 8vo. 6s. Becket.

The truly ridiculous attempt made ſome time ſince, by the author of this work, to give the public a *new* tranſlation of the *New Teſtament*, may perhaps prepoſſeſs ſome perſons againſt the preſent performance. But we muſt do him the juſtice to confeſs, that though the reader will ſometimes meet with paſſages which are more the offſpring of fancy than of judgment, it is upon the whole an uſeful and learned work, and for which therefore he is entitled to the thanks and encouragement of the public. A.

III. *The leading Sentiments of the Quakers examined as they are ſtated in Mr.* Robert Barclay's *Apology, with an anſwer to what Mr.* Phipps *has advanced for the Defence of them in his Obſervations upon an Epiſtle to the author of a Letter to Dr.* Formey. *By* S. Newton of Norwich, 8vo. 3s. Dilly.

As *men* and *citizens* there certainly is not a more faultleſs, perhaps not a more exemplary body of men in this kingdom, than the people called *Quakers*. But in reſpect to their religious opinions, ſome of them are without doubt very exceptionable, not to ſay ridiculous. And it would be very abſurd, if the admiration of their ſocial virtues ſhould reſtrain divines from a refutation of their religious errors. The author of the preſent work ſeems to have as much inclination to do juſtice to the former, as he has ability for the accompliſhment of the latter. The good-temper and candour which are apparent in his work do honour to his heart, and the good ſenſe and judgment he has ſhown reflect a credit on his own underſtanding.

A.

IV. *The Hiſtory of Lady* Barton: *A Novel in a Series of Letters. By Mrs.* Griffith. 3 vols. 12mo. 7s. 6d. Davies.

The hint of this novel ſeems taken in our opinion from the princeſs of Cleves, a celebrated ſtory, in which the heroine falls in love, after ſhe is married to the prince of Cleves, with the duke of Nemours. Lady Barton indeed, does not, like the princeſs,

* *An hoſpital for lunatics, &c. at Paris.*

make

make a confidant of her husband, but she seems, like her, to think, that the attachments of the heart are the result of destiny: both histories have a melancholy catastrophe; Lady Barton dies of a broken heart, occasioned by the machinations of a villain on the one hand, and the conflict of her own mind on the other. The language of this work is in general elegant, but the plot is very poorly contrived; and we are surprized, that so sensible a writer, as Mrs. Griffiths is known to be, where she takes time with her productions, should introduce *Gallicisms* so constantly throughout the present article, after condemning them in her preface with remarkable severity.

V. *The Works of* William Browne. 3 vols. 12mo. Davies.

William Browne, was a poet of great reputation in the reign of James I. and much esteemed by the learned on account of his extraordinary abilities. His works are here collected in a very neat edition, and consists of Britannia's Pastorals, with notes by the Rev. Mr. Thompson. The Shepherd's Pipe, The Inner Temple Masque, and other poems. The editor has also given the author's life, and does not exceed the bounds of truth, when he makes the most honourable mention of his productions.

VI. *Love Letters which passed between His R——l H——s the Duke of C—— and the Hon. Mrs. H——n within a few Weeks previous to their Marriage: Wherein the whole Progress of that important Amour is delineated.* 8vo. 1s. Swain.

A contemptible catchpenny calculated only for the perusal of ignorance or credulity.

VII. *An Essay on Education: A Poem in two Parts.* 4to. 2s. 6d.

There is much good sense, more good-nature, and not a little good versification in the article before us, notwithstanding some reflections thrown out upon the Scotch nation, highly inconsistent with the dignity of a liberal mind.

VIII. *The unfortunate Lovers: Or the genuine Distress of* Damon *and* Celia. 2 vols. 8vo. 6s.

This is indeed a tale of *genuine* distress, in which the author, a Mr. William Renwick, now a journeyman apothecary at Workingham, tells the story of his own and his wife's misfortunes. During the late war he was a surgeon's mate in a marching regiment, and had a promise of being provided by Sir John Hussey Delaval, whose interest he espoused at an election for Berwick, of which town Mrs. Renwick is a native. Sir John, however, paid so little regard to his word, that he even refused to administer the smallest assistance to the author, when he was reduced to an absolute want of bread, though his miseries were aggravated by the birth of a son, and the situation of a wife whom he passionately loved. In this exigence he published this work before us by subscription, and we hope the world will prove more kind to his necessities, than Sir John Hussey Delaval appears to have been by the present narrative, especially as The unfortunate Lovers seem persons, not only of real merit, but of much virtue.

IX. *Travels into* North America, *&c.* 3 vols. 8vo. 18s. Lowndes.

This valuable work is a translation by John Reinhold Forster, F. A. S. from professor Peter Kalm, who was sent from Stockholm on purpose by the academy, to report not only upon the natural history of North America, but upon its trade, manufactures and population. The professor appears to have discharged his commission with great credit to himself; he gives a circumstantial account of the country, the manners of the people, the state of their agriculture, the condition of their commerce, and enters with ability into the nature, no less of their civil than of their ecclesiastical policy. Upon the whole, this is a very entertaining, as well as a very instructive article, and is of consequence well worth the attention of the public.

X. *Travels through that Part of* North America, *formerly called* Louisiana. *By Mr.* Bossu, *Captain of the* French *Marines. Translated from the* French *by* J. R. Forster. 2 vols. 8vo. 10s. Davies.

Monf. Bossu, who resided in Louisiana for many years, seems well qualified for the work he has undertaken; it is executed in an epistolary stile, and is addressed to a French nobleman. The translator's view in giving it an English dress is truly laudable to acquaint the British nation with the real state of a country lately ceded to their dominion, and to point out the immense advantages arising from a proper use of so extensive, so delightful a territory.

XI. *The Tariff, or Book of* Rates *and Duties on Goods passing through the* Sound, *at* Elsineur *in* Denmark *&c. &c. By* John Atkinson, 8vo. 1s. 6d.

Though this article can be but partially useful, still as its utility is considerable to the merchants trading to the Sound, we recommend it very cordially to the perusal of the mercantile reader.

XII. *Authentick Papers concerning* India *Affairs which have been under the Direction of a great Assembly*, 8vo. 2s. Richardson.

Nothing more is necessary to say of this article, than that the papers are unquestionably important.

XIII. *A Synopsis of Quadrupeds*, 8vo. 10s. White.

When the world is informed that the present *work is the performance of the ingenious writer to whom science is indebted for the* British Zoology, there will be no need of recommending it warmly to the lovers of natural history.

XI

XIV. *A short Essay upon Republican Government. In a Letter to a Friend*, 8vo. 6d. Blyth.

This letter is addressed to a friend, and none but a friend can read it with any degree of patience. It has no recommendation but its brevity, and after this caution, the reader who buys it has full permission from us to throw away his money upon the article.

XV. *Observations on the present State of the* East India *Company, and on the Measures to be pursued for insuring its Permanency, and augmenting its Commerce*, 2s. 8vo. Nourse.

The subject of this pamphlet is very important, and though we cannot say many fine things of the author's stile, no little degree of attention is due to his arguments.

XVI. *Short Meditations on select Portions of Scripture, designed to assist the serious Christian in the Improvement of the Lord's Day, and other Seasons of Devotion and Leisure. By* Daniel Turner, M. A. 12mo. 2s. 6d. Johnson.

Daniel Turner, M. A. is, we believe, a very good kind of man, and wishes sincerely to serve the cause of religion. But his meditations we fear are not calculated to answer so salutary an end, and therefore we shall not pay any extraordinary compliment to his meditations.

XVII. *The Man of Honour, or the History of* Harry Waters, Esq; 2 vol. 12mo. 5s. 6d. Noble.

This *man of honour* does not behave like a man of *common honesty*; he promises to give us pleasure for our money, *but does not keep his word*, and is as arrant a sharper in this respect, as if with the Field-lane pickpocket, he had actually purloined our watch or our handkerchief.

XVIII. *Free Thoughts on the Subject of a further Reformation of the Church of* England: *In six Numbers. To which are added, the Remarks of the Editor. By* the Author of a short and safe Expedient for terminating the present Debates about Subscription. *Published by* Benj. Dawson, LL. D. 8vo. 2s. Wilkie.

Good sense and humanity are equally conspicuous in these free thoughts, and the publication at the present period, when a repeal of the thirty-nine articles is meditated, makes it peculiarly seasonable.

XIX. *Sermons to Doctors in Divinity. Being the second Volume of Sermons to Asses*, 12mo. 3s. Robinson and Roberts.

Though there are many exceptionable passages in these sermons, particularly violations of politeness and candour, yet the spirit and justice which they contain upon the whole, must render them not only instructive but entertaining, and secure the applause of every dispassionate reader.

XVIII. *Free Thoughts on Seduction, Adultery, and Divorce, with Remarks on the Gallantry of Princes, particularly those of the Blood Royal of* England. *Occasioned by the late Intrigue between his Royal Highness the Duke of* Cumberland *and* Henrietta *Wife to the Right Honourable* Richard *Lord* Grosvenor. *Also Remarks on the Trial at Law between his Lordship and his Royal Highness in Consequence of that illicit Amour.* By a Civilian, 8vo. 5s. 3d. Bell.

A very good title the foregoing one certainly is, for the bookseller's purpose, and as the Civilian seems a man of sense, we have no objection to his making the most of temporary prejudices.

XXI. *An Interpretation of the Old Testament, Vol.* 3. *By* Thomas Spooner, Minister of the Gospel. 8vo. 5s. Dilly.

Few things are more dangerous to true religion than the reveries of interpreters, and we know not of many interpreters more extravagant than Mr. Spooner; who, though a man of sense, is continually hunting after types, and, like a miserable punster, torturing his imagination to make a close relation between objects, which are evidently made contemptible in a state of affinity.

XXII. *The Songs, Choruses, and serious Dialogue of the Masque called the Institution of the Garter, or* Arthur's *Round Table restored*, 8vo. 6d. Becket.

The songs, choruses, and dialogue, here presented to the public, being contrived solely as a vehicle for the exhibition of the installation at Drury lane house, they cannot be considered as regular objects of criticism; and what is said in this respect for Drury-lane is equally applicable to

XXIII. *The Fairy Prince*, Price 6d. sold also by Becket for the other theatre.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

SATURDAY, Oct. 27.

SIXTEEN gentlemen (said to be recommended by Col. Luttrell) appointed in the commission of the peace for the Tower royalty and Tower hamlets, took the sacrament at St. Leonard's church, Shoreditch, to qualify them to take the oaths usual on the occasion, to enable them to act in the commission of the peace. There are more gentlemen in the last commission of the peace for the two liberties belonging to the Tower, than ever were known in one commission before.

WEDNESDAY, 30.

Was held a very numerous general court of the proprietors of East-India ſtock, at their houſe in Leadenhall-ſtreet, on ſpecial affairs. The directors took the chair at twelve o'clock, and the chairman acquainted the court, "That the purpoſe of that court being at the requeſt of ten proprietors, he aſked if it was their pleaſure their letter ſhould be read." The court aſſenting to this propoſal, the letter was read, ſigned by Sir George Colebrooke, Sir Lawrence Dundas, and eight more. See farther account, p. 559.

THURSDAY, 31.

The purſer of the Lord Mansfield, Capt. Wilſon, (late Angus) from Bengal and China, came to the East-India houſe, with the news of the above ſhip's arrival off Portſmouth. Left St. Helena, the 28th of Auguſt laſt, and left there the Prime, Captain Eglington, from China, and the true Briton, Broadley, from Bombay, who were to ſail from thence in a few days.

FRIDAY, Nov. 1.

The following letter appeared in the public papers.

Whitehall, Nov. 1. In order to prevent any unneceſſary alarm amongſt the merchants, and others of the city of London, trading to and intereſted in Jamaica, from any imperfect or falſe reports that may ſpread relative to an earthquake, which happened at that iſland on the 3d of September; I am directed to acquaint you, for the information of the merchants in general, that it does not appear, by any advices which government has received of that event, that any conſiderable damage has been done, or that any lives have been loſt, except a few negroes killed by the fall of chimnies at Kingſton and Port-Royal.

JOHN POWNALL.

WEDNESDAY, 6.

Laſt night, on the cloſe of the ballot at the East-India houſe for the determination of the following queſtion, viz.

"That it is the opinion of this court, that the court of directors, in recommending to the proprietors the continuance of the preſent dividend on their capital ſtock, have acted conſiſtently with the duty they owe the company; and this court do accordingly approve the reſolutions they came to upon that ſubject, and reſolve, that the thanks of this court be returned to them for their conduct in that important matter."

For the queſtion, - -	335
Againſt it, - - -	30

THURSDAY, 7.

The D. of C. is gone to France with Mrs. Horton, a widow (and ſiſter to Col. Luttrell) whom he has married. He has left a letter to a great perſonage, informing him of the event, and that he will not return to England till the K— will receive and acknowledge her as the D—s of C.

Between one and two o'clock this afternoon, William Hunter, one of the domeſticks belonging to his royal highneſs the duke of Gloucester, arrived from Leghorn, which place he left on the 25th paſt, with an account that his royal highneſs was declared by his phyſicians to be out of danger from the very alarming illneſs, with which he had been attacked.

SATURDAY, 9.

This day the new lord-mayor, accompanied by the old lord-mayor, the two ſheriffs, ſeveral of the aldermen, the public companies, city officers, &c. &c. went in proceſſion, with drums beating and colours flying, from Guildhall to the Three-Cranes, where they took their reſpective barges. From thence they proceeded to Weſtminſter, where, after walking round the hall, and obſerving the uſual ceremonials practiſed on the occaſion, they returned again by water to Guildhall, where an elegant entertainment was provided, which many of the nobility and great lords and officers of ſtate, honoured with their preſence.

To the honour of the ſheriffs we are aſſured that every poſſible method was taken to preſerve good order during the ſeveral ceremonies of this day.

This night's Gazette contains his majeſty's order in council, ſignifying, that as information has been received, that the plague hath broken out, and now rages at Moſcow and other parts of Ruſſia, his majeſty doth therefore order, that all ſhips, veſſels, perſons, goods, and merchandizes, that ſhall arrive, in any port of this kingdom, or the iſles of Jerſey, Guernſey, Alderney, Sark or Man, from Archangel, Peterſburgh, Narva, Riga, or from any other port or place in the dominions of Ruſſia, do make their quarantine for forty days (under the reſtrictions mentioned in the ſaid order) which is to commence and be computed from the day each ſhip or veſſel ſhall come to anchor in the place appointed for performing quarantine and not before.

TUESDAY, 12.

Several lords of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council, and the judges, met at the Exchequer Chamber, Weſtminſter-hall, and nominated three gentlemen out of each county, as proper perſons employed to ſerve the office of ſheriff for the year enſuing.

We hear his majeſty has been pleaſed to offer to the duke of Cumberland a continuation of his bounty to him on condition of his reſiding in the electorate of Hanover, and not returning to England without leave; and as a further inducement for his royal highneſs's compliance, 'tis ſaid, his majeſty will inveſt the duke with certain privileges in Herrenhauſen, ſuperior to any which the great officers of that electorate are at preſent poſſeſſed of.

F

FRIDAY, 15.

A meeting of fourteen of the benchers of the Middle Temple (amongſt whom were Mr. Dunning and Mr. Wallace) was held at Parliament Chamber, to receive Mr. Stephens' anſwer to the remonſtrance preſented againſt him lately by ſome ſtudents of the ſociety. Mr. Stephens attended, and after having made his reply, which was heard with the greateſt attention and candour, he was deſired to withdraw, as well as his opponents, who were preſent all the time. Soon after, he was called in again, and told, "that if he choſe to withdraw himſelf from the ſociety before their next parliament, he had their permiſſion; but if he continued, he ſhould receive their final anſwer in form at their next meeting.

Extract of a Letter from Chatham, Nov. 15.

"At the late expedition we had a great number of ſhips fitted out here, and ſince we have had ſeveral ſhips paid off at this port, I imagine a compleat liſt of the ſhips in ordinary, with an account of thoſe building and repairing in this Dock-Yard, &c. will be pleaſing to a number of your readers, and I hope acceptable to you.

1ſt rate, Victory 100,—2d rates, London 90, Prince George 90, Formidable 90, Namur 90,—3d rates, Monarch 74, * Magnificent 74, * Suffolk 74, Robuſt 74, Canada 74, Sultan 74, Ramillies 74, Cornwall 74, Dorſetſhire 70, Bellona 70, Exeter 64, Revenge 64, Sterling-Caſtle 64, Ardent 64, Auguſta 64, St. Antonio 64,—4th rates, P. of Orange 60, Nottingham 60—Medway 60, Jerſey 60, Edgar 60, Weymouth 50, Iris 50, Antelope 50, Centurion 50—5th rates, Sapphire 32, Orpheus 32, Roebuck 32,—6th rates, Coventry 28, Syren 28, Chatham and Winchester Hulks.—Chatham Yacht, Mr. William Wilſon, maſter.—Marlborough Guard Ship, 74 guns, Capt. Bickerton. † Suffolk 74, † Robus 74. † Canada 84.

The following ſhips are building and repairing in this Dock-yard:

Prince George 90, Formidable 90, Sterling-Caſtle 64, Roebuck 44, Building.—Ardent 64, Revenge 64, Medway 60, repairing.

* Fitting to ſail from hence to Portſmouth to lie in ordinary

† Ordered to be navigated from hence to lie in ordinary at Sheerneſs."

SATURDAY, 16.

The purſer of the true Briton Eaſt Indiaman, Captain Broadley, came to the India-houſe, with an account of the above ſhip being ſafely arrived in the Downs from Bombay. She ſailed on her voyage from the Downs 29th of April, 1770.

MONDAY, 18.

The purſer of the Prime Eaſt-Indiaman, Capt. Eglington, came to the India-houſe with advice of the above ſhip being ſafely arrived in the Downs from Fort St. George and China. She ſailed on her voyage from the Downs the 6th of February 1770.

Extract of a Letter from Newcaſtle.

A dreadful calamity has befel this country from an inundation. By an inceſſant rain which fell from Friday night to Sunday morning, the River Tyne ſwelled to ſuch a degree, as to riſe upwards of fifteen feet perpendicular higher than it's uſual height in ſpring tides.

"The firſt appearance of it's riſe was not perceived till late on Saturday night; and about three o'clock on the Sunday morning it was ſo rapid, that nothing apparently reſiſted it's impetuoſity: the large centre arch of our bridge gave way, and fell into the river; and about the ſame time two other arches, near the ſouth end of the bridge, alſo fell down: eight or nine houſes, with ſhops, ſtanding upon the latter arches, together with ſome of the inhabitants, were thereby overwhelmed in immediate deſtruction.

The firſt dawn of day diſcovered a ſcene of horror and deſolation, too dreadful for humanity to behold, or words to expreſs. All the cellars, warehouſes, ſhops, and lower apartments of the dwelling-houſes from Skinner-burn to Sandgate-gate, about half a mile in length, were totally under water. Moſt of the ſhips lying at the Key-ſide broke from their moorings, and were driven away by the current; four were forced upon the quay one of which was got off laſt night, and the other three now lie quite dry. The keels, boats, and other ſmall craft, together with all the timber and wooden utenſils that lay upon the quay, and in the neighbourhood by the ſhore, were entirely ſwept away; which, with many black cattle, horſes, ſheep, &c. grazing on the ſwarthe and the low grounds along the river ſide were carried down the ſtream, and ſcattered and ſtranded on each ſide of the water as far as Shields, and many even borne into, and ſwallowed up in the boſom of the deep. The great damage done to the coal-ſtaiths and colleries on this river is inconceivable. In the adjacent parts of the country whole families have been drowned in their beds; and many were taken out of their houſes from the windows, roofs, and chimney tops. The new bridge at Hexham, with thoſe at Haydon and Chollorford, are entirely deſtroyed. In ſhort, this town never yet experienced a ſtroke ſo deſtructive to private property, and ſo particularly affecting the ſpirit of trade and commerce. I would not exaggerate the damage, if I eſtimate the whole at 150,000l.

Ten miles eaſt from hence, upon the river Wear, above ſixty ſhips there broke their moorings, and drove to ſea with few hands on board, and their coal ports open, and above one hundred lighters, laden and light,

were driven to ſea; the damage here is incredible."

TUESDAY, 19.

At the court of aldermen, preſent, the lord-mayor, Ladbroke, Alſop, Turner, Trecothick, Halifax, Eſdaile, Kennet, Roſſiter, Wilkes, Oliver, Kirkman, Harley, Shakeſpeare, and Peers. Abſent, Glynn, Bridgen, Stephenſon, Kite, Croſby, Bankes, Plumbe, Townſend, Sawbridge, and Bird—Bread was lowered half an Aſſize. James Gautier and William Harwood were admitted ſworn brokers. A committee of aldermen to meet on Thurſday ſe'nnight at eleven to elect 25 poor ſailors, and 25 poor ſoldiers, who have families, and receive no penſion from government, to a gift of 4l. each in conformity to the gift of Sir James Langham, Bart. deceaſed. Edward Walker, on his petition was diſcharged as a broker. The clerks of the companies of grocers and goldſmiths petitioned the court for leave to ſearch the city books in order to defend ſome members of thoſe companies againſt writs of diſfranchiſement, and the ſame was complied with.

His majeſty's proclamation was publiſhed for proroguing the parliament from Tueſday next, the 26th inſt. to Tueſday the 21ſt of January next, then to ſit for the diſpatch of divers weighty and important affairs.

FRIDAY, 22.

Thurſday morning, at nine o'clock, came on the ſecond tryal at bar, before the barons of the exchequer, and a ſpecial jury, of the county of Cumberland, in the great cauſe between Sir James Lowther and his grace the duke of Portland concerning the grant of Carliſle Caſtle, &c. which laſted till nine o'clock at night, when it was adjourned over to yeſterday morning, and after ſitting again till ten laſt night, and the plaintiff's council not finiſhing their caſe, the parties agreed upon a ſpecial verdict, to be argued before the 12 judges. The council for the defendant was the attorney general, Mr. Dunning, Mr. Moreton, Mr. Wallace, Mr. Skynner, Mr. Cummins, Mr. Keynon, and Mr. Lee.—For the plaintiff, the Solicitor General, Serjeant Leigh, Mr. Ambler, the Recorder, Mr. Maddox, Mr. Davenport, and Mr. Nortun.

Orders were ſent down to Portſmouth and Chatham, for the men to work double tides; that the ſhips at thoſe places now fitting out there, may be ready to put to ſea as ſoon as poſſible. It is thought that ſome extraordinary intelligence from Jamaica is the occaſion of it.

SATURDAY, 23.

Early on this morning about 120 priſoners under ſentence of tranſportation in Newgate, were conveyed from thence on board the veſſel which is to tranſport them to America; and among them was Mr. Eyre, convicted of ſtealing paper from the magiſtrates office in Guildhall. He was carried in a coach from Newgate to Blackwell, where the veſſel lay.

MONDAY, 25.

Information was lodged againſt an unlawful meeting at a houſe near Newport market (called a diſputing club on points of religion) where there is a Romiſh preſident, and the topics are generally popiſh ſubjects; The theme on Sunday night was, "What are the ſecret ſupports of popery in this kingdom, ſeeing what privileges other religions enjoy in oppoſition thereto?

A perſon in the above company (ſuppoſed to be a jeſuit) in defending the popiſh religion, declared, that to his knowledge ſeveral hundreds of perſons had been converted in this metropolis within a few months. He alſo declared, that there were miſſionaries in diſguiſe now in Wales and other parts of the Britiſh dominions, and that in the former place 500 had been turned by the efforts of one man.

IRELAND.

Dublin, Nov. 9. On Thurſday, after two o'Clock, the remains of the late Dr. Lucas, a citizen in parliament for Dublin, were carried from his houſe in Henry-Street, to St. Michan's church in the moſt ſolemn and grand manner, preceded and attended by the moſt numerous crowds of people ever known in this kingdom. The coffin was covered with black velvet, and richly adorned with claſps and hinges of ſilver, double gilt. The pall had on it plumes of black feathers, and borders of eſcutcheons in black and white ſilk, with a cock in the centre, being the doctor's creſt.

The order of the proceſſion was as follows:

Perſons to clear the way.

The ſervants of the deceaſed, two and two,

The Rev. Dean Fletcher, and the clergymen of St. Mary's.

The Rev. Dr. Ledwich of St. Michan's.

Two hundred of the young gentlemen of Trinity college in their gowns, two and two.

The children of St. Michan's pariſh, and the children of the Blue-coat Hoſpital, ſinging a ſolemn dirge.

CONDUCTORS.

The BODY adorned with eſcutcheons.

SUPPORTERS of the PALL.

Sir Lucius O' Brien,	Sir William Mayne,
Mr. Flood,	Mr. Brownlow,
Mr. Lowther,	Mr. Huſſey,
Mr. Adderley,	Sir Charles Bingham.

Chief Mourner,

Henry Lucas, Eſq; ſon to the deceaſed.

Mourners,

Earl of Charlemount, Marquis of Kildare.

Divers of the nobility and gentry.

The Speaker and ſeveral members of the Houſe of Commons.

The city officers.

The Lord Mayor with the ſword of State.

Several aldermen, two and two.

The

The ſheriffs.
Sheriffs peers.
The maſters, wardens, officers, and members of the ſeveral Guilds.
All in their reſpective habits, and with ſcarfs and hatbands.

Making in the whole upwards of 2000.

The proceſſion went from Henry-ſtreet, through Mary-ſtreet and Capel-ſtreet, over Eſſex-Bridge, up Parliament-ſtreet, along Caſtle-ſtreet, Skinner-row, High-ſtreet, down New-Row and Bridge-ſtreet, over the Old-bridge, and along Church-ſtreet to St. Michan's church; taking that round to ſatisfy the eager deſire of the people in general, who were anxious to pay the laſt tribute of their tears to their protector, their friend, and repreſentative.

The following is his majeſty's moſt gracious anſwer to the addreſs of the Houſe of Commons of Ireland.

GEORGE R.

His majeſty receives with great ſatisfaction the loyal addreſs of the Houſe of Commons, and thanks them for their affectionate congratulations on the increaſe of his royal family.

His majeſty accepts, as a new proof of their zeal and dutiful attachment to his perſon and government, their aſſurance of chearfully granting the neceſſary ſupplies for the public ſervice; and ſees with pleaſure that they are determined to uſe their utmoſt endeavours to put a ſtop to ſuch illegal outrages as have been lately committed in ſome parts of Ireland.

Their attention to thoſe two important objects, the Linen Manufacture and Proteſtant Charter ſchools, will always be approved by his majeſty, and they may depend on his concurrence in whatever ſhall tend to promote the proſperity of his kingdom of Ireland.

G. R.

Extract of a Letter from Dublin, Nov. 17.

"Laſt night the Houſe of Commons here divided, after a long debate, on a motion made by the country party, "That the ſeven commiſſioners of the revenue of this kingdom had been always found ſufficient for the conducting and managing the ſaid revenue." This was violently oppoſed by the court, who, to ſecure a majority, had promiſed they would be increaſed to twelve commiſſioners of Exciſe and Cuſtoms to be divided into two boards, which, in its conſequence, muſt entail an expence on the country of fifty or fifty thouſand pounds in two years. On the queſtion, it was carried for the motion by 129 againſt 83, ſo that the court was beaten by a majority of 46. The ſpeakers on the occaſion were, for the queſtion, Mr. Anthony Malone, Mr. Flood, Mr. Huſſey, Sir William Mayne, Mr. Fitz-Gibbons, Sir Lucius O'Brien, Sir James Cotter, Col. Cunningham, Mr. Bronlow, Mr. Longfield, Mr. Henry Maxwell, and many others; againſt the queſtion, the Attorney General, the Prime Serjeant, the Solicitor General, and a few others."

AMERICA.

Extract of a Letter from on Board Admiral Rodney's *Fleet at* Port Royal, Jamaica, *to a Friend in* London, *dated* Sept. 4.

"WE are now getting under ſail to go down to Carthagena with a frigate and a ſloop of war to inquire into ſome inſults the Spaniards have given us; they carried his majeſty's armed ſloop, the Sir Edward Hawke, into Carthagena by force, but have releaſed her. On her arrival at Port Royal, Sir George ordered a court-martial on the officer and broke him, for ſuffering his majeſty's colours to be degraded. The merchants have made great complaint of the ill treatment of the Spaniards. They have an hundred Engliſh ſubjects working in irons on their fortifications, whom we are going to demand; but what will be the conſequence, God knows! On our return, I ſhall be able to give you ſome further account.

A gentleman is juſt arrived from the inland ſettlements of the province of South-Carolina, in order to ſolicit the neceſſary encouragement of government toward the culture of vines, of which his ſeven years experience has proved the practicability of their being brought to great perfection there. Some hundred plants of the three following ſorts were landed in fine order at Charles-town eighteen months ſince, and procured for the purpoſe by William Bull, Eſq; lieutenant governor, viz. Bourdeaux, Oporto, and Madeira.

Barbadoes, Aug. 25. Captain Wilkinſon arrived here a few days ago from Tobago, by whom we learn, that about three weeks before, the Coromantee negroes belonging to Mr. Henry's Fowkes's plantation at Bloody-Bay, in Tobago, who had been run away ſome time, joined with other runaways to the number of fifty or ſixty, and came to the plantation with an intention to deſtroy twelve negroes belonging to Mr. Fowkes, then on the place, who had gone off with the reſt, but left them, and returned to their maſter. There were only two ſoldiers on the plantation, who killed one of the ringleaders, but at laſt were obliged to retreat; and the negroes, who were the objects of their reſentment, happily eſcaped, and got to a place of ſafety; at which the rebels were ſo exaſperated, that out of revenge they burnt every houſe and hut on the plantation. They then attacked and plundered Mr. Oley's plantation at Parlahevier Bay, and Mr. Townſhend's at Little Engliſhman's Bay. Capt. Ferguſon, commander of the troops at Tobago, who has a plantation at Caſtara Bay, in the neighbourhood, having intelligence of theſe outrages, marched with twelve ſoldiers through the heart of the iſland, to a place near the mountains on the North ſide

where

where the inſurgents had built houſes, and, with great difficulty, getting to the top of the eminence, he attacked them with great bravery, and after a ſtout reſiſtance put them to flight. In this attack, a ſerjeant was killed and a private man wounded. The captain ſearched their houſes, and found them extremely well ſtored with proviſions, cloaths, and other neceſſaries. Every thing that he could not carry away he burnt. The rebels are now quite diſperſed, and two ſtrong parties ſcour the woods.

New York, Sept. 23. His Excellency William Franklin, Eſq; governor of New-Jerſey, has publiſhed a proclamation, dated Sept, 13, 1771, whereby it is notified, That his majeſty, by two ſeveral orders in council at St. James's bearing date the 17th day of June laſt, hath been pleaſed, with the advice of his privy council, to declare his diſallowance of two acts paſſed by the legiſlature of that province; one of which paſſed in November, 1769, intitled, "An act to erect courts in the ſeveral counties in this colony for the trial of cauſes of ten pounds and under." The other paſſed in March, 1770, intitled, "An act to explain and amend an act of the General Aſſembly, intitled, An Act for the relief of inſolvent debtors, and for other purpoſes therein mentioned.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

FRANCE.

PARIS, October 25. They write from Chanteloup, where the Duke de Choiſeul at preſent reſides, that a wing of that caſtle fell down a ſhort time ſince before ſupper. Happily there was no body in it but a baker, who had the preſence of mind to take refuge in the oven, the roof of which kept firm, and from which he was drawn out again ſafe and ſound. This accident is attributed to ſome drains they have lately been making there, in order to carry off the waters that paſſed under the building.

By letters from Paris we have the following pleaſant account: "As the king was alighting from his coach at Verſailles, a perſon who ſtood in one of the foremoſt ranks of the crowd, as ſoon as his majeſty ſet foot to the ground, drew his ſword, and ſeemed to preſs towards him; the guards immediately ſecured and diſarmed him, and brought him before a judge to be examined; when, upon a little enquiry, he was found to be a raw, young country fellow, who was come to Paris to ſee faſhions, and to Verſailles to ſee the king; and finding on his majeſty's alighting, the guards drew their ſwords, he thought he ought to do the ſame as a mark of reſpect to his majeſty; upon which it occaſioned a laugh, and he was diſcharged."

Paris, Nov. 4. They write from Rennes that on the 23d of laſt month, the day on which the members of that parliament had received orders to come there, great numbers of them arrived, and after mature deliberation, forty-eight ſigned a proteſt againſt whatever ſhould be done againſt their body, and the next day twenty-four more joined in the ſame proteſt. In the afternoon of that day the Duke de Fitz-James, and Mr. Baſtard, counſellor of ſtate, arrived, and orders were given in the night for the parliament to meet the 25th. The gates of the palace were locked and guarded, that no perſon, except thoſe who had a right, might go in. As ſoon as the parliament met, the Duke de Fitz-James ſaid, that he came there in obedience to the king's commands, and to execute ſome orders which Mr. Baſtard would explain to them. This Mr. Baſtard proceeded to do, and did not ſpare to tell them, that the behaviour of the parliament, and the diſturbances in the province, which many of the members had contributed to, had brought upon them their diſgrace. When he had finiſhed his ſpeech, ſome arrets of ſuppreſſion were read, and the members would have entered into debate, but Lettres de Cachet were delivered to them, forbidding them to do. Afterwards ſome eraſements were made, and the above proceedings were regiſtered, when the members went home; when other Lettres de Cachet were ſent to them ordering them not to ſtir out, nor ſee any body at home till further orders. On the 26th the magiſtrates of the parliament received Letters of Exile, except twenty-ſeven of them, who make part of the new parliament; the edict for the creation of which was regiſtered the ſame day, in an aſſembly which met for that purpoſe, and conſiſted of ſixty magiſtrates.

Marſeilles, Nov. 20. Monday evening a bear, which had been brought here from Tunis, with ſeveral other animals, having broke its chains, got out of the place in which they were ſhut up. It ran then upon ſeveral women, who were waſhing linen near a rivulet, put them to flight, and their terror made them forget to carry off with them a little girl, twenty two months old, whom the beaſt devoured: The guard of a neighbouring office belonging to the farms, having run up, fired ſeveral ſhots at the beaſt, by which he was at laſt tumbled into the rivulet, where they finiſhed him. The next day the proprietor of the animal was obliged to quit the town, after making recompence to the mother for the loſs of the child.

SPAIN.

Eſcurial, Oct. 24. His Catholic Majeſty has inſtituted a new order of Knighthood in honour of the birth of the infant of Spain. It is dedicated to the immaculate conception of the Virgin, and is named the order of Cha

Charles the Third. Beſides all the princes of the blood, there are to be of this order 60 great croſſes, 200 knights, a chancellor, a maſter of the ceremonies, a treaſurer, and a ſecretary. The great croſſes will be compoſed of the principal perſons of the court, and the knights are to receive an annual penſion.

Madrid, Oct. 28. The riches diſcovered at Senora, in New Andaluſia, on the coaſt of California, in South America, are immenſe. One gold mine has been diſcovered within 12 leagues of the preſidency Del-Alta, where, from 14 pits at the depth of only two feet, with very little labour, vaſt quantities of grains of gold have been found. Two other mines, equally rich, are diſcovered in its neighbourhood.

Peterſbourg, Oct. 8. The maligant diſtemper which has broke out at Moſcow, has cauſed great diſturbance and confuſion among the common people, which is the particular reaſon why the remedies and induſtry of the phyſicians to ſtop its progreſs have been ineffectual; and by the following account received from thence, the 4th inſtant, the populace have carried their exceſſes to the higheſt pitch. Ambroſius, archbiſhop of Moſcow, perceiving that many abuſes had crept in among the common people, through the artifice of ſome deſigning perſons among them, thought it his duty to put a ſtop to their progreſs. The impoſtors found means to collect the major part of the people to one of the city gates, where there is an image of the Virgin Mary, and worked on their credulity, by a falſe appearance of religion, to gratify their own lucrative intentions. The people, even many of the ſick, came in vaſt crowds to this place, and threw money into a cheſt put there for that purpoſe, by which means the diſtemper was ſpread ſurpriſingly, and the crowd was even ſo great, that many people were trod to death. To put a ſtop to ſuch villainous and impious practices, the Archbiſhop ſent proper officers to ſeal up the cheſt; but the blinded multitude, who look'd upon this action as a diſreſpect to, and diſturbance of their religion, immediately gathered themſelves together, and plundered the Archbiſhop's houſe; but not finding him there, they went to the convent, where this worthy Archbiſhop was killed by them in the moſt cruel and barbarous manner. As ſoon as the government of Moſcow heard that the people were in an uproar, they ſent out the troops againſt them; by whoſe hands many of thoſe wretches fell victims to their own credulity, and blind bigotry. A vaſt number of them were taken priſoners, who will be puniſhed as the law directs for ſo great treaſon.

Extract of a Letter from the Hague, Nov. 5. "Some letters have been received here, which aſſert, that a very conſiderable body of Pruſſian troops have entered Poliſh Pruſſia; and as the king of Pruſſia has been ſome time buying up great quantities of corn ſecretly, it is to be feared, that the troubles in Poland will rather encreaſe than diminiſh, and that his Pruſſian majeſty has a mind to ſeize upon the abovementioned province.

Warſaw, Nov. 4. Yeſterday evening about nine o'clock, as the king was returning in his coach to his palace, from the Great Chancellor's, Prince Czartozinſky, his majeſty was ſuddenly attacked at the corner of the Capuchin-Street, near the biſhop of Cracow's Palace, by ſix confederates, headed by a captain of horſe, named Koczinſky, who had formerly been in the ſervice of Prince Czartozinſky, but is now one of the confederates. His majeſty not being attended by his uſual eſcort of Uhlans, but only accompanied by ſome pages and ſervants, the aſſaſſins ſtopped the coach, immediately diſcharged their carbines and piſtols, ſeveral of the balls going through the coach. Two Heyducks, who were behind the coach with flambeaux, immediately leaped down to defend it; one of whom was deſperately wounded, and ſoon after expired; the other received ſeveral wounds from a ſabre. An aid du camp, who was in the coach with the king, and a page, were wounded, and the greateſt alarm was occaſioned among the people, who ran out on the firſt noiſe, and the troops of the Crown and the Ruſſians, who were patrolling in all parts, came up, but could not trace the road the villains had taken. All that could be found was the king's bloody hat, which cauſed an univerſal conſternation for his majeſty's life. In the mean time, Koczinſky and his gang had joined twenty-five other confederates, who were poſted at the corner of a ſtreet waiting the event. As ſoon as they had dragged the king out of his coach, they took him between two horſemen, holding him by the hands, and drew him in that manner by the arſenal over the Naliuze out of the city beyond Bilano, a German mile and half from Warſaw. They now found, by the ſhouts they heard, that the Ruſſians were in purſuit of them; whereupon Koczinſky, either thro' fear, or remorſe of conſcience, deſired the captain of the horſe, who commanded this deſperate party, to retire to ſome diſtance, with the greateſt number of them, thinking that otherwiſe they could not fail to be ſoon diſcovered; which deſire the captain complied with, and left his majeſty in the hands of Koczinſky and four others; which four however Koczinſky preſently after contrived to get rid of by ſending them to ſee how near the Ruſſians were come. He then threw himſelf at the king's feet, and implored pardon, with the ſtrongeſt aſſurances that he would carry his majeſty back ſafely to Warſaw. He produced a paper, in which he was bound with the

others

others by the ſtrongeſt oaths (which tranſaction paſſed at Czenſtochau) to deliver the king, dead or alive, to the confederates. He received his majeſty's pardon, and then led the king out of the road amongſt the buſhes by Bilano. After they had travelled an hour in the dark and exceſſive bad roads, they arrived at a poor cottage, where his majeſty threw himſelf down quite exhauſted on a miſerable bed, and fell aſleep. From hence advice was ſent to general Cocceii, who came immediately with a party of horſe, and had the pleaſure to lodge his majeſty, about four in the morning, ſafe in the caſtle. His majeſty, beſides the imminent danger of his life, had every diſtreſs to combat with, and this aggravated by two wounds on his head, one by a ſabre, and the other by a piſtol-ball, which only grazed.

A general thankſgiving was offered up to God for the preſervation of his majeſty's life, and Te Deum celebrated in all the churches, with the diſcharge of 100 cannon. The conſpirators had been in the city ſome days, having got in by means of ſome waggons laden with hay.

CORSICA.

Baſtia, Oct. 28. We have received a detail of the affair which happened a few days ſince between the Mountaineers and a large detachment of French, who went from hence for Ajaccio, under the command of a colonel, lieut. colonel, and a major. This detachment having landed laſt week, and taking its route by land for Ajaccio, was unexpectedly attacked at the mouth of the Ecriate by a numerous troop of Mountaineers, poſted in ambuſcade, who fired upon them ſo briſkly, that the French, who would have put themſelves into a ſtate of defence, though they ſaw not the enemy, were ſoon driven into diſorder. A troop of the *robbers (ſo the French, from whom we have this account, ſtyle theſe brave iſlanders,)* then ſallyed out of the wood, ſurrounded them and cut off their paſſage, ſo that they remained expoſed to the fury of the latter, who fired on them on all ſides. The carnage was great, and the few that remained alive, were obliged to ſurrender at diſcretion. The Corſicans took from them their arms and horſe-furniture, after which they diſmiſſed them; the ſtaff-officers and ſome ſubalterns were detained priſoners, and 6000 louis are demanded for their ranſom. The French government, in order to obtain again the officers of diſtinction, ſome of whom are wounded, have offered 2000 louis, and liberty to ſeveral Corſican families which are in priſon, but theſe *banditti* will not abate of their firſt demand. They have taken alſo twenty two mules, laden with baggage and proviſion, together with the military cheſt, which the detachment were conducting.

Progreſs of the War between the Ruſſians *and the* Turks.

Smyrna, Sept. 19. The maſter of a French veſſel from Salonica reports, that the Ruſſians have taken the iſle of Negropont, where they found a great quantity of corn, and have broken down the bridge which formed a communication between that iſle and the main land.

Conſtantinople, Oct. 3. Count Orlow having carried off the cattle and corn from the Iſle of Negropont, put again to ſea with his whole fleet conſiſting of forty ſail, and arrived at Oſandra in Macedonia, probably in order to provide himſelf further with proviſions, of which he ſtands in great need. From thence he proceeded to Cavalla on the ſame coaſt, which he bombarded for three days, delivered up Orfana, another place on that coaſt, carried away part of a large magazine of corn, and burnt the remainder.

EGYPT.

Cairo (in Egypt) Aug. 18. Mr. Montague is returned hither, and propoſes to ſettle at Roſette, where he has ordered his family to join him. At an audience which he had lately of Ali Bey, he claimed the ſame honours as the beys of the country, becauſe in his firman [paſſport] the porte gave him that title, which the Turks through politeneſs, give to all the officers of Chriſtian powers in the Streights of the Levant, from an ambaſſador to an interpreter. We know not how he was received in the governor's palace; but this is certain that he went thither on horſeback, a diſtinction granted only to Conſuls, other foreigners being obliged to ride on aſſes.

Letters from Cairo mention, that Ali Bey has renounced the conqueſts he had made in Syria, to ſecure thoſe in Egypt and the Black Sea.

NOTE to CORRESPONDENTS.

DUE attention ſhall be payed to the hint given concerning The Exemplary Mother.

Philalethes *is under conſideration.*

J. Howe's remaining favours are not forgot.

A's criticiſm could not be inſerted for want of room.

I. R. S. *requeſt relative to the abſtract of an act ſhall be complied with, if poſſible.*

ABC's *obſervations are juſt. The ſolution of the queſtions crept in by a miſtake of the printer.*

Our Buckingham correſpondent *can do no thing better than* bathe *the affected parts frequently in warm water, and remove the callo ſities with a knife.*

Voltario *in our next.*

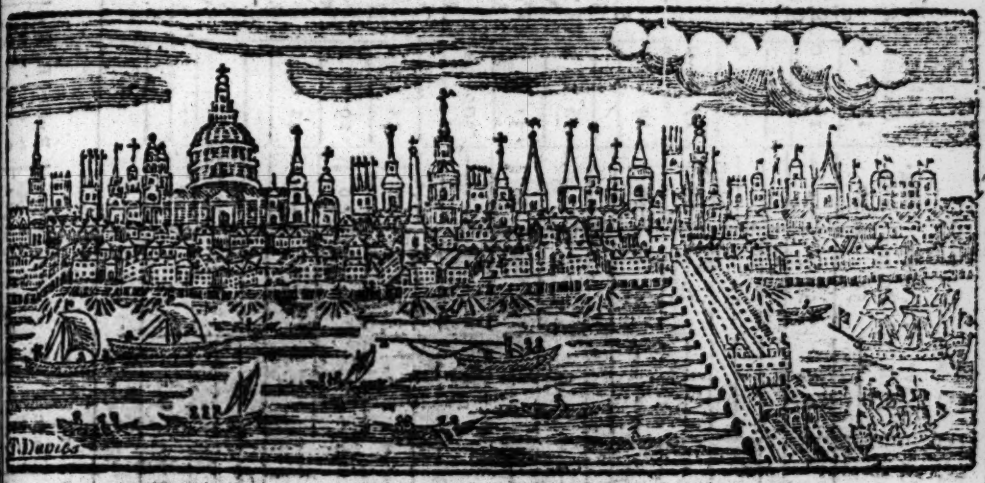
To Philomathy's queſtion, dated Oct. we anſwer NO.

Ozamir and Almuzar *is under conſideration.*

Miſs Burton *in our next.*

The liſts of marriages and deaths, &c. our next.

The LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's *Monthly Intelligencer*;

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With the following Embelliſhments,

1. Elegant Engravings of the Duke and Ducheſs of CUMBERLAND. 2. An hiſtorical Print exhibiting the late ill Treatment of the ENGLISH by the SPANIARDS at CARTHAGENA. 3. A humourous Cut of MUNGO and his Miſtreſs bewailing their late Misfortune; and 4. No. III. of New Muſick.

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PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in DECEMBER, 1771.

Day	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consol.	3½ per C. 1756.	3 ½ per C. 1758.	4 per C. consol.	India Ann.	Navy. Bills.	In. Bond. Prem.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
28		217 ½		84 ⅛		85 ⅝	86 ⅝		89 ⅛	93 ¼	83		52	26	15 16 0	S.	Fair
29																S. W.	Fair
30	148	218		84 ⅝		85 ⅞	87		89 ¼	93 ⅜	83 ½	1 ⅛	53		17 5 0	S. W.	Fair
1	Sunday															S. W.	Fair
2																S.	Foggy
3	147 ⅞			84 ⅝		85 ⅞	87			93 ⅜	83		52		17 16 0	W. S. W.	Foggy
4																E. S. E.	Rain
5	148	219 ½		84 ½		85 ⅝	86 ⅞		89 ¼	93 ⅛	83		50	26 ¼	17 16 0	E. S. E.	Damp
6												1 ⅛				N.	Damp
7	148 ½			84 ⅝		85 ⅞	87 ⅛		89 ¼	93 ¼	83 ⅛		51	26 ⅜	19 8 0	S.	Damp
8	Sunday															S. W.	Rain
9																S. W.	Rain
10	149	222		84 ¼		86	87 ⅛			94		1 ¼	52		26 10 0	W. S. W.	Fair
11																W.	Frost
12	149			84 ¼		85 ¼			90 ⅛	93 ⅞		1 ⅛	52	26 ½	31 13 0	W.	Frost
13											83 ⅛					S. W.	Frost
14	150 ½			85		86 ¼	87 ¼		90 ⅛	94 ⅛	83 ⅛	1 ¼	53		30 15 0	Er	Rain
15	Sunday															S. S. W.	Frost
16																S. W.	Frost
17	150 ¼			85		86 ⅛	87 ⅛			94 ⅛		1 ¼	52	26 ⅛	32 00 0	N. N. W.	Frost
18											83 ¼					N. W.	Rain
19		222 ½		85 ⅛		86 ¼	87 ¼			94 ⅛		1 ⅛	52	26 ⅛	29 10 0	N. W.	Rain
20											83 ⅜					N. E.	Rain
21	149 ¾	223		85 ¼		86 ⅛	87 ⅛			94 ⅞	83 ⅜	1 ¼	52		42 00 0	S. W.	Rain
22	Sunday															S. W.	Rain
23																S. W.	Rain
24	150			85 ¼		86 ⅛				94 ⅛			53		38 00 0	N. W.	Frost
25																W.	Frost
26	150 ¼					86 ¼	87 ⅛			94 ¼		1 ¼	53			S. W.	Rain
27																S. W.	Rain

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley. s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.
North Wales	5 7	5 7	2 9	1 7	3 11
Scotland	4 11	3 3	2 6	2 3	3 6

	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley. s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.
North Wales	5 7	5 7	2 9	1 7	3 11
Scotland	4 11	3 3	2 6	2 3	3 6

DUKE and DUTCHESS of CUMBERLAND.

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10
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THE LONDON MAGAZINE:

For DECEMBER, 1771.

THE HISTORY OF GALLANTRY.

OR,

MEMOIRS *of Squire* MORGAN *and his* SPOUSE.

LEWIS the XIV. in converſing with a foreign ambaſſador aſked him what miſtreſs his ſovereign had. The king, my maſter, replied the ambaſſador, fearing God and reverencing his law, has no miſtreſs but his Queen. Lewis, after ſtaring and heſitating a little at ſuch an uncourtly anſwer rejoined with a ſneer, what then! has not your king virtues enough to cover one vice? Squire Morgan's friends would have us apply this queſtion to him, and conſider their anſwer, which is in the affirmative, as a ſufficient apology for his conduct. But, though the word of princes be ſacred, I believe the matter would with moſt people remain very problematical, were he in this particular *to take even his bible oath.* Well but, ſay they, he has now atoned for all his follies by entering into the holy bands of matrimony, and by reſolving to remain attached to one virtuous and beautiful woman. Beauty we will grant her. Though her complexion be not the very faireſt, ſhe makes amends for it by a tall, majeſtick and graceful figure. Her well turned neck is adorned by ſhining jetty treſſes worthy of Mahomet's Fatima; and none knows better than ſhe how to roll a languiſhing eye that might ſtir an anchorite. But is this fair *manſion inhabited* by a ſuitable tenant? Has ſhe virtue? *That is the queſtion.* In this ſceptical age ſome will not allow that *the ſins of the fathers are viſited upon the children* even *unto the firſt generation,* much leſs *to the third and fourth.* They will contend that even the family of may produce one virtuous perſon, and that a ſmall remnant may be ſaved from the contagion of the father. What though this houſe from its firſt origin teemed with examples of corruption and debauchery? What though its preſent head decoyed his boſom friend into a marriage with his miſtreſs, and having ſent him upon an April fool's errand conſummated in the interval with his bride? It does not follow that the daughter, who from her charms was moſt ſubject to temptation, might not have remained as chaſte as a veſtal. Her veins might perhaps contain not a drop of that blood, which warmed thoſe of her father, her brother and ſiſter. *They may be prime as goats, as hot as monkeys, as ſalt as wolves in pride, and ſhe cold as the icicle that hangs on Dian's temple.*

All theſe things may be, becauſe it has not yet been demonſtrated that miracles have ceaſed. But our buſineſs is not with mere poſſibilities or miracles, but with facts. Squire Morgan's lady was never addicted to low amours. She neither diverted herſelf with the butler in the cellar nor with the poſtilion in the ſtable. Her mind ſoared above the vulgar enjoyments of a Finch or Ligonier; becauſe ſhe did not deſpair of finding *men* among people of ſuperiour rank. Far, however, from being a moping, cooing dove, that piqued herſelf upon a faithful attachment to a ſingle object, ſhe was ever on the wing fluttering from flower to flower like the butterfly. It cannot be ſuppoſed that a creature of ſuch gaudy plumes ſhould not attract the attention of ſome young natural philoſopher, and tempt him to catch it for the ornament of his cabinet of curioſities. In fact multitudes were in purſuit of our coquet.

The firſt dangerous impreſſion upon her heart, is ſaid to have been made by one whom we ſhall call Mr. —— * He wrote her many tender billet-douxs, which ſhe did not vouchſafe to anſwer, thinking them the effects of that levity and capriciouſneſs ſo common to young men of fortune. Having never ſpoke to him, ſhe imagined his proteſtations to be of a piece with thoſe which ſhe received in love-letters every day, mere compliments, which meant nothing but common gallantry. When ſhe looked upon any of her admirers as worthy of notice, it was her cuſtom, if ſhe imagined one of them to be but little acquainted with her, to appoint a meeting at her father's houſe, to have him introduced to her maid dreſſed up in her cloaths, to hear the vows and proteſtations which he made to her proxy, and in the midſt of this tender ſcene to burſt out of the adjacent room, and to confound his ignorance and impudence. The unfortunate adventurers, however, generally conſoled themſelves with the maid, whom they took into keeping. This trick was played upon Mr. ——, without effect. Where is the angel your miſtreſs? He opened the room where ſhe liſtened, and ſaid, Your image, my fair, is too deeply imprinted on my heart to be thus deceived; inſtead of a diamond, would you, with the conſcience of a Jew, palm upon me a Briſtol ſtone? No, no; I know ſterling coin too well to be thus put off with counters.

This adventure gave her no unfavourable idea of her admirer. As ſhe had often done before, ſhe put on the garb of a man, walked into the park, and entered into converſation with ſeveral of thoſe who had profeſſed a paſſion for her; none of them knew her, or diſcovered that fund of wit and underſtanding, much leſs that ardour of love which ſhe expected from their letters; ſhe was diſguſted. At length, in one of theſe excurſions ſhe ſat down on a bench in the park. Mr. —— having ſauntered out a little before dinner for the air, came along the Mall, and ſeeming not to know her, took a ſeat by her ſide; like other young people, they made obſervations on the ladies that paſſed; but in the opinion of Mr. ——, none of them, or indeed in the nation, was comparable to Miſs ; ſhe was the ſtandard of beauty; I think ſhe reſembles you, who ſeem too beautiful for a man; ſhe is indeed the taller of the two; one would ſwear that you are her brother; tell me, are you no relation to the divine creature? "A couſin, ſir," ſaid ſhe, bluſhing. By Heaven, I am heartily glad of it; I would not have loſt this opportunity of being happy in your acquaintance. Come, ſaid he, graſping her hand, and going, till checked by a ſecond thought, to kiſs it, come, we ſhall dine and drink a bottle together to day to our better acquaintance. Excuſes were in vain. Partly by force, partly by intreaty, partly through ſhame and the fear of being remarked, ſhe allowed him to take hold of her arm, and to conduct her out of the Park. At Spring Gardens he called for chairs, and whiſpered the men to convey them to a certain bagnio. There they dined; and after having ſlipt ſome inflaming ingredients into her glaſs, he took hold of her hand, kiſſed it, and declared, that from the firſt ſight he had been no ſtranger to her perſon, no diſguiſe being ſufficient to conceal from him ſuch uncommon beauty. After the preparative artifice which he uſed, the progreſs of the affair is eaſily conceived. Here ſhe received the firſt leſſon in the ſchool of Venus.

Being thus initiated in the Cyprian myſteries, ſhe ſoon became a great proficient. Fame is a liar, if ſhe did not ſacrifice to the Mother of Deſire with various votaries; and if her firſt marriage was not contracted ſolely with a view of making her an honeſt woman. Obſerving Mr. H—n to be a man of ſhow and gaiety, and not ſcrupulouſly nice in his ideas of female virtue, ſhe thought wedlock would, inſtead of being a reſtraint, prove a convenient cloak to her pleaſures. She was not deceived. He did not imitate the Heſperian dragon, and guard his treaſure with ſleepleſs eyes: Candales, king of Lydia, was the pattern that he followed; not that he ſhowed his ſpouſe naked to any favourite Gyges; he only attended her to all publick places, and ſeemed delighted with the homage that was paid to her charms by

* *We hope our correſpondent will not take it amiſs that we did not ſet down the name at length.*

by coxcombs. Her gratitude kept pace with his complaisance; she preserved the appearances of a good wife; if he was indisposed, she would not stir abroad, but dressed for sickness, and for show would receive her gallants at home: on these occasions they have had many *hair-breadth 'scapes in the deadly imminent breach*, which, for fear of being tedious, we shall not relate. At length Brentford happily freed her from every controul. Cornuto accompanied her brother to the famous election; he received a blow on his head, caught a lingering fever, and died at a lucky time, considering her extravagance.

Behold her now a young, but experienced widow: having squeezed out a few tears—of joy for the provision left her by her dear husband, and having for a decent time worn mourning, and kept her card parties at home, she ventured once more into the great world. Accompanied by Miss her sister, she repaired to Brighthelmstone, for the re-establishment of her health. Here she behaved with her usual coquetry, and acted as if she had a stomach for all the coxcombs in the place. While her sister toyed, and trifled, and skipped, and danced, and chattered in the public walks with Squire Morgan, so as to make the whole company at the waters cry shame upon her, she had a constant succession of favourites, one in the morning, another at night; and happy was the man that reigned for the day. Squire Morgan had begun his addresses; but, as she has been often heard to say, that he, who will do for a husband, will not do for a gallant, she kept him at a distance, and inflamed his impatience by the difficulty of approach. By the assistance of relations her inveigling arts betrayed him into her net, and he has, by his indiscretion, confirmed the general maxim, that debauchees only add to their infamy by marriage, as they commonly fall a prey to treachery and lewdness. He is not, however, without consolation. When he turns his back she winks to her favourites, and erects two of her fingers on her forehead in the form of a pair of antlers. The reader will, without our assistance, easily conceive her meaning.

[*To be continued.*]

4

On the iniquitous Delays of the Court of Chancery.

HAVING lately read Baron Bielfeld's Letters, I could not but take particular notice of the following passage, Vol. II. p. 58, 59.—"I have here begun and ended a lawsuit concerning a dispute my wife and sister-in-law have had with some distant relations for these twenty years past about some possessions, which, when the matter came to be strictly examined, they had not the least claim to. In short, after obtaining nine successive decrees, all of the same tenor, and all in our favour, we are put in possession of the valuable estates of Treben and Hasselbace." To this the editor subjoins this marginal note. "Baron Bielfeld was certainly very happy to obtain nine decrees in *one* summer. In some countries he might have been nineteen years in obtaining them, and not have got possession of his estates after all. And this was formerly the case in Prussia, but Frederick, by one supreme fiat has decreed, that all causes shall be liquidated within the course of a year; and by thus subduing the intestine enemies of his people, has proved himself to be their rightful father; and has laid up for himself unspeakable satisfaction in those most important moments, when his victories, his conquests, his triumphs shall pass before his sight like the images of a gay dream."

As pertinent to the subject, I beg leave to add here the following anecdote from your Mag. for October, 1766. "Juvenalis, a widow, complained unto Theodoric, king of the Romans, that a suit of hers in court was drawn out for the space of three years, which ought to have been determined in a few days. The king, being informed who were her judges, sent to, and commanded them to give all expedition possible to the poor woman's cause; which they did, and in two days ended it to her satisfaction: which done, Theodoric called them again. They supposing it had been to applaud their justice, obeyed the summons with joy. Being come before the king, his majesty asked them, how it came to pass, that they had performed that in two days, which had not been done in three years? These

iniquitous

iniquitous judges anſwered; "The recommendation of your majeſty."—"How! replied the king, when I put you into office, did I not conſign all pleas and proceedings to you? You deſerve death, ſo to have ſpun out a buſineſs to three years, which might have been determined in three days: and at that inſtant commanded their heads to be ſtruck off."

Is it poſſible for the reader of the above quotations not to think of a certain country, in which a court is eſtabliſhed, bearing the name of EQUITY? How fitly ſo called, the impartial, the wiſe, and good will-judge. Did it really deſerve that name, would innocent people be terrified, as they generally are, when threatened with a bill in EQUITY? or would thoſe who are injured and oppreſſed, be ſo backward to petition the ſaid court for relief? The avowed deſign of it, indeed, is to moderate the rigour of the other courts, that are tied to the ſtrict letter of the law; to ſoften the ſeverity of the common law, and reſcue men from oppreſſion, &c. But is this benevolent intention generally anſwered? or doth not experience often prove, that *the remedy is worſe than the diſeaſe?* and are not thoſe, who are beſt acquainted with the dilatory proceedings of this court, erected for the *redreſs of grievances*, ready to declare, that it is itſelf one of the *greateſt grievances* which a nation can groan under? can the m——rs in ch————y with the numerous tribe of att——ys, cl—ks, ſub-cl—ks, &c. that make it their buſineſs to raiſe eſtates on the ruins of their neighbours, and to fill their own pockets by emptying *theirs*, who apply to them in their diſtreſs—can ſuch, I ſay, be juſtly and truely conſidered as uſeful members of the community? can they, who inſtead of granting *ſpeedy* relief to injured widows and orphans, add to their oppreſſions from year to year by tedious delays and treacherous neglects to finiſh the affair with which they are intruſted; thus increaſing their exorbitant expences, and impoveriſhing, while they pretend to aſſiſt them? can *they* be looked upon as laudably employed? or can that conſtitution be applauded as wiſe and good, and not to be *altered*, which not only allows, but authorizes ſuch a conduct? or muſt not an alteration appear to the *conſiderate* and *compaſſionate* moſt requiſite and neceſſary; and an imitation of the illuſtrious Pruſſian monarch abovementioned (which is in the power of the *legiſlature* in every country) greatly deſirable and highly honourable? or can thoſe deſerve the name of MEN and CHRISTIANS who are determined to oppoſe it? is not the continued eſtabliſhment of ſuch *iniquity* under the character of EQUITY an inſult on common ſenſe, and a viſible ſtanding reproach to *any people*, which it infinitely concerns them to wipe away? or can any objection, founded on the difficulty and danger of changing fixed ancient cuſtoms, be thought of ſufficient weight in this caſe, when it is conſidered, that the laws of righteouſneſs are eternally and immutably obligatory; but not thoſe of merely human inſtitution? doth antiquity make any uſage *equitable?* or ought an apprehended oppoſition from the ſelf-intereſted, the ungenerous, the cruel, to diſcourage thoſe who are able, and whoſe immediate concern it is to put an end to ſuch *works of iniquity?* can the nature of unjuſtifiable practices be altered by a plea of preſcription, or *that* rendered *fit and right*, againſt which, both natural and revealed religion loudly remonſtrate? Let the agents in ſuch a c——t, from the higheſt to the loweſt, lay their hands on their heart and aſk—"Am I now acting agreeably to our Saviour's admirable rule: *Whatſoever ye would that men ſhould do unto you*, &c.? I am not, indeed, tranſgreſſing the laws of my country, nor doing any thing but what my predeceſſors have done; but am I doing what my conſcience tells me is right and ought to be done? and ſhould I deſire no better treatment if the petitioner were in my place and circumſtances, and I in his? Did the barbarous Jews reaſon well, when thirſting for our Saviour's blood, they cried out, *we have a law*, &c. did that leſſen their guilt? can any law, enacted by human authority, make *that* warrantable which is evidently the reverſe, and a plain violation of the law of God? God who *hath appointed a day wherein he will judge the world in righteouſneſs* by his own SON, before whoſe TRIBUNAL all muſt appear, the oppreſſors and the oppreſſed

oppreſſed; and all ſtand on an EQUAL foot, and be *judged without reſpect of perſons*; when thoſe who inſtead of relieving and comforting their diſtreſſed brethren, have made it their buſineſs to increaſe their diſtreſſes, ſhall be doomed to everlaſting puniſhment with the devil and his angels, agreeably to the repreſentation which the JUDGE himſelf hath made of the tranſactions of that GREAT and AWFUL DAY, when HE will *impartially* render to every one according to his works, and the EQUITY of his procedure will be univerſally acknowledged?——Shall I not keep that important day in view, and be ever ſolicitous to regulate my conduct by the precepts of my ſovereign judge?——God grant I may."

PHILANTHROPOS.

A remarkable Story of the little Emulation prevailing among the Ma ine Officers of France.

I Was the other day in company with a French officer, when he related without ſeeming aſhamed of it, that a frigate of thirty guns, which he commanded, and with which he was conveying a large ſhip in the American ſeas, was taken by one of our ſloops of war. On my expreſſing my amazement at it, he replied without being diſconcerted, that "his frigate was ſo loaded with merchandiſe enſured in England that it was impoſſible for him to work his guns." Ah! ſir, ſaid I, were you not tempted on ſeeing the enemies colours to clear your deck? "No in truth, he ingenuouſly anſwered; My lading was on account of perſons who would have ruined me, if I had loſt it: inſtead of which, by ſhowing them how much I had expoſed myſelf in every reſpect in order to preſerve it, they allowed themſelves obliged to me, and that the miniſtry ought to advance me. Thus I gained one ſtep." *O tempora! O mores!* I have been aſſured that the regulation of the marine under Lewis XIV required that the commander of a king's ſhip ſhould have on board nothing but arms and ammunition, and that he ſhould not give up his ſhip but with life. I think the ordinance too ſevere; and to its extreme ſeverity I impute its not being executed. It is the fate of regulations of this kind to hold but during the firſt fire of enthuſiaſm. We find in thoſe of the land ſervice that the governour of a fortified place is bound at the hazard of his honour and life not to capitulate till the third aſſault on the body of the place. There have been many ſieges in this country, but none in which this regulation was obſerved. It is neceſſary to reconcile prudence and humanity with bravery, otherwiſe the latter is nothing but ferocity. Lewis XIV. if he intended to adhere to his regulations, ſhould have compoſed his garriſon of madmen or deſperadoes.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

Some Hint for reducing the Price of Proviſions.

SIR,

YOU lately gave us in your uſeful Magazine, a large extract of a performance, tending to prove how much preferable manufactories are to agriculture; but they ought to go hand in hand, otherwiſe the high price paid for the neceſſaries of life, will ſoon drive out every ſort of manufactory, as well as all other arts. I well know the working hand lays the decay of trade to the too great profit charged by merchants, &c. that they may flaunt in coaches to their country villas, till ſome croſs accident ſtops them ſhort with a "Whereas in the Gazette"—In anſwer to this, it is well known, the working hand that can earn 9s. or 10s. in three or four days, will not work more, but ſpend what they earn by idling the reſt of the week, and in forming clubs and combinations to keep up the price of work. A medium price of proviſions in every reſpect is beſt; but why every thing is now a fourth dearer than a few years ago, is ſurprizing, as corn and graſs have been good and plentiful almoſt every where; and the chief thing wanted to be known is, where the cauſe lies; whether the evil proceeds from throwing ſmall farms into large ones, from engroſſing, &c. or from the conſumption of London and other largely-improved towns being too great for what the country can produce. It certainly may be known by the exciſe how much the increaſed demand for malt has been, and I preſume

some some method may be hit upon to know with certainty the slaughter weekly of all sorts of live creatures. This will soon point out where the fault lies; and if the consumption is found too great for the produce, then some way should be found out to profit by our insular situation, so that fish might come cheap to the poor as well as others. I once saw a good hint to render fish cheap, as well as to prevent smuggling, by appointing a number of small vessels to attend to both businesses, in which a certain number of idle vagrants and thieves and pick-pockets should be obliged to work, as in a bridewell, without wages or other gratuity but bread and water; or otherwise, according to their good behaviour, to be allowed accordingly; and that every custom-house have a certain number of such craft under their management, both as to catching, and disposing of the fish when caught.

Some will have it, that the great quantities of wheat and wheat-flour sent to Ireland, and from thence to other places, is one cause that the price is so high in those articles, at the same time that the large engrossing farmers have their stack-yards and barns full of unthrashed corn, but will not touch a sheaf, if the price is under 24 or 25*s. per* combe, nor sell a pint of butter for less than 11 or 12, and in both cases, the price is expected to be higher; as their will is their law, and whatever price they please to ask must be submitted to, as the farms are got into so few hands, and farmers of late grown so rich, that in many instances they figure away, and live above their landlords. If some method cannot be hit on to alter the prices, either by fixing the price of a combe of wheat at 20*s.* barley at 10*s.* peas and beans at 12*s.* and oats at 8*s.* a pound of butter at 6*d.* and the best beef, mutton, veal, pork, and best cheese at 4*d.* a pound, with a penalty on those that either ask or take more; perhaps what is very much threatened, and in some places has been put in practice, will very soon become too general. Every degree of persons, now suffer greatly, except the rich farmers, by the great poor rates every where settled; for this obliges tradesmen to exact more profit, and charge more for what they make or deal in; the land owner will do the same in the advance of his rent, as new leases are to be granted; so that in a little while how can it be expected our manufactures will find any vent in foreign markets? or that great numbers of the working people will not be forced into other countries for the sake of bread and employment.

There lately have appeared in the papers heads of a new game act, but it gives too much liberty to such farmers as are followed by two or three grey-hounds, and two or three finders; as the small farmer or owner must not pretend to find fault with them, whether they conform to the act or not, because in every parish two or three such farmers, wholely govern and direct all parish business. If by such an act it is intended game should be brought to market for sale by such persons as could catch it on their premises (and no where else) then no other persons, except the landlord, or lord of the manor, should presume to course, or otherwise kill game, or take birds, under the penalty of 20*s.* or proof thereof before two justices of the peace, as having a power to warn poachers or others off, as allowed by the intended act, will do no good at all.

Nov. 1771. N——CH

A Story of Lewis *the* XI*'s Scullion.*

THIS boy being met in the kitchen by Lewis, whom he affected not to know, was asked by the king, "How much do you earn?" "As much as the king. I earn my expences, and what can he do more?"

A short and picturesque Character of Count Broglio *the Marshal's young Brother.*

COUNT Broglio will appear to you a very great man, if you measure him by the standard of Cardinal de Richlieu. They apply to him what was said in the last reign of the marquis of Feuquieres, who has left us some memoirs on war, to whom that he was the most intrepid officer in the service, since he always slept in camp among fifty or sixty thousand enemies.

DEBATE

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

Sir Gilbert Elliot *having ended his Speech againſt the Motion (ſee p. 537.) Mr. Serjeant* Glynn *made the following Reply.*

THE honourable gentleman, who ſpoke laſt, has found out a precedent for the doctrines which I arraign; and he triumphs greatly in his diſcovery. But let him not be too haſty in crying out victory. The battle is not yet gained; nor the rout ſo total as he imagines. For where has he found his precedent? In the *ſtate trials*, which I deny to be any authority. For how, or where, or when, ſhould theſe volumes acquire the ſtamp of authenticity? Who compoſed them? Who vouched the facts? Was any lawyer, or even lawyer's clerk, concerned? Or did they come out under the inſpection of the court? None of theſe things appear. How then can ſuch a foundling, ſuch a brat, that has neither father nor mother, but owes its exiſtence to a thouſand nameleſs and obſcure ſcribes, pretend to any credit? In ſhort, I totally reject the authority of the *ſtate trials*. Theſe are of no weight, and give no ſanction to any doctrine in law. And were I even to ſuppoſe them for a moment authentick, yet would it appear, from the account which they give of Franklin's trial, that the doctrine of libels, now in vogue with certain judges, was not then univerſally received. Mr. Wedderburne, and the reſt of the council for the defendant did not acquieſce, nor was the judge himſelf very conſiſtent in his language. What reaſon then is there for pretending that the bar unanimouſly aſſented, and that there never were any doubts or ſurmiſes concerning the illegality of theſe tenets? On the contrary, I believe there always were, and there always will be, doubts, and even violent prejudices againſt them; and the ſooner they are condemned, the better for this nation. They will never incorporate or enter into a friendly union with the other component parts of our conſtitution, becauſe they are diametrically oppoſite to its genius and ſpirit. But, ſays the right honourable gentleman, why did I not move in arreſt of judgment, and take the proper ſteps for bringing before other tribunals the cauſes which I thought determined contrary to law and the conſtitution? Becauſe it was not in my power, becauſe none of them were brought to an iſſue, becauſe no verdict had been obtained. Theſe circumſtances rendered ſuch a ſtep impoſſible. However, as I intended this motion for the improvement of the conſtitution, I am obliged to the honourable gentleman for coming a little cloſer to the point, and for openly avowing thoſe doctrines which are laid to the charge of Lord Mansfield. He ſays he has his intelligence from the beſt authority. What more do we want? The opinions are avowed, and yet accuſed of illegality. It is incumbent, therefore, on the oppoſers of the motion to juſtify theſe opinions, and to ſhew their conformity to law. I am henceforward relieved from the neceſſity of producing witneſſes to prove the fact, and no ſhuffler will have the effrontery to evade my motion, by declaiming againſt it as vague and undetermined. We have now a fixed and permanent object before us, and we may proceed in the debate, as if one half of the enquiry was made. The conduct of the gentleman who brought the affair into this ſituation is certainly more manly in itſelf, and more friendly to the judge than the ſubterfuges of thoſe who kept ſo cautiouſly aloof from the queſtion, and acted as if they had been afraid to look it in the face. I congratulate myſelf on having ſucceeded ſo well, on having brought the enquiry to the preſent ſtage of its progreſs. The point is now fairly before you. Look you to it. For it is no leſs your concern than that of your conſtituents, every man being intereſted in the preſervation and due adminiſtration of the laws. As far as my poor abilities would carry me, I have gone. I have given you my opinion, and the reaſons on which my opinion is founded, at greater length than was conſiſtent with my health, or perhaps with your patience. What I have now heard has not altered my ſentiments; and, as far as the voice of one man can go, my voice is clear and ſtrong againſt the

doctrine in queſtion; for I think it incompatible with the conſtitution, incompatible with liberty, and the rights of juries. While it is tolerated, the liberty of the preſs is in imminent danger, and Engliſhmen are not ſafe.

Edmund Burke *ſpoke next.*

Mr. Preſident, ſir,

THE ſubject of our preſent debate is, in my opinion, a matter of a very ſerious and important nature; and it is not therefore to be diſmiſſed without mature deliberation. The honourable gentleman who introduced it, boldly arraigns the general conduct of our courts of juſtice; and the gentleman who ſeconded him, as boldly arraigns the conduct of a particular judge. Either charge ſhould be alone ſufficient to excite our cloſeſt attencion. What effect then ought both in conjunction to produce? They ought to impel us, if not to an enquiry, at leaſt to a minute and elaborate diſcuſſion. For what has the mover of the queſtion arraigned? He has arraigned the general principles of juriſprudence now adopted by our judges, and has, *in his way* proved them not only unconſtitutional, but illegal. He has laid before you two heads of accuſation, two points, in which, he conceives, the judges have not done their duty. Theſe two points are *a rule of law* and *a rule of evidence* authoriſed, as he aſſerts, neither by precedent nor by the ſpirit of liberty. Firſt he tells you that judges act illegally and unconſtitutionally, in directing juries not to take cognizance of the malice or innocence of a culprit's intention in caſes of libels; and ſecondly he tells you, that in caſes of libels, they act illegally and unconſtitutionally in acquainting the jury that the law infers guilt from the *prima facie* evidence; a poſition by which maſters become, even in criminal caſes, reſponſible for the conduct of their ſervants.

Theſe are the doctrines which he arraigns, and which are now in iſſue before you. He aſſerts, that they are not ſanctioned by precedent. But here his reading ſeems not to have been ſufficiently extenſive. There are precedents, and thoſe too, I fear, of too much weight and authority. You have heard Lord Chief Juſtice Raymond's words quoted, and nothing can be more explicit than they are in favour of theſe doctrines. What! you will ſay, can theſe be the doctrines of Lord Raymond, and yet be unknown to the learned Serjeant? Why, it is impoſſible. A caſe ſo much in point could never eſcape his induſtry and learning; and, to render the thing certain, he gives the aſſertion a flat contradiction. But I ſay, that it is not only poſſible and probable, but certain; and let me tell you, that the way to overturn the credit of grave and univerſally eſteemed hiſtorians, is not to give them a flat contradiction. The moſt poſitive aſſeverations of a modern go for nothing, when they are unſupported by the contradictory teſtimony of ſome ancient cotemporary author. Was this hereſy then adopted as an article of faith, by Raymond? Yes, ſir, it was; the fact is too clear, too well known, to bear diſpute. Nor was it an innovation introduced by that great judge. No, he received it as a legacy from ſtill greater judges, and, among the reſt, from the very bulwark of the revolution, Lord Holt.

But what though this opinion has been ſanctioned by a ſeries of precedents; what though it has been embraced by men as deep ſkilled in law and caſuiſtry, remarkable for inflexible patriotiſm; have not the greateſt lawyers, the profoundeſt caſuiſts, and the ſtaunchеſt patriots erred? Why then ſhould the judges be thought exempted from the common lot of humanity? Why ſhould they be deemed infallible more than other mortals? Believe me, the wiſdom of the whole nation can ſee farther than the ſages of Weſtminſter-hall. In a conſtitutional point, like this, the collective knowledge and penetration of the people at large are more to be depended on than the boaſted diſcernment of all the bar. The reaſon is clear. The eyes are not dazzled by the proſpect of an oppoſite intereſt. The crown has no lure ſufficiently tempting to make them forget themſelves, and the general good.

Why then ſhould not we on this occaſion liſten to their voice, as it is heard ſufficiently loud and diſtinct? Becauſe, forſooth, they have no voice, becauſe their ſentiments are only to be gathered from the determinations of the majority of this houſe! becauſe

after a general election is closed, they have no legal existence, and have therefore no other mouth but that of their representatives!

Strange doctrine! what then is become of petitioning? Are they not legally intitled to that right? You cannot deny it without denying the authority of the Bill of Rights. How then can you pretend that they have no legal voice but that of their representatives? They have both a real and a legal voice, and they have uttered that voice. Consult the *History of the Reign of George the Third.* In that performance, which will be an everlasting monument of the folly, incapacity, and pernicious politicks of our late and present ministers, you will find it demonstrated, that the majority of Englishmen have petitioned the king, and have consequently expressed their own sentiments by their own mouth, without the intervention of their deputies. By what rule then does the majority of this house square its conduct, when it acts in direct opposition to the majority of the people? By that rule of arithmetick, which by its almighty fiat overturned the laws of nature, decreed 196, to be greater than 1146, gave us Colonel Luttrell for John Wilkes, a cuckoo in a magpy's nest to suck its eggs.

That there should be found gentlemen, who would annihilate the people, and acknowledge no other voice but that of this house, is to me not at all surprising; because the conduct of the most violent sticklers for this doctrine, has not deserved much applause or favour from them. But that they should have renounced reason and common sense, so far as to maintain that the majority of this assembly is the only organ, by which their sentiments can be expressed, is to me truly surprising. For where, in the name of wonder, should the house acquire the necessary knowledge or intelligence? Is it by turning over these musty volumes, or by rummaging these gaudy boxes, which lie on your table? No; they contain none of these mysteries. How then are they to be explored? Is there any virtue or inspiration in these benches or cushions, by which they are communicated? Or does the echo of these walls whisper the secret in your ears? No; but the echo of every other wall, the murmur of every stream, the shouts, ay, and the hoots and hisses of every street in the nation ring it in your ears, and deafen you with their din. *Deafen you* did I say? Alas! you were deaf before, or rather dead, else you would have heard; for their voice is loud enough to waken almost the dead. For shame, gentlemen, let us hear no more such weak reasonings and sophistical refinements. Far from producing conviction, they cannot even extort a smile, except peradventure at the author, who resembles a hunter, that would catch an elephant in toils made of cobweb. The people have a voice of their own, and it must, nay it will be sooner or later heard; and I, as in duty bound, will always exert every nerve, and every power, of which I am master, to hasten the completion of so desirable an event.

My reverence for the judges, against whom the popular cry is now so loud, will not determine; because I know all judges are but men. Not only former judges but juries have erred. Why not the present? Yes, sir, juries have erred, and they may err again. When they do, I shall be as ready to inquire into their conduct as I am now into that of the judges. Gentlemen may talk of their great respect for juries, and of their readiness to acquiesce in their determinations; but I am not disposed to be so complaisant. I will make no man nor any set of men a compliment of the constitution. It is too valuable an inheritance to be so lightly relinquished. When the actions of juries are praise-worthy, let them be applauded; when they are criminal, let them be punished. Popularity should not be bought at so high a price. For my own part, let the malicious and the ungenerous say what they will, I am a blind follower of no man, nor a bond slave to any party. I have always acted according to the best information of my judgment and the clear dictates of my conscience. On this occasion I solemnly protest before God, that I entertain no personal enmity against any man, nor have I any interested schemes to promote. My sole object in supporting the proposed inquiry is the public welfare, and the acquittal of the judges. For I am satisfied that an acquittal will be the consequence. In

acting thus, I think myſelf their beſt friend; becauſe no other plan will clear their character. Till this ſtep is taken, in vain do they pretend to ſuperior ſanctity; in vain do ſome gentlemen tread their halls as holy ground, or reverence their courts as the temples of the Divinity. To the people they appear the temples of idols, and falſe oracles, or rather as the dwellings of truth and juſtice, converted into dens of thieves and robbers. For what greater robbers can there be than thoſe, who rob men of their laws and liberties? No man here has a greater veneration than I have for doctors of the law; and it is for that reaſon that I would thus render their characters pure and unſullied as the driven ſnow. But will any of you pretend that this is at preſent the caſe? Are not their temples profaned? Has not pollution entered them, and penetrated even to the holy of holies? Are not the prieſts ſuſpected of being no better than thoſe of Bell and the Dragon, or rather of being worſe than thoſe of Baal? And has not therefore the fire of the people's wrath almoſt conſumed them? The lightening has pierced their ſanctuary, and rent the veil of their temple from the top even unto the bottom. Nothing is whole, nothing is ſound. The ten tables of the law are ſhattered and ſplintered. The ark of the covenant is loſt, and paſſed into the hands of the uncircumciſed. Both they and *ye* are become an abomination unto the Lord. In order to waſh away your ſins, and let Moſes and the prophets aſcend mount Sinai, and bring us down the ſecond table of the law in thunders and lightenings; for in thunders and lightenings the conſtitution was firſt, and muſt now, be eſtabliſhed. Let the judges mount up to the ſource of precedents and deciſions, and trace the law clear and unpolluted along the ſtream of time, and the ſilent lapſe of years. Let them march in proceſſion to this houſe uſhered in by a long train of precedents, and opinions, and lay them all in a bundle in the middle of this room. Then and not till then, will they ſtand juſtified. Then and not till then, will you ſtand juſtified. In vain do you truſt to the virtue of the furred gown, or to the magic of that bauble, as Cromwel truly called it. They confer neither real power, nor, what is often its parent, a fair character. Theſe deſirable poſſeſſions are acquired by an upright conduct, and the confidence of the people.

Mr. De Grey, the Attorney General, ſpoke next.

Mr. Preſident, ſir,

I MUST ſay, that I have been much edified by the harangue of the laſt gentleman who ſpoke. He has, in my opinion, thrown great light upon the ſubject in debate. The learned mover of the queſtion, notwithſtanding his diffuſe oration, left me almoſt as much in the dark, with regard to different heads of complaint, as if he had never opened his mouth. Of himſelf he knew nothing. His more learned ſecond, indeed, knew ſomething. He believed a certain individual, whom he very decently named to be the chief criminal. What with the no knowledge of the one, and the extenſive knowledge of the other, I was left beating the buſh for the game of which they were in purſuit. But I could not ſtart it. Involved in the cloud of wind and duſt, which they had raiſed, it eluded my ſearch.

But now I begin to penetrate the chaos, and to ſee light; I begin to diſtinguiſh three articles of impeachment. Firſt, it is repreſented as a great crime in a judge to deny a jury the right of taking cognizance of a culprit's intention in publiſhing a libel. Secondly, it is alledged to be a heinous offence to confine a jury to the narrow limits of finding only the ſimple fact of publication, and the bar application. Thirdly, it is pretended to be a high miſdemeanour to tell a jury that the law infers guilt from the *prima facie* or intuitive evidence. Theſe charges have been made during the courſe of the debate; it matters not by whom; they have dropt ſomewhere in this aſſembly.

Now the two firſt of them are evidently reducible to one and the ſame charge; becauſe, if you remove the firſt, which is the great ſtumbling block of patriotiſm, the ſecond is removed of courſe. It cannot afterwards exiſt a moment even in imagination. But let me aſk you, whether the firſt point has not been proved to your ſatisfaction to be legal? Has not the Honourable Gentleman, who ſit

ſits near me, fairly ſilenced the clamourous tongue of oppreſſion, and with the ſtrength of his arguments, and the power of his eloquence, made even the bold front of patriotiſm ſhrink back abaſhed and confounded? To me his arguments ſeemed ſo clear, and irrefragable, that I ſhould think I offered an affront to your underſtandings, if I attempted to give them any additional force. I have yet heard nothing in oppoſition to them, but what has expoſed the authors to ridicule. I will not therefore miſpend your time in confuting thoſe, who ſtand ſelf-confuted. What is the reſult? The judges, being acquitted of the firſt accuſation, and the ſecond depending on the firſt, the conſequence is that they are acquitted of both.

There remains now but the third article of impeachment; and here I believe the learned ſerjeant will prove as unfortunate as in the preceding. He thinks it highly illegal and unconſtitutional to tell the jury that the law infers guilt from the *prima facie* evidence; a maxim, by which the maſter was in a criminal caſe puniſhed for the crime of the ſervant. But is this a fair ſtate of the caſe? If it were, there would be ſome room for complaint. But it is not. The direction of the judge was, that the law infers guilt in the maſter, from the *prima facie* evidence, where there is no evidence offered to prove that the act fixed upon the maſter by the *prima facie* evidence, was ſolely the act of the ſervant. Now, was any ſuch evidence offered in the caſe to which he alludes? By no means. What follows? The culprit was juſtly found guilty; and the judge is not in any caſe blameleſs, becauſe his conduct was ſtrictly legal. If the law had been in any circumſtance violated; if there had been the leaſt flaw in the proceedings, would the learned ſerjeant have failed to take advantage of the errors, and to move in arreſt of judgment? He alledges, indeed, that in none of the trials, affairs were brought to a ſtate ſuſceptible of ſuch a proceeding; that no verdict was ever obtained againſt any of his clients. What then is becomſe of Almon's trial? Was there no verdict found againſt him? The learned ſerjeant's memory muſt be very treacherous, and ſeems, if we reaſon from this inſtance, to be very unequal to the taſk of recollecting all the precedents and deciſions, which ought to be had in contemplation, if he would form a full and comprehenſive idea of the queſtion, that he has undertaken to carry through the houſe. But the patriots do not appear to have had it ſo much for their object to form a right judgment of the queſtion, as to throw odium on the judges. Nor can I ſee any other end, which they could propoſe by this enquiry, but the removal of the judges by the weight of popular clamour. I cannot ſuppoſe them ſo ignorant of the law, as to imagine, that the ſages of Weſtminſter-hall had been treading unconſtitutional ground. They muſt have been ſenſible, that theſe venerable perſonages, were without ſpot or blemiſh; but they were willing to embrace the favours of fortune, and to riſe to eminence and place, on the ſhoulders of the miſled multitude. I know they would be ready enough to occupy theſe envied ſtations; and I have no objection to their promotion, on fair and conſtitutional principles. But let them not be ſo eager and precipitate as to forget all law, and juſtice, and decorum. Such indiſcretion and violence, will not only ruin their cauſe, but expoſe them to ridicule, for want of common underſtanding. The principal object of their vengeance laughs at their impotent attacks. His conduct has, I muſt ſay, been on all occaſions, truly noble and magnanimous. When I aſked him, whether I ſhould proſecute a virulent libeller, who had in the moſt outrageous manner traduced his character? He ſcorned to take an advantage of an enemy, who lay at his mercy, and declared, that the time would ſoon come, when his conduct would appear fully juſtified to the publick, and ſilence even the envenomed tongue of ſlander.

The Life of Zoroaſter *concluded. From p.* 552.

AFTER having conſulted Ormuzd and the celeſtial ſpirits, Zoroaſter returned into the world. The magicians and evil genii informed of his arrival aſſembled in great armies to carry on war againſt him: but ſeeing the knowledge with which he was filled they bit their fingers with vexation. A truce with your *Aveſta*,

ſaid the chief of the magicians; theſe words, which you rehearſe to the ſound of the drum, can have no influence upon us. Unable to contain his wrath, Zoroaſter repeated a chapter of the Aveſta, and ſet up a loud ſhout, which put the dews to flight. All of them ſunk down and vaniſhed under ground. The magicians were ſeized with terrour; ſome died, ſome aſked pardon.

Being thus victorious he ſet out for Balkh, and advanced towards the palace of Guſtaſp. Reaching it on a fortunate day, he reſted for ſome time, and, after calling upon the name of God, went ſtraight to the place of the king's reſidence. As he could procure no admittance, he cleft the cieling of the Divan in which Guſtaſp held his court, and deſcended through the opening.

Several of thoſe, who were preſent, took to their heels; but Guſtaſp was not terrified by the prodigy. He ſat undiſmayed on his throne, ſurrounded by his grandees and ſhining in all his glory, when the prophet approached, and hailed him after the manner of the Eaſt. Struck with the wiſdom of his words the king aſked his philoſophers, if they knew him; and being anſwered in the negative, he ordered a ſeat to be fetched, and deſired Zoroaſter to ſit down and diſplay all his learning. It was then that he communicated the myſteries of the other world, and talked as man had never talked before. Many were the queſtions which he was aſked; but he ſolved them all in the moſt ſatisfactory manner.

After theſe proofs of his merit, the ſages ſpread a carpet on the floor, and ſitting down around him catechiſed him each in his turn. They were aſtoniſhed at the extent of his knowledge, and went away fatigued by the number of queſtions propoſed and ſatisfactorily anſwered in every branch of ancient and modern learning. Guſtaſp intereſted in this ſpectacle queſtioned the oracle, and being highly pleaſed with his reſponſes aſſigned him a magnificent apartment in his palace. The confounded ſages and philoſophers withdrew, and ſpent the night in thinking of ſome problem, that would gravel Zoroaſter. As for him, he paſſed his time in prayer, and in thankſgiving to God for his late triumph. Next morning he diſcovered the ſame ſuperiority. It was in vain that the caſuiſts and doctors of the time endeavoured to puzzle him. He brandiſhed his tongue againſt them, like a ſharp ſword; and it cut in twain all their knotty logick and ſubtle metaphyſics. Guſtaſp deſired to know the hiſtory of his birth and family. He obeyed, and begged that on the following day the grandees, generals and ſages might be convened; as he intended then to communicate all his knowledge.

Full of envy and jealouſy they aſſembled: but our apoſtle, who had been all night employed in prayer, rendered all their ſchemes of vengeance abortive. In conſequence he became great in the eyes of Zoroaſter, and at length opened his commiſſion from heaven. Guſtaſp, ſaid he, I am ſent to thee in behalf of the God, who has created the ſeven heavens, the earth and the ſtars, that God, who beſtows upon you life and your daily bread, who takes care of his ſervants, who has given you the crown, who protects you and has brought you body out of nothing. It is by his order that you act and command your ſervants. Accept the Zend-Aveſta, which he ſends you by my hands. It contains his word, the command of Ormuſd. If you liſten to his order, God will cover you in the other world as in this with glory. But if you prove refractory, God will make your glory vaniſh, and your end ſhall be hell. Attend to the inſtructions of Ormuſd, forſake the dews, and obſerve my words.

Guſtaſp would not believe in his miſſion without miracles. Zoroaſter inſiſted that there was no occaſion for miracles; the Zend-Aveſta it ſelf being the greateſt of miracles; as it explained the ſecrets of the two worlds, the courſe of the ſtars and the law of God. Read me then a part of the Zend-Aveſta, ſays the king. He did ſo: but the heart of Guſtaſp was not yet diſpoſed to receive the law. The greatneſs of the Aveſta exceeded his comprehenſion. He was like a child that throws away a precious ſtone, like an ignorant that knows not the value of learning. Reſolved to proceed with caution, he declared that, before he came to any determination, he would

would hear the whole, and for that purpose he should have free access. Charmed with his condescension the prophet promised, in order to remove his doubts, to perform as many miracles as he chose.

Accordingly, by the advice of the Persian sages, Zoroaster was bound hand and foot, and had his body rubbed all over with drugs of known virtue. This operation being performed, they poured over him a *mar*, or thirty four pounds of melted brass, declaring that, if he perished in the experiment, it would be a just punishment for his imposture: but that, if he survived safe and sound, his doctrine must be embraced. Zoroaster accepted the offer, presented the Zend-Avesta, and said, O God, if it is thou that hast sent me this book, suffer not the brass to do me any injury. His prayer having succeeded he wrought other miracles. Fire was put into his hand, and did not burn. The same prodigy took place with respect to those, into whose hands he put fire. He likewise planted near the king's palace a cypress, which in a few days swelled to such a size that six large ropes could not encircle it. He afterwards built a large room upon its highest branches. Gustasp overpowered by this multitude of miracles embraced the law of the new prophet, who explained to him every day the mysteries of the Avesta.

Such distinguished favour excited the envy of the courtiers. In order to ruin his credit, they got, by means of the porter, possession of the key that opened the prophet's apartment, and secretly conveyed into it the usual instruments of enchanters, such as the hair, the bones, and pieces of dead corpses, with a cat's and a dog's head and other unclean things. All these they put into a bag, and placed it under the pillow of Zoroaster, promising the porter to keep the secret.

In the morning, when he was explaining the Zend-Avesta to the king, they came in a body, and accused him of being an enchanter. His apartment was searched; and every thing was carried away, his food, his raiment, his sleeping carpet, his books, his cup and his bag. What was his surprise, when he beheld the last of these moveables full of impurity? His eyes became dim at the sight of the corpse. Are not these, said his calumniators, the arms of the magicians? Thou dog, viler than the dirt, said Gustasp, dost thou not deserve to be pierced with the spear, or to be empaled alive? Hast thou received these precious goods as presents from heaven with thy Zend-Avesta? He threw away the Zend-Avesta, and ordered our prophet to be imprisoned and loaded with irons. It was in vain that he protested his innocence. The conspiracy of the porter and the nobles had its full effect.

In four days a singular event effected his deliverance. The king had a fine black horse, of which he was extremely fond; as he rode him in battle, victory followed his steps. One morning as the master of the horse entered the stable, he observed that the black horse had no legs; they had shrunk into his belly. Thunderstruck he ran to the king, who was deeply afflicted. His physicians and sages being called applied in vain a thousand remedies. Hence the city was plunged into the greatest sorrow. No body ate a morsel during the whole day.

Zoroaster, in his prison surprised that the jailor had forgot to bring him his bread and water, asked at night, what was the matter? Being informed, he undertook, upon his enlargement, to cure the black horse. His offer was accepted. He was brought before Gustasp, who said, I understand nothing of your doctrine: but if you are a true prophet, cure my horse. Think not the cure impossible, replied Zoroaster. Promise me only four things, and the four legs of your horse shall appear. Tell me what the four things are, and I will give you my promise. I will declare them, added the apostle, before the black horse. Accordingly they advanced to the stable, followed by the whole court.

Astonished at the appearance of the horse, Zoroaster said, the first thing which I ask is that you would firmly believe me to be the prophet of the God, who formed your visage and marked your character. If your heart agrees with your lips, your desire shall be accomplished. Upon any other terms expect no good from my prayers,

prayers. Guſtaſp conſented to whatever was deſired; and our prophet, after having prayed and wept before the Creator of all nature, rubbed with his hand the horſe's right fore-leg; and it immediately came forth into its place. The king rejoiced, the courtiers made their acknowledgements, and all was full of the praiſes of the prophet.

Order, ſaid this legiſlator, the hero Eſpendiar, thy ſon, to proteſt before God that he will ſupport the law, and protect me againſt all my enemies. Eſpendiar being preſent and having acquieſced in his demands, he prayed and wept a ſecond time; and the ſecond fore-leg of the black horſe made its appearance.

Being at his own requeſt conducted into the interiour part of the palace, he addreſſed the queen from behind a veil, and obtained a ſimilar promiſe of her converſion and adherence to the faith. He returned to the ſtable, put up a third prayer; and the third leg of the horſe returned.

Now the point was to cure the fourth limb. The new prophet ſaid to Guſtaſp, The porter to whoſe calumny I owe my late diſgrace, muſt appear, and declare by whoſe contrivance ſuch impurities were lodged in my apartment. If he tells the truth, your horſe will be cured; if he lies, there is no remedy. The porter being threatened with decapitation, and ſhaking, like a reed before the wind, diſcloſed the whole conſpiracy; and the four firſt philoſophers were empaled alive. Zoroaſter praiſed God; and having prayed and wept a fourth time, he reſtored the fourth leg to the horſe, who bounded like the tiger. Guſtaſp kiſſed him a thouſand times, led him to his throne, ſeated him there, and begged that he would forget all former ill uſage. Such, ſays the hiſtorian, is the power of God, who does what he pleaſes without permitting any being to aſk him why or wherefore?

This multitude of miracles raiſed the credit of Zoroaſter to the higheſt pitch; and the king took his advice in every affair of moment. One day he propoſed to him four modeſt requeſts; firſt, that the prophet would ſhow him his deſtined place in the other world; ſecondly, that his body ſhould be invulnerable to an enemy, as he ſhould be engaged in many wars during the publication of the law; thirdly, that he ſhould be made acquainted with the ſtate of the univerſe with reſpect to good and evil; and fourthly, that his ſoul ſhould not be ſeparated from his body till the reſurrection.

Theſe things, ſaid the prophet, I will aſk from the Author of your preſent happineſs: but you muſt be ſatisfied with one of them for yourſelf, and ſuffer the other three to be conferred on three of your moſt diſtinguiſhed friends.

Guſtaſp choſe to ſee the place of glory intended for him in heaven. Accordingly, next day, as he ſat on a throne of gold with a golden diadem adorned with diamonds on his head, there appeared at the gate four cavaliers armed at all points, covered with cuiraſſes, and tall as mountains. What is the meaning of all this, ſaid he to Zoroaſter? Scarce had he uttered theſe words, when the four cavaliers clad in habits of different colours advanced towards the throne with their ſpears in their hands, and infuſing terror into every beholder. The one was Bahman, and the other Ardibeheſcht, followed by Rhordad and Adergoſchaſp. God, ſaid they, has ſent us, O king of cities, to charge you to obey Zoroaſter, who is his prophet. Vex him not; and your deſires ſhall be accompliſhed; you ſhall eſcape hell. It is I, ſays Ormuſd, who ſent Zoroaſter; I have ſubjected to him the whole world. Guſtaſp having recovered from an extaſy of fear and amazement ſaid, I am the leaſt of the ſervants of Ormuſd. You ſee me ready to execute his orders. After this anſwer, the four cavaliers ſprung away like the arrow from the bow.

Zoroaſter then performed a certain religious ceremony, in which he offered wine, perfumes, milk and a pomegranate. He bleſſed theſe things, repeated a portion of the Zend-Aveſta, drank ſome wine, and preſented the cup to the king, who alſo drank, and fell aſleep like a man intoxicated. Three days he continued in this ſituation, while his ſoul went directly to the throne of God, and there ſaw Hormerdar, (or good principle,) pure and ſhining, like light in the place deſtined for him among the ſaints.

In purſuance of the ſame plan, Zoroaſter

after gave ſome milk to Paſchoaten, Guſtaſp's ſecond ſon; and upon drinking it he became immortal. At the ſame time he gave odours to Djamaſp, the prime miniſter, who inſtantly became poſſeſſed of every ſcience, and acquainted with whatever ſhould happen till the reſurrection. Laſtly he made Eſpendiar eat a few pips of a pomegranate; and his body at once became invulnerable like ſtone.

Guſtaſp awaking thanked the God of the two worlds, and ordered all his ſubjects to embrace the new law. He made the prophet read and explain the Zend-Aveſta; and the frightened dews fled under ground. The Mobeds and Herbeds being convened, he ſpoke to them concerning various kinds of fire before the King of kings, and ordered that they ſhould be honoured with zeal, and with the inſtruments ſpecified in the law. Then he had a vaulted chamber built with the figure of the moon placed upon it; and within ſtood a large throne covered with gold and ſilver. When this dome was finiſhed, he had it covered with tapeſtry, that it might not be polluted by the eyes of the profane. Into this Ateſch-gah fire was carried; and Zoroaſter recommended the conſtruction of others of the ſame nature; being repreſentations of the heavens. Then, ſays the hiſtorian, the hearts of the ſervants of Ormuſd, were full of joy, while the worſhippers of the dews pined in ſorrow.

It was after the erection of this Ateſch-gah that Zoroaſter gave Guſtaſp certain inſtructions, which he received from Ormuſd. The moſt remarkable of theſe, and indeed the only ones, of which we have not in other words already taken notice are the two following. Firſt, Ormuſd tells the man of the law that he, who does good, ſhall receive a reward proportioned to his merit. Secondly, Ormuſd announces to the people of the world that the ſouls of all men ſhall remain in hell a time proportioned to their crimes.

The firſt diſciples of this legiſlator were Mediomah his couſin, Djamaſp prime miniſter to Guſtaſp, and Freſchoſter brother to Djamaſp; of all whom he makes frequent and honourable mention in the Zend-Aveſta.

By his firſt wife Zoroaſter had three daughters, and a ſon named Eſedevaſter, who was chief of the Mobeds. After her death he married another, by whom he had two ſons, one called Oruertour, who was chief of the huſbandmen, and Deſtour of Vardjemguerd peopled by Djemſchid; and another Khorſchidtcher, a captain of the military. It is not known whether he had any children by his third wife Houo, the daughter of Freſchoſter. One thing is certain; the Zendian books give him three, who will appear at the end of the world. Zoroaſter, according to theſe works, knew his wife Houo three times; and ſhe having ſoon after gone to bathe herſelf left the garms in the water. Nerioſengh and Anahid, two Izeds, or celeſtial ſpirits of the ſecond order, were appointed to take care of them, till three virgins bathing in the ſame water ſhould ſucceſſively receive the garms there depoſited, and bring forth three ſons of Zoroaſter. The firſt of theſe poſthumous ſons is called Oſcheder-bami. He is to appear in the laſt millennium of the world, to ſtop the courſe of the ſun ten days and ten nights, and to convert one half of mankind to the law, of which he will bring the twenty-ſecond *noſk*, or diviſion. The ſecond ſon Oſchedermah will appear four hundred years after him, ſtop the ſun twenty days and twenty nights, bring the twenty third noſk of the law, which one third of the remainder will embrace. Soſioſch the third ſon will appear at the conſummation of all things. He is to bring the twenty fourth noſk of the law, to ſtop the ſun thirty days and thirty nights, and to convert the whole earth. Then will happen the reſurrection.

Our prophet did not make the province of iron, the ſole object of his miſſion. His ſon Orouertour was ſent, as we have obſerved, to convert Vardjemguerd; and Guſtaſp perfectly ſeconded this enthuſiaſm. He eſtabliſhed Ateſch-gahs, or temples for everlaſting fires, in various places. The moſt famous of theſe was at Kaſchmer, where Zoroaſter planted a cypreſs, on the bark of whoſe trunk he wrote that Guſtaſp had embraced the law. When the tree was grown, he built on its branches a palace forty cubits in length, breadth and height.

In this were two rooms, of which the tiling was gold, the cieling ſilver; the walls being adorned with amber and precious ſtones. Here were placed the portraits of Djemſchid and Feridoun. Hither Guſtaſp retired to be tranſlated to heaven, when his hour ſhould come. Hence he diſpatched meſſengers to the extremities of his empire to order his governours to come on foot to viſit the cypreſs, to hear Zoroaſter, and to renounce the worſhip of the idols of Touran and Tchin. Thoſe, who would not voluntarily conſent, were compelled, and this ſpecies of perſecution occaſioned bloody wars.

His miſſionaries having penetrated as far as India made the reformation in Perſia known to the Brachman Tchengreghatchah, under whoſe inſtructions the ſages of the world had been formed, and who, vexed at the perverſion of Iran, wrote a letter of advice to Guſtaſp. In this piece he declared that he could not ſleep ſince the news arrived of the revolution effected by our prophet, whom he ſtyled a young hypocritical impoſtor. He begged that the king would not allow himſelf to be impoſed upon by his legerdemain, nor to be taken in his net, till he came to convict him of impoſture and to cover him with ſhame.

The books of Tchergreghatchah being well known in Iran, and Djamaſp the prime miniſter having been his ſcholar, due attention was paid to the letter. I ſtand, ſays Djamaſp to the king, immoveably attached to the law; becauſe no man unaided by the Divinity could know or do ſuch things as Zoroaſter. Yet ſtill I am ſenſible that no mortal equals the Brachman in the ſciences. Let us invite him to court, that the fame of his converſion may ſpread the law to the extremities of the world. A favourable anſwer and a preſſing invitation were accordingly ſent into India; and the philoſopher, after three years ſtudy of the moſt difficult queſtions and problems without ſleeping night or day in order to puzzle and confound Zoroaſter, ſet out attended by the ſages of India. Prepare to follow me like lions, ſaid he to his attendants. Concern not yourſelves about the iſſue of our journey. That will be my care. Let the men of Iran and all the world know that real ſcience is only in India, and that no mortal is wiſe before me.

He arrived at Balkh. The ſages and philoſophers aſſembled from all parts. Guſtaſp ſat down upon a throne of gold with the Brachman and Zoroaſter on each ſide of him on two thrones of the ſame metal. It was agreed that, if Zoroaſter ſhould anſwer the queſtions of Tchengreghatchah, the latter with all his train ſhould embrace the law of the former, and propagate it in India; and that if he could not anſwer them, he ſhould be directly puniſhed as an impoſtor.

Guſtaſp having ſignified that his conduct ſhould be regulated by miracles, Zoroaſter upon the ſpot promiſed to perform a miracle in ſupport of his faith. Accordingly he orders a noſk of the Zend-Aveſta to be read. And what did it contain? An enumeration and ſolution of the queſtions that were to be propoſed to him by the Brachman. Ormuſd had expreſſly mentioned this affair and all its concomitant circumſtances in the body of the work. Tchengreghatchah aſtoniſhed and confounded owned this to be above the reach of man, and evidently to diſcover the finger of God. He was converted. A feaſt of ſeven days followed. He received a copy of the Zend-Aveſta. Above eighty thouſand ſages and chiefs of India, Sind and other kingdoms followed his example; and hence it is not ſurpriſing that traces of Zoroaſter's religion are to be found in the moſt remote corners of Aſia.

During an interval of twenty years after this period little is known of Zoroaſter's actions, except a few miracles, the compoſition of literary performances, and a journey to Babylon where he is ſuppoſed to have had Pythagoras among his ſcholars. At length he renounced this inaction. Finding that the pilgrimage to Cyprus had waxed cold, and that the king of Touran and ſome chiefs of Iran were the cauſes of this backwardneſs, he adviſed Guſtaſp to ſhake off the yoke of Ardjaſp, and to pay no more tribute to the Touranians. Dreading the fall of his religion, which breathed charity to none but the faithful, he repreſented his opponents as enemi

of God that deſerved to be exterminated. Religious zeal thus conſpiring with intereſt on both ſides, a bloody war commenced. The fortune of arms, after being long doubtful, was at length fixed by Eſpendar in favour of Guſtaſp, who from a jealouſy of his ſon's glory had him aſſaſſinated. Recollecting that he had almoſt dethroned his own father Lohraſp, he was afraid that Eſpendiar might by his popularity be tempted to follow the example. This Mars of Perſia, therefore, fell a victim to Guſtaſp's envy, jealouſy and fear.

Such are the principal events of Zoroaſter's life. Sublime in his ideas of the Divinity, in whoſe unity he believed, (for Ormuſd and Ahriman were in his ſyſtem but mere creatures contrived to prevent the difficulties, which the view of a ſingle agent, as the cauſe of good and evil, might create to untutored minds), ſublime, I ſay in his notions of the Divinity, and of the relations ſubſiſting between all beings, pure in his ſcheme of morality, and breathing at firſt nothing but humanity, he allowed his exceſſive zeal to hurry him into impoſture, and pious fraud. Blinded by ſucceſs, and elated by the favour of princes and the applauſe of the people, he became impatient of contradiction, and commenced a perſecutor, who without motion ſaw rivers of blood bedew that he called the tree of his faith. But what is to be ſeen in all this conduct, to which we have not ſomething analogous in every religion? Does not the governing party in all countries adopt more or leſs the principles of perſecution? Did not the Romans perſecute the Chriſtians; and did not the Chriſtians perſecute afterwards in their turn? Even Calvin burnt at the ſtake; and ſome of the religious laws now unrepealed in England are very ſanguinary? Where then is the wonder that the ſame ſpirit ſhould have influenced Zoroaſter?

A CURIOUS STORY.

THE ſtory I ſhall tell you will convince you that theſe people (the *Miſſouris*) are only nominally ſavages, and that the French, who endeavoured to impoſe upon them, have deceived themſelves. About forty years ago, when theſe Americans did not yet know the Europeans, a traveller or hunter penetrated into their country, made them acquainted with fire-arms, and ſold them muſkets and gun-powder: they went out a-hunting and got great plenty of game, and of courſe many furs. Another traveller went thither ſome time after, with ammunition; but the Indians being ſtill provided, they did not care to barter with the Frenchman, who invented a very odd trick, in order to ſell his powder, without much troubling his head with the conſequences that might reſult from his impoſture to his countrymen. He thought he had done a great action in deceiving theſe poor people.

As the Indians are naturally curious, they were deſirous of knowing how powder, which they called *grain*, was made in France. The traveller made them believe, that it was ſown in *ſavannahs*, and that they had crops of it as of indigo or millett in America.

The Miſſouris were pleaſed with this diſcovery, and ſowed all the gun-powder they had left, which obliged them to buy that of the Frenchman, who got a conſiderable quantity of beaver-ſkins, otter-ſkins, &c. for it, and afterwards went down the river to the Illinois, where M. de Tonti commanded.

The Miſſouris went from time to time to the *ſavannah*, to ſee if the powder was growing: they had placed a guard there, to hinder the wild beaſts from ſpoiling the field; but they ſoon found out the Frenchman's trick: it muſt be obſerved that the Indians can be deceived but once, and that they always remember it; accordingly theſe were reſolved to be revenged upon the firſt Frenchman that ſhould come to them. Soon after, the hopes of profit excited the traveller to ſend his partner to the Miſſouris, with goods proper for their commerce; they ſoon found out, that this Frenchman was aſſociated with the man who had impoſed upon them; however, they diſſembled the trick which his predeceſſor had played. They gave him the public hut, which was in the middle of the village, to depoſit his bales in; and when they were all laid out to view, the Miſſouris came in confuſedly, and all thoſe who had

been fooliſh enough to ſow gun-powder, took away ſome goods; ſo the poor Frenchman was rid of all his bales at once, but without any equivalent from the Indians. He complained much of theſe proceedings, and laid his grievances before the great chief, who anſwered him very gravely; that he ſhould have juſtice done him, but for that purpoſe he muſt wait for the gun-powder harveſt, his ſubjects having ſown that commodity by the advice of his countryman; that he might believe upon the word of a ſovereign, that, after that harveſt was over, he would order a general hunt, and that all the ſkins of the wild beaſts which ſhould be taken, ſhould be given in return for the important ſecret, which the other Frenchman had taught them.

Our traveller alledged, that the ground of the *Miſſouris* was not fit for producing gun-powder, and that his ſubjects had not taken notice, that France was the only country where it ſucceeded in. All his reaſoning was uſeleſs; he returned much lighter than he came, and aſhamed of having been corrected by ſavage men.

An ironical Defence of the preſent Mode of Gallantry prevailing among the Engliſh *Ladies.*

I Am ſorry to ſee the ſpirit of chivalry ſo far extinguiſhed in this iſland, as to prevent any adventurous knight from ſtepping forth in defence of the fair, when they happen to be unjuſtly and illiberally attacked.—One would have thought that ſuch a man as the Duke of Cumberland at leaſt would have entered the liſts, and thrown down his glove. But I ſuppoſe, he is too much employed in ſerving them another way, to have any leiſure for wielding the grey-gooſe quill in their cauſe. Notwithſtanding the rapid ſale of his letters (the beſt proof of literary merit), he may perhaps imagine, that he is not ſo dexterous at the uſe of his pen, as of another weapon. While he is labouring in his favourite vineyard, let it be my taſk to juſtify their conduct to the publick. What part of their conduct, you will aſk? The faſhionable practice of entertaining a plurality of huſbands. And here no argument can occur more readily, than its univerſality and antiquity. Thoſe who undertake to prov the exiſtence of a Deity, inſiſt upo the univerſality of ſuch a notion as a unanſwerable argument of its truth No country, no nation, ſay they, is ſ ſavage or barbarous, as not to hav ſome idea of a Divinity. How coul this be the caſe if a God did not reall exiſt? Treading in their ſteps, I ſa that no nation, barbarous or civilized has yet been found, where the wome have been contented with one man. I France, which is ſuppoſed to have ca ried civilization to the greateſt perfe tion, every body knows that, after a heir to the family is got, the wife allowed to make whom ſhe pleaſes huſband; and it would be a kind prodigy to hear that a huſband foug a duel, like Ligonier, for the violatio of his rib's chaſtity. Italy, refin Italy, has advanced a ſtep farther, a publickly allows every married lady ſecond huſband in a cicilber, beſides t private connections which ſhe forms common with other women. And doubt not but Signor Baretti will, li his countrymen, call us and the oth nations, who have not adopted polite faſhion, *Gli Barbari*: amo the Kamtſchatkans, (not the m civilized of men) ſo little is the jealo ſy entertained of the honour of m trons, that they eſteem it a mark politeneſs and hoſpitality to offer th friend the enjoyment of their wife daughter; and to refuſe a civility this kind, is eſteemed an affro worthy of reſentment. In Louiſia upon the coaſt of Guinea, in ſeve parts of the Eaſt-Indies, in Pe Siam, Cochin, China, and Cambo the ſame practice, with little variati is adopted. It would be idle to r over all the countries, which mi be quoted as proofs of our aſſertion

Whoever is the leaſt read in m dern hiſtory, muſt know that all tions have more or leſs embraced t doctrine. We may therefore take for granted, that Lady Groſven Lady Ligonier, Mrs. B—y, and th diſciples, having the ſanction of nations and tongues, are right in th conduct. At leaſt the argument as good in their favour, as it is oppoſition to atheiſts; and there I doubt not but I ſhall have all clergy on my ſide in this diſpute.

But if, after all, this reaſon ſho

ſhould not be thought concluſive in favour of the ladies, I doubt not but all will allow that the antiquity of the practice is. Now I know of no writer more antient than Herodotus; and he ſays that, among the Lycians children were accuſtomed to take their names from the mother, and not from the father; becauſe the huſbands were ſo numerous, that it was impoſſible even for the mother to aſcertain the real father: ſo that if any perſon was deſired to give an account of the family to which he belonged, he was obliged to recount, his maternal genealogy in the female line. The antient inhabitants of Attica obſerved the ſame cuſtom for the ſame reaſons; and many tribes in North-America, ſuch as the Iraquois, follow this creed. On the coaſt of Malabar it has prevailed from time immemorial; and there is a law that reſtrains women from having more than twelve huſbands. In the Ladrone, or Morian iſles, the wife is abſolute miſtreſs of the houſe, and keeps her ſeraglio. She chaſtiſes or puts them away at pleaſure; and whenever a ſeparation happens, ſhe not only retains all her moveables, but alſo her children, who conſider the next huſband as their father.

Many of the American tribes, not ſatisfied with this mark of pre-eminence, admit the women into their public counſels, and allow them the privilege of giving their opinion firſt upon every ſubject of deliberation. Among the ancient Britons, the fair ſex enjoyed the ſame right. But where is the wonder? Ten or twelve of them, according to Cæſar, were the property of one woman. Among the antient Maſſagetæ, it was uſual for friends to have ſo many wives in common; and the Troglodites and Ichthyophagi upon the coaſt of the Red Sea, were equally liberal in their notions of the commerce between the two ſexes. Now as all theſe people lived much nearer the ſource of things than we, it is natural to ſuppoſe that they lived more according to nature. And in fact I find Rouſſeau, the great philoſopher of Geneva, contending for this very ſyſtem. Nor am I ſurpriſed: for what can be more rational than to live according to nature? Cicero, and almoſt all the ancient moraliſts have this phraſe conſtantly in their mouths; and I cannot account for the great run which Rouſſeau's works have had but upon the ſuppoſition that the doctrine which I am recommending, and which has been introduced by the female philoſophers of the Britiſh court, is founded on reaſon.

The Lydians, according to Herodotus, did not allow young women to marry, till they had earned their dowries by proſtitution. The ancient Babylonians proſtituted their daughters for a living; and the honour of matrons could not be held in any great eſtimation by them, ſince it was a general regulation among them that every woman ſhould once in her life ſubmit to a publick proſtitution in the temple of Venus. A religious ceremony of the like nature was obſerved in the iſland of Cyprus. Now if it was laudable in theſe people to proſtitute themſelves for a living or dowry, is it not equally laudable in the Britiſh fair to proſtitute themſelves for pin money?

The brutes, their legal huſbands are too ſevere, and will not allow them reaſonable liberties. They are the only ſlaves in the Britiſh dominions. They are worſe treated than the negroes in the Weſt-Indies. Are not thoſe ladies then highly to be extolled, who have undertaken the arduous talk of ſetting one half of the ſpecies free? For my part I hold them in great eſteem; and if they go on as they have done, I doubt not but they will effect as great a revolution, and excite my admiration as much as the famed legiſlator of Sparta, who introduced the cuſtom of lending a wife to a friend for the ſake of breeding. Our ladies only imitate Lycurgus. They have found out that their huſbands are not fit to get children; and therefore have procured them the aſſiſtance of their footmen, valets de chambres, coachmen and poſtillions. Anxious for the public good, they have determined to keep up the *breed of noble bloods*, that the race of Engliſhmen may not fail.

A ſtill

A full and diſtinct Account of the Plan now in Agitation to procure Relief from Parliament in the Matter of Subſcription to the Thirty-nine Articles and the Liturgy.

To the CLERGY *and* GRADUATES.

IN every propoſal wherein the public is concerned, and to the conſideration of which their attention is deſired, they have an undoubted claim to a full and circumſtantial information with reſpect to the deſign itſelf, and the meaſures whereby the promoters of it mean to effect their purpoſe.

It is now pretty generally known that a plan has been ſome months in agitation, to petition parliament for relief in the matter of ſubſcription to the thirty-nine articles and liturgy of the church of England; and that meetings have been held in London to conſult upon the methods of obtaining ſuch relief.

Upon the firſt general meeting at the Feathers-tavern in the Strand, on the ſeventeenth of laſt July, it was agreed that the following bond of aſſociation ſhould be ſigned by the perſons there preſent.

"We, whoſe names are hereunto ſubſcribed, do profeſs that the intent of our preſent meeting is to obtain redreſs in the matter of ſubſcription to the liturgy and thirty-nine articles of the church of England; and that we purpoſe, by every legal and juſt method, to promote the ſaid end."

This declaration was accordingly ſubſcribed by ſeveral gentlemen of the three profeſſions of divinity, civil law, and phyſic; and immediately after the following reſolutions were unanimouſly agreed to.

Firſt, That the method of petitioning parliament is judged a legal and juſt method of promoting the afore-mentioned end.

Secondly, That a committee of eleven gentlemen (then named) be appointed to draw up a petition, in order to be ſubmitted to the ſenſe of the next general meeting.

Thirdly, That the twenty-fifth of September next be appointed for a ſecond general meeting, to conſider the petition which ſhall then be preſented to them by the ſaid committee.

At this ſecond general meeting, the petition which had been previouſly prepared by the committee was twice read, unanimouſly approved of, and immediately ſigned by the gentlemen then preſent.

The aſſociated members are ſenſible that the publication of this petition would be the moſt natural and ſatisfactory method of acquainting the public with the nature and whole extent of their purpoſe, but they are reſtrained from giving this proof of the candour and moderation of their proceedings, by the conſideration of the impropriety and indecency which would attend the publication of ſuch petition, previous to its preſentment to that honourable houſe, from which they ſolicit relief.

The following ſummary view, however, of their plan and intentions, is ſubmitted to the conſideration of every friend to religious liberty and the Goſpel.

It is well known that, previous to ordination and admiſſion to eccleſiaſtical preferments, ſubſcription to ſome, or all of the thirty-nine articles of religion, as well as to the liturgy, is inſiſted on by various acts of parliament, and canons of the church.

It is alſo well known that ſuch ſubſcription is required previous to admiſſion to every degree in the univerſities of Cambridge and Oxford. In the latter of which it is required, even at the time of firſt admiſſion or matriculation. Reſtraints which experience has ſhewn to be unneceſſary by the example of the univerſity of Dublin, wherein they are abſolutely unknown.

It is the intention of the petitioners to ſolicit relief in the matter of ſubſcription to the thirty-nine articles of the church of England, for the following reaſons.

Firſt, Becauſe they apprehend, that the liberty of judging for themſelves, with reſpect to the ſenſe of ſcripture, is one of thoſe poſſeſſions which they have a right to enjoy as members of a proteſtant ſtate; a poſſeſſion which the firſt and moſt venerable of our reformers claimed as the unalienable property

property of chriſtians, in oppoſition to the tyranny and bigotry of *Rome*—A privilege, which cannot with juſtice be circumſcribed by any juriſdiction upon earth, by whatever names ſuch juriſdiction is diſtinguiſhed or defined.

Secondly, Becauſe they are in their conſciences perſuaded, that the requiſition of ſuch ſubſcription very powerfully obſtructs the right underſtanding and progreſs of the Goſpel, by impoſing upon more improved times the doctrines of dark and ignorant ages, as the genuine declarations of holy writ——by elevating the opinions and commandments of fallible men, to an equality of honour and authority with the word of the infallible God——by ſubjecting the profeſſors of chriſtianity to the charge of inſincerity and prevarication, in ſubſcribing or declaring their unfeigned aſſent to propoſitions, which are expreſſed in abſtruſe and unſcriptural terms——by deriving upon the moſt zealous friends of religion, the reproaches of intolerant and bigotted brethren——by expoſing the holy doctrines of their maſter to the ſcorn and deriſion of unbelieving and profligate men; at the ſame time precluding the uſe of thoſe arguments from ſacred writ, whereby the enemies of revelation might be effectually ſilenced—by depriving the church of many valuable members, who, on account of her exerting an authority in matters of faith, have thought themſelves under a neceſſity of departing from her communion—by producing unhappy diviſions in her boſom—diviſions hurtful to the intereſts of chriſtianity—deſtructive of that piety and ſtrict morality which is recommended in the Goſpel, and therefore prejudicial, and even dangerous to the ſtate.

Thirdly, Becauſe all the ſecurity which the ſtate can reaſonably require is already provided by the oaths of ſupremacy and allegiance. And all the ſecurity which a proteſtant church can conſiſtently demand, is provided by many declarations of attachment to the cauſe of chriſtianity as contained in the ſcriptures; whereby all danger which might be apprehended to our excellent conſtitution, and the intereſts of that holy religion which is eſtabliſhed in our land from the encroachments of the papal power, is effectually and intirely removed. At the ſame time the petitioners are willing to afford any further proof of their abhorrence of the antichriſtian power and ſpirit of popery, which the legiſlature ſhall think proper to require.

With reſpect to ſubſcription to the liturgy, we cannot but lament that the legiſlature ſhould think proper to continue the requiſition of a ſubſcribed approbation of a form of worſhip, the uſe of which is eſtabliſhed by penalties, which muſt ſufficiently enſure the obedience of the parties concerned. Penalties, and not ſubſcription and declarations, ſurely conſtitute the proper ſanctions of law.

It is therefore the intention of the petitioners to ſolicit relief in the matter of ſubſcription to the liturgy alſo of the church of England.

Firſt, Becauſe ſuch ſubſcription not only implies an aſſent to thoſe doctrines, which are ſaid to be contained in the forms of public worſhip, and therefore is liable to the ſame objections, as ſubſcription to the articles themſelves; but is attended with the additional inconveniences that ariſe from ſuch doctrines being more obſcurely and indeterminately declared.

Secondly, Becauſe ſuch requiſition of ſubſcription muſt eventually preclude all improvement in a liturgy, which, however excellent in the main deſign, has been proved to be defective and reprehenſible in many of its parts; inaſmuch as it ſubjects to the charge of inconſiſtency, thoſe perſons who may at any time propoſe an amendment in the forms of public worſhip, to the full approbation of which it may be urged, they have with all ſolemnity ſubſcribed.

Parliamentary redreſs is preferred to the mode of obtaining relief in convocation;

Becauſe, it is apprehended, that ſubſcription being enjoined by law, it is not in the power, nor does it fall within the province of the biſhops and clergy aſſembled in convocation, to afford that effectual relief to the petitioners which is the object of their ſuit—more eſpecially as the grievance complained of affects not the clergy only, but the two profeſſions of civil law and phyſic, as well

well as others of the laity; the diſcharge of whoſe functions ſeems to be wholly exempt from the controul, and altogether unconnected with, every kind of eccleſiaſtical juriſdiction.

It may be demanded of us to aſſign our reaſons for petitioning redreſs at this particular period; and it may be objected that we ſhould reſpectfully wait for the interpoſition, or requeſt the concurrence of, our ſuperiors in the church. It is anſwered, that as the grievances we complain of, are peculiarly our own, ſo they have been acknowledged and proclaimed, long before the commencement of the preſent diſſenſions in the ſtate: and that the promoters of this attempt to remove them, diſclaim all other reaſons and motives for coming forth in ſupport of this cauſe, which do not immediately ariſe from a ſenſe of duty, and which would not, upon the ſtricteſt examination, appear deſerving of approbation. Conſcious of the purity of their intentions, they court the countenance of no party whatſoever; they intreat and ſhall joyfully accept the aſſiſtance of every honeſt and liberal man.

After ſuch an avowal, we may be allowed ſtill further to obſerve, that the time when a grievance is felt and complained of, is always the proper time for Proteſtants and Engliſhmen to petition for its removal—that the petition in queſtion muſt ſupport itſelf, not by the dignity or number of the perſons who prefer it, but by the intrinſic juſtice and moderation of its claims—and that there is a perpetual obligation upon the legiſlature, in every well-conſtituted ſtate, to attend to and redreſs the religious grievances of the ſubject, although ſuch remonſtrance ſhould proceed from the meaneſt of the people. With reſpect to the conduct of our eccleſiaſtical ſuperiors, the petitioners have obſerved a moſt reſpectful ſilence: ſolicitous only to approve themſelves the faithful ſervants of God, by a diſcharge of their own duty, in their petition they preſume neither to cenſure nor commend. Yet if reprehended for officiouſneſs in ſtepping forth from their obſcurity, by aſſuming the character of petitioners, inſtead of acquieſcing with a dutiful ſubmiſſion to what the wiſdom of their ſuperiors has thought reaſonable and juſt, they muſt at length be obliged to confeſs that the requeſted relaxation and indulgence would indeed have been recommended to the legiſlature with peculiar propriety from the bench. And it may be further allowed to the zeal of perſons, whoſe hearts are warmed by an affectionate concern for the true intereſts of religion, to declare, that after ſo many juſt, ſo many affecting remonſtrances from the preſs, it was but reaſonable to expect that the biſhops of the church of England would have long ſince taken the lead in this truly proteſtant deſign. But the time of a reaſonable acquieſcence being expired, it is now become the duty of every friend to chriſtian liberty, each according to his ability, to be active in a cauſe wherein the advancement of the Goſpel, and the honour of his maſter, are ſo immediately and eſſentially concerned *.

The Hiſtory of Cidal Achmet, *who carried off the Grand Seigneur's Daughter, kept a Seraglio at* Chelſea *and was aſſaſſinated by the* Turkiſh *Agents of that Prince.*

THE great concourſe of foreigners who reſort to London on various affairs, joined to the liberty of England, which permits all manner of perſons, who conform to its laws in other reſpects, to follow their own private purſuits, and to live juſt in what manner they think proper, renders the inhabitants in general leſs curious about the arrival and ſojourn of ſtrangers amongſt them, than thoſe of any other country. The ſingular circumſtances of the following hiſtory, which are literally true, are ſtriking proofs of this obſervation.

In the year 1724, a gentleman frequented the Royal Exchange, who called himſelf Mr. Herby; and, paſſing for a Turky merchant, took a large country-houſe, about three miles from London, in a retired place (in the neighbourhood of Cheſea) where he conſtantly reſided, and ſca-

* *A third general meeting of the clergy, &c. is fixed for the 21th of December, the Feathers tavern, in the Strand.*

ever made his appearance abroad, except on Change, and at the coffee-houſes in the neighbourhood, where his chief intercourſe ſeemed to be with foreign Jews, and it was imagined to be on the ſubject of exchange of money. He embelliſhed his ſeat with every decoration of art and nature, ſparing no coſt or pains upon it; but ſo ſecret was he with reſpect to the internal affairs of his houſhold, that no perſon out of doors knew the manner of life he led for ſome years; as he did not viſit any neighbour, and was chiefly waited on by Turkiſh ſervants he had brought with him to England. His gardener, his cook, his ſteward, and in ſhort all the domeſtics whoſe employments made it neceſſary for them to be familiar in the houſe, were Turks; and the few Engliſh ſervants he employed were lodged in out-houſes and had certain bounds which they durſt not paſs on pain of being diſmiſſed; and ſo amiable was his character as a good maſter, that none of them choſe to diſobey him; in ſhort, his liberality acquired him the reputation of being immenſely rich.

The only remarkable circumſtance that tranſpired, was his keeping a number of miſtreſſes; but as there was the ſtricteſt order and decorum obſerved, none of them ever appearing abroad to give offence to the neighbourhood, and that he had engaged all the lower people about him in his intereſt, by his generoſity, no notice was taken of it, and he was ſuffered to enjoy his private pleaſures without any moleſtation whatever; nor was it till after his death that the public was informed of the adventures we are now to relate.

From the time of his ſettling in the country, he had formed the reſolution of having a ſeraglio in the ſame manner as if he had lived at Conſtantinople; and with this view he took no thought about the birth or accompliſhments of his miſtreſſes, but choſe them as they pleaſed his eye, and poſſeſſed perſonal charms calculated to gratify his ſenſual inclinations. His firſt prize was a very handſome ſempſtreſs, to whom he had given ſome work; and forming an acquaintance with her by theſe means, he at length ſeduced her by preſents to conſent to live with him. The great pains he took to make her ſituation happy, could not prevent her expreſſing ſome uneaſineſs at leading ſo ſolitary a life, which in a ſhort time made her enter into Mr. Herby's views of forming his ſeraglio for the ſake of company. The fear of dividing his affections had leſs power over her, than the chagrin of being debarred from all female ſociety. She therefore conſented to write to three young girls of her acquaintance, inviting them to pay her a viſit; and ſhe gave them ſuch an advantageous account of her ſituation, as could not fail to excite their curioſity; which was heightened by another circumſtance:—they were told in the letter that the ſervant, who was the bearer, would attend them on any day they ſhould appoint, with her coach, to conduct them to her; but that, for particular reaſons, ſhe was obliged to conceal from them the names of perſons, or any deſcription of the place of her reſidence. After a ſhort conſultation, the deſire of ſeeing their old acquaintance, whom they had given over, conceiving ſhe had met with ſome fatal accident, joined to the enchanting account ſhe had given of herſelf, engaged them to conſent, and in a few days Mr. Herby's ſervant conducted them ſafe in his coach to his houſe. Great preparations had been made for their reception; all the apartments were thrown open; the moſt coſtly furniture was diſplayed; jewels, and valuable curioſities were careleſſly placed in the different rooms, and every art made uſe of that could ſerve to convey the idea of immenſe riches. The ſempſtreſs herſelf was dreſſed magnificently, and ſeemed to be covered with diamonds. The three girls, who perhaps had never ſeen any thing finer than their ſhops, were thunderſtruck; envy, it is probable, ſucceeded to admiration, and doubtleſs they ſecretly curſed their own hard fortune; but the ſempſtreſs did not ſuffer them to give way to theſe reflections longer than was neceſſary for their deſign. After a ſuperb entertainment, at which ſhe preſided, and during the courſe of which Mr. Herby treated her with every mark of affection, and then with uncommon politeneſs purpoſely withdrew; ſhe told the girls—— that ſhe ſhould be very happy if they would conſent to be partners with her

in her good fortune; that ſhe had ſent for them with that view; and that they had only to ſignify their aſſent to become as abſolute miſtreſſes of the houſe, and all the riches they ſaw in it, as herſelf. She then expatiated on the amiable qualities of Mr. Herby, who in fact was a well-made, genteel man. At this inſtant he returned enforcing the lady's arguments by a thouſand civilities and ſome rich preſents; he made them promiſe to take the firſt opportunity of eloping from their friends, and ſent them back under the conduct of the ſame ſervant, who was provided with money, and ordered to attend their orders till their flight was accompliſhed.

By ſuch ſort of ſtratagems he gained in the end eight more, and he made their bondage ſo agreeable, that they wiſhed it might never end. It may be imagined, he muſt be very rich to be able to ſupport the expences of ſuch an extravagant houſehold, for he was now become the father of twelve girls; but beſides this, he was obliged to provide for their relations, owing to a very ſingular accident.

One of his miſtreſſes grew extremely uneaſy in her retreat; and ſuch was the generoſity of his temper, that he could not bear to ſee any of them unhappy:—ſhe told him ſhe could not ſupport life any longer without ſeeing her father and mother, whom ſhe knew muſt be inconſolable for her abſence. She urged this matter with ſuch preſſing intreaties and tears, that as he durſt not let her go home to them, he at laſt reſolved to ſend for them to his houſe, and to obſerve the ſame conduct with reſpect to them, as he had done when he firſt received the three girls whom his ſempſtreſs had invited.--The ſame ſervant was ſent on this commiſſion; and the parents of the girl, overjoyed to receive a letter from their abſent daughter, readily conſented to accept the invitation. The coachman had orders to keep them a long time on the road, to take all the bye-ways he could find to the houſe, and not to take them up till the duſk of the evening. In the letter their daughter enjoined them to be ſecret and diſcreet, and aſſured them her fortune was made beyond expectation. All theſe precautions being taken, the good people, who were rather of the lower claſs of citizens, appointed the evening for making this extraordinary viſit; and Mr. Herby promiſed himſelf much pleaſure from the confuſion and ſurprize of our citizens.—To add to the magnificence of the apartments, prepared as before deſcribed, they were elegantly illuminated with wax-candles, eleven of the girls were dreſſed very genteelly, and not without jewels. But as for their daughter, nothing could equal the ſplendour of her apparel; ſhe almoſt ſunk under the weight of her jewels, and was ſeated under a canopy in the largeſt apartment, with her companions ſtanding on each ſide of her chair. In this manner ſhe received her parents, who were led into the preſence-chamber by Mr. Herby himſelf—who on this occaſion appeared as maſter of the ceremonies. The Turkiſh ſervants were ranged in the anti-chamber to complete the ſcene, which ſucceeded beyond expectation. The old couple concluded they were in one of the royal palaces, and that their daughter had made a conqueſt of ſome prince of the houſe of Hanover.

Supper was ſerved with the ſame profuſion and magnificence; and when the gueſts were fully ſatisfied with the ſituation of their daughter, Mr. Herby made them a preſent of a purſe of gold. Thus the evening paſſed very agreeably, and a little after midnight they took leave of their kind hoſt conformably to a condition mentioned in the letter. The father, however, was not ſo blinded by the elevation of his daughter, as not to perceive, that all this myſtery could only be neceſſary in the caſe of a diſhonourable connection, and concluded that his daughter was ruined. His ſuſpicions determined him, if poſſible, to find out the place of her abode; and the night was not ſo obſcure as to prevent his obſerving ſome particular marks on the road, and at the entrance into town, by which he thought he ſhould be able to trace it the next day. But that he might not give any ſuſpicion to Mr. Herby's ſervants, he and his wife quitted the coach in a careleſs manner in the ſtreets, and walked home.

But the following day he ſucceeded ſo well, as to find his way out of town by the road he had entered, and purſuing his courſe to about the diſtance

he imagined the coach had carried him, making allowance for the turnings and windings the coachman had made, he arrived in the neighbourhood, at no great distance from Mr. Herby's house, where he learnt sufficient to confirm him in the opinion that it could be no other than the Turk, whowas reputedtobe so immensely rich, who had seduced and debauched his daughter.

With the cunning of the worldly-minded man he determined to bear the loss of his daughter's honour patiently, as an evil without remedy; and set about making an advantage to himself and family of this disaster.

He instantly wrote a menacing letter to Mr. Herby, accusing him as the ravisher of his daughter, and informing him that if he did not make him satisfaction for the injury he had done him, he would do himself justice by prosecuting him. The fear of being exposed, and an entire ignorance of the laws of England, made Mr. Herby immediately submit to gratify the avarice of the old man, who stipulated for a life-annuity for himself, his wife, and his daughter. This adventure unluckily transpiring through the jealousy, unkindness, and discontent of the other girls, Mr. Herby, to quiet those fears which now interrupted his domestic happiness, compromised matters in a pecuniary way with the relations of all his mistresses; so that he had now twelve young women and their relations to provide for. The tranquillity of his little seraglio being thus restored, he pursued his usual course of life for some time, without any appearance of future molestation.

But on the 5th of May, 1734, one of the valets going into his master's chamber at his usual hour of rising, found in his bed only a bloody carcase, without a head; and the girl who lay with him that night lay murdered by his side, with a number of wounds, which appeared to be the stabs of a poignard. The screams of the valet soon brought the other women and domestics into the apartment, whose astonishment consternation cannot be expressed. Two of the Turkish domestics were missing, and never heard of afterwards; all the cabinets were found broke open, and the treasures carried away, not so much as a jewel being left but what was in the womens apartments, and had been long since given to them.

As soon as the officers of justice arrived, the following circumstances were given in evidence to the jury who sat on the bodies, by the Turks who came with their late master to England.

The real name of the pretended Mr. Herby was Cidal Achmet, a native of Constantinople, of illustrious descent, and in high favour with the grand signior; but having aspired to marry the grand signior's only daughter, the Sultan banished him, and gave her to the old Bashaw of Cairo. But the Sultana having conceived a reciprocal passion for Achmet, held a secret correspondence with him, and at last found means to escape from her husband, taking with her, immense treasures belonging to her father and the Bashaw; fortune favoured their retreat to Venice, where they lived very happily, till the Sultana died, when Achmet fearing he was too near the grand signior, and having no longer a mediatrix to appease his vengeance, embarked with his effects in a vessel bound for London.

The carrying off the head, and the absconding of the Turks, left no room to doubt, that the grand signior and the Bashaw had perpetrated this murder by their agents; and on making further enquiries, some Turks, merchants in London, gave the government intelligence that three Turks had arrived about a month before this event, with whom they had several conversations; that all they could gather from them, was, that they were charged with an important secret commission, and they were very careful to procure a list on their arrival of all the Turks in London: it was found out that these three men, in company with two others, left England, and embarked for Holland the very day Achmet was found murdered. And as it is the practice of the Turks to pursue a meditated vengeance for twenty years or more, till they have executed it, the public were fully convinced, that the grand signior was at the bottom of this bloody affair.

The jury could do no more but bring in their verdict wilful murder againſt perſons unknown.

The poor girls were ſent home to their friends; and the remaining effects confiſcated to the ſheriffs of the county.

Thus ended a moſt tragical event, which has eſcaped the notice of our hiſtorians.

Some Account of the INDIAN *Theology.*

KARTA is the name of the ſupreme and only ſovereign God, who is called the moſt ſubtile of elements, infinitely perfect, eternal, independent, the power who contains and ſupports the univerſe, the ſoul that produces every thing, is ſelf-exiſtent, diffuſed every where, and the principle of all things.

In order to manifeſt himſelf, Karta has diffuſed his ſubſtance throughout the univerſe, and has of it compoſed the marvels of the fourteen worlds. Afterwards he appeared under a human form called Schiva; but as Schiva wanted to remove into the heaven of the moſt perfect beings called Sattialogom, Karta, in order to remain among men, transformed himſelf into three other human figures, named Roudra or Iſwaren, Viſchnou and Bronma or Brahma. Theſe three perſons, being filled with intelligence, conſtitute but one God, who is Karta, who for them (and perhaps by them) performs every thing. Brahma is the Creator, and preſides over the tranſmigration of ſouls. Viſchnou ſupports and regulates the worlds. Roudra deſtroys and puts an end to all. Schiva, who is the fullneſs of Karta, rules with Karta over all.

According to other Brachman divines, Karta having aſſumed a human figure of a thouſand heads, two thouſand arms, and two thouſand legs, brought forth Viſchnou at his ſtomach, and gave him the power of preſerving every thing; Brahma proceeded from the navel of Viſchnou, and had the power of creating; Roudra ſprung from the viſage of Brahma, and received the power of deſtroying.

Some will have it that Karta made Brahma and Latchimi ſpring from one egg, Viſchnou and Parvati from another, Roudra and Saraſouvadi from a third, that afterwards he gave to theſe three gods theſe three goddeſſes formed of his ſubſtance, with the characteriſtical attributes already mentioned; that Saraſouvadi is the goddeſs of ſcience, Latchimi the goddeſs of wealth, and Parvati of carnal pleaſure. Karta placed theſe three gods in a rock of ſilver, called Nahoumerou, and filled with every delight where they produced an infinity of other gods to govern the univerſe. As theſe three gods were only to reign for a certain number of years or ages, becauſe finite in their nature, Karta as an indemnification, removed them into the Sattialogom, in order to enjoy complete happineſs. He afterwards re-produced them ſeveral times at the regenerations of the worlds; ſo that in the ſilver rock and Sattialogom there are ſeveral of theſe Viſchnous, Brahmas and Roudras. The time is likewiſe fixed for the duration of the reign of the other chiefs of the world, after the expiration of which, they will paſs, according to their reſpective merits, into the Sattialogom; or elſe they will riſe up again in Pulhoam under ſome particular figure, in order to do penance for their ſins. Karta has frequently deſtroyed all the worlds, and we are at the fourth age. After this deſtruction all the ſouls in the Sattialogom return into the firſt ſubſtance of Karta, and conſtitute for ever after the ſame thing. All other ſouls are thruſt into Memai, a diſtinct world full of darkneſs, where there is neither pain nor pleaſure, and where they wait for the re-production of a new world. When Karta effects this re-production; he likewiſe re-produces the gods of the Nahoumerou, or Paravadam; and thoſe who are in hell or Memai, go according to their merits to inhabit or govern the other worlds.

The Brahmas believe the material world to be eternal, and without beginning; a pure ſpirit being to them inconceivable. Moſt of them admit of deſtiny or predeſtination with regard to good and evil. Every thing from a man's birth is fore-ordained by Brahma, who ſends to hell or paradiſe or into bodies, ſouls according to their deſerts. They count three millions three hundred thouſand gods great and ſmall ſubordinate to Karta. The

think the soul of divine origin; and they have neither atheist, nor a man who does not believe in a future state. Only their resurrection goes by the name of re-production.

What distinguishes the different casts or sects of Indians, is the worship they pay to these secondary gods, Brahma, Vischnou and Roudra. The worship of the last, who is honoured under the figure of the *lingam*, or the male and female parts of generation in union, is most extensive. These being the symbol of nature, always fruitful and productive, gave rise to *lingamism*. Some of the different sects hold one another in such detestation that they keep at a distance as if they had the plague, and the impurity and pollution supposed to be communicated by the touch makes them sometimes murder one another in revenge. Yet the only difference in their religious system frequently is no more than this, that one eats, and the other does not, a bit of cow's flesh.

A curious Story of a Parisian *Opera Girl, and another of a* Parisian *Husband.*

WE have at Paris, my friend, our Fanny Murrays, and Kitty Fishers, who ruin their cullies and afflict virtuous women; and the creatures are not only suffered, but also enjoy a particular protection, if they only deign to enlist themselves in some of the public entertainments. Their houses and their expences are in so high a style, that a very great, powerful, and wealthy nobleman, having heard the conditions that were offered him by her with whom he had a fancy to treat, withdrew, telling her, that he was not rich enough to be her gallant. There is one of them who surpasses all that we have heard of the Laïs', the Phrynes, and the Floras. She would, like Rhodope, have built pyramids with the profits of her lewdness, if pyramids had been the mode in France. You will observe, that here, as with us, these women are sprung from the dregs of the people; and on all accounts are objects of contempt. One of them, who was endeavouring to ruin a Financier, and whom his incredible wealth had emboldened to despise the protection of the opera, was one day abandoned to the interest of the relations of her cully, who prevailed on the Lieutenant General of the Police of this capital to assist them with his authority to recover some of the spoils of their kinsman. The magistrate summoned the girl to appear before him. She thought it very amazing, that, a woman of her rank should be treated like a common strumpet. However, as she suspected that the managers of the opera would leave her to extricate herself from this difficulty as well as she could, she threw herself in dishabille into her magnificent chariot, and condescended to appear before the magistrate. The audience was not long; she allowed that she had cost her Financier several millions, and that, besides jewels and furniture of all kinds, she had still in her pocket-book seven hundred thousand livres of his in good notes. Take your choice, said the judge to her; either to restore those notes to the family, who give you up the rest, or to make your retreat to the hospital? The jade had the assurance to complain of injustice, and to alledge her privilege. The magistrate was inflexible, and on her refusal, he ordered the magnificent chariot to convey the lady to the hospital. "I know, she said with haughtiness, how far your authority extends; you must, in spite of you, restore me my liberty in three months, and 700000 livres are a sufficient recompence for a retreat of three months: she departed. She alighted at the hospital, she supported with heroic courage the change of her rich India gown for a coarse stuff sack: but her firmness forsook her at the sight of some dreadful scissars which which were to cut off her hair, "stop," she cried, "rather than consent to lose my hair, I would turn all the notes of the farms into curling papers." She threw down her pocket-book, resumed her gown, re-entered her chariot, returned to her house, and in the evening received the visits and applauses of lovers of the highest rank.

Marriage is too little encouraged here; because they, who are called men of gallantry, are little ashamed of being false to it. A man, who blushing at his infidelity to a beautiful and virtuous wife, should think himself obliged to withdraw with the criminal object of his attachment,

ment, and to go and conceal his libertiniſm and bad taſte among foreigners would be charged with weakneſs or folly. "London, you ſay, ſtill talks of the Lord your relation, and you think that twenty years of wiſdom will ſcarce be ſufficient to obtain his pardon." This does honour to our morals, I love to diſcover in us ſome real ſuperiority over our neighbours. A man of quality here inſults his wife with ſtill more gaiety, and, at moſt, ſerves only for the talk of a day. My lady uſes repriſals, and my lord allows, that theſe are things of courſe. I know a man of the firſt rank, who entered his wife's chamber, ſome time ago, without warning. He found her at an employment, at which ſhe could have wiſhed to have been ſeen by any one elſe rather than by him. She was confuſed, and expreſſed her confuſion, but he interrupted her with warmth: "Yes, ſaid he, you ought to be aſhamed of your imprudence. What would have become of you in the world, if any one elſe had thus ſurpriſed you?" This ſaid, he withdrew, carefully ſhutting the door after him.

The late Duke of N. ſeems to have ſet the example to this Frenchman. Having caught Sir George Yonge, a very talkative member in the oppoſition, at his devotions one morning with his D--, he treated him with great civility, and by the threats of a proſecution brought him over to the court party. Inſtead of being angry, he rejoiced at the opportunity of gaining a voice in the lower houſe——— Don't be diſturbed, my lady; it is a cold morning. He drew the curtains, and retired.

People of faſhion think this relaxation of the ſtrongeſt tye of men in ſociety, of no conſequence. Men of ſenſe do not ſcruple to preſage from it the total ruin of the nation, if things are neglected to be re-eſtabliſhed on the baſis of morals and religion; if time is given for the contagion to ſpread, as that of luxury and parade has done, among all ranks of people. The ſyſtem of diſſipation, of which young Miſs has an idea given her before marriage, or which young Madam does not delay after the ceremony to adopt, gives theſe ſolid men, who have antiquated notions of it, a diſtaſte for the nuptial union. They devote themſelves to celibacy, and the fineſt branches of the French nobility thus wither and die without leaving ſhoots. Paternal tenderneſs conſumes away, and among others it is extinguiſhed in proportion as the paternity becomes doubtful; and domeſtic economy, ambition, the love of glory, having no longer their ſtrong hold on the heart of a man of birth, he gives himſelf up to all his pleaſure, to all his taſtes, without reſerve; he conſiders as a weakneſs the idea of impoſing on himſelf the leaſt conſtraint through a regard for his poſterity; he thinks himſelf born only for enjoyment, he deems it a favour to his heirs to leave them any thing; he dies, as he has lived, in a total indifference about them.—— For the contempt into which marriage is ſunk in this capital, the two ſexes, if I miſtake not, are pretty nearly alike blameable. Monſieur is a man of faſhion, engroſſed by levity and all its attendants. Madam is devoured with curioſity about Paris, the court, and the world, of which ſhe has heard ſo much ſaid in her convent. Both of them, when they are alone together, have their minds elſewhere, and are mutually tired of each other. Leſt hatred ſhould enſue, they tacitly agree not to meet. Both chooſe their ſeparate company and connections; and ſoon they forget that they owe each other any thing more than complaiſance. They entered into their union with no ſerious idea of its pains, of its pleaſures, of their duties. They ſigned the contract as at a market, where both obſerved only their reſpective advantages. The huſband thought that all was over, when he had received the fortune. The wife imagined that every thing was performed, when ſhe ſaw her wardrobe, her jewels, and her equipage, ſuch as had been promiſed her. The bridegroom's temper having very ſoon blazed forth, the young wife, whoſe heart is not of the party, diſdains to be obliging, ſhe is afraid of giving her ſultan an advantage over her, by appearing ſuſceptible of tenderneſs for his perſon. He who cannot be withheld from pleaſure and amuſement, ſeeks to divert and amuſe himſelf abroad.—She thinks herſelf neglected, ſhe ſtudies to be revenged, and

and the flatteries of ſome gallants by profeſſion ſoon furniſh her with means. The huſband is perſuaded that the deviations of his wife will juſtify his, and inſtead of being her cenſor, he ſometimes goes ſo far as to be her accomplice.

The Monthly *and* Critical Reviews *contraſted.*

WE obſerved in our laſt Magazine that, for an obvious reaſon, it is no eaſy matter to find the ſame book criticized by both Reviews in the courſe of the ſame month; and we then propoſed an improvement which is well worth their attention. Here is a new proof, that in ſuch caſes their ſentiments claſh.

The National Mirrour: Or a Series of Eſſays on the Affairs of the Eaſt-India *Company*, is a book lately publiſhed by Richardſon and Urquhart; of which our mighty criticks ſpeak thus.

The MONTHLY REVIEW.

The *points here diſcuſſed* are undoubtedly important matters; and accordingly they are here treated in no light or ſuperficial manner. What he urges on the capital point of making our Eaſt-India poſſeſſions pay off the national debt and reduce our taxes, certainly deſerves the attention of the public. The author diſcovers no want of knowledge.

The CRITICAL REVIEW.

The author labours to repreſent the power of the company, as dangerous to public liberty, and its origin even unconſtitutional; inſiſting that the joint authority of king and parliament is inſufficient for conveying a legal right to the privileges with which the company are inveſted. The firſt propoſition ſeems to be too chimerical to deſerve a refutation, and, upon the principle on which the ſecond is founded, the author might deny with equal juſtice, the validity of the moſt ſalutary ſtatute in the nation. We can conſider theſe *eſſays* only as the wanton effuſions of an intemperate oppoſition to government.

The Critical Reviewers *reviewed.*

Prompt to *impoſe*, and fond to *dogmatize*,
Cavil they may, but never *criticize*.
POPE.

THE opinions of theſe Reviewers have long been conſidered as the crude effuſions of *ignorance*, *partiality* and *prejudice*. The lucubrations of each ſucceeding month, add to the notoriety of their former character, and are ſure to evince, either their want of underſtanding or of integrity. Their publications are diſgraceful to *literature*: and their opinions a ſarcaſm on the very name of *criticiſm*. I am led to theſe reflections by the character given of Mr. Blake's Letter to a Surgeon on inoculation, in the Critical Review for November. As the firſt part of their obſervation, if there be *any* meaning in it, is written in terms of approbation, I ſhall confine my remarks to the latter part, which appears to be diametrically oppoſite to the general opinion, as well as to matter of fact. They ſay, "This pamphlet contains a good *practical account* of the new *method* of inoculation; but we do not meet with any *material* obſervations in it, that are not to be found in Baron Dimſdale's treatiſe on that ſubject." I know not what may be deemed "*material* obſervations" by a captious Reviewer; but I believe, that every perſon converſant in the practice of inoculation would anſwer the following queſtions in the affirmative. Are not the preparation and treatment of ſucking infants (on which Dr. Dimſdale is *entirely* ſilent) *material* in the practice of inoculation? Is * not a ten days preparation, previous to the operation (which Dr. Dimſdale in the later editions of his pamphlet ſtill directs) an unneceſſary puniſhment to the patient, and conſequently its abolition *material?* Are not the letter-writer's obſervations, relative to accumulation of infection, inſtructive and *material?* Are not his obſervations relative to the uſe of his extinguiſhing pill in the eruptive fever, *material?* Are not his detection and proofs of the fallacy of

* *According to very good information we can aſſure the public, that Baron Dimſdale now follows in this particular the practice of Mr. Blake, and not that recommended in his treatiſe.*

the

the Doctor's prognoſtic in caſes of a ſlow progreſs of infection, *material?* Are not his diſcovery and proofs, that thoſe perſons are ſuſceptible of the real ſmall-pox, of whom Dr. Dimſdale has poſitively pronounced (and all other practitioners have believed) that they are ſecure from a future infection of the diſeaſe,——*material* even to the *lives* of our fellow-creatures? Were I to dwell upon every *material* obſervation and improvement in the letter in queſtion, I ſhould exceed the limits of a letter in a Magazine. The foregoing will ſuffice, to give a juſt idea of the degree of credit that is due to a Critical Reviewer.

Y. Z.

The Lamentations of Jeremiah, *being a Dialogue between* Mungo *and his Miſtreſs.*

Mrs. AH! Jerry, what will now become of me? You ſee in what all your promiſes have ended! my expected ſettlement is gone, gone for ever——*weeping.*

Mungo. A murrain ſeize that one-eyed Polypheme, Colonel Barré, who gave me the title of Mungo! To that inauſpicious name I owe all this misfortune.

Mrs. And what think you of your friend Junius? Have you no good wiſhes to beſtow upon him?

Mungo. Yes, he is another of my mortal enemies. What illiberal narrow-minded men the *patriots* of Ireland are--to be influenced by the aſperſions of ſuch defamers! You know, my dear, that no man can act with more ſtrict honour than your humble ſervant. I am ſure I have ſerved my country with aſſiduity by night and by day? and the leaſt return ſhe could have made would have been a proviſion for you and theſe ſweet babes. Ah! ye iron-hearted Hibernians, how could you be ſo cruel. I declare the ſight of the dear helpleſs creatures makes me melt.

Mrs. For ſhame, for ſhame! Jerry. What ſtream is that? Are you going to make *a new river head?* I proteſt I never believed till now that a taylor was but the ninth part of a man. Why you are worſe than a boy newly breeched. The London Magazine will certainly expoſe you in that attitude to the publick, and give you and your whole family in a wooden cut.

SWEE

SPANISH treatment at CARTHAGENA.

the Doctor's prognoſtic in caſes of a ſlow progreſs of infection, *material?* Are not his diſcovery and proofs, that thoſe perſons are ſuſceptible of the real ſmall-pox, of whom Dr. Dimſdale has poſitively pronounced (and all other practitioners have believed) that they are ſecure from a future infection of the diſeaſe,——*material* even to the *lives* of our fellow-creatures? Were I to dwell upon every *material* obſervation and improvement in the letter in queſtion, I ſhould exceed the limits of a letter in a Magazine. The foregoing will ſuffice, to give a juſt idea of the degree of credit that is due to a Critical Reviewer.

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Mungo. A murrain ſeize that one-eyed Polypheme, Colonel Barré, who gave me the title of Mungo! To that inauſpicious name I owe all this misfortune.

Mrs. And what think you of your friend Junius? Have you no good wiſhes to beſtow upon him?

Mungo. Yes, he is another of my mortal enemies. What illiberal narrow-minded men the *patriots* of Ireland are--to be influenced by the aſperſions of ſuch defamers! You know, my dear, that no man can act with more ſtrict honour than your humble ſervant. I am ſure I have ſerved my country with aſſiduity by night and by day? and the leaſt return ſhe could have made would have been a proviſion for you and theſe ſweet babes. Ah! ye iron-hearted Hibernians, how could you be ſo cruel. I declare the ſight of the dear helpleſs creatures makes me melt.

Mrs. For ſhame, for ſhame! Jerry What ſtream is that? Are you going to make *a new river head?* I protest I never believed till now that a tay-pot was but the ninth part of a man. Why you are worſe than a boy newly breeched. The London Magazine will certainly expoſe you in that attitude to the publick, and give you and your whole family in a wooden cut.

SWEE

SPANISH treatment at CARTHAGENA.

BRITISH MUSEUM
10
45
FEB

SWEET PASSION OF LOVE. FOR THE GERMAN FLUTE.

LES PLAISIRS DE TOOTING. A NEW COTILLON.

All round.

I. The first and third couple contre tems to the centre, both hands to the left, a half round, mean time the second and fourth couple chasse and separate to right and left, then back again rigadoon step.

II. First and third couple change partners and turn round, the second and fourth couple then return to the centre, half round to the left, the second and fourth couple both hands, a whole round and then quit hands.

III. First and third couple half round to the left, take their own partners and turn to the right and left between the second and fourth couple, both balance and rigadoon step.

IV. First and third couple, being facing their partners, give both hands and half pousset the ladies backwards, the gentleman then lets go the lady's left hand and turns her under his right arm and pushes her in her proper place, the second and fourth couple, the gentleman gives his right hand to the lady and co..tre tems back and changes places by turning her under his right arm, then goes backwards by contre tems and turns the ladies under their right arm and pushes them in their places.

An

SWEET PASSION OF LOVE.

ANDANTE

This cold flin - ty heart it is you who have warm'd, You waken'd my paſſi - ons, my ſenſes have charm'd, You waken'd my paſſions, my ſen - ſes have charm'd. Sy. In vain againſt merit and Cymon I ſtrove, What's life without paſſion, ſweet paſ - ſion of love; ſweet paſſion, ſweet paſſion, ſweet paſ - ſion of love,

The froſt nips the buds, and the roſe cannot blow,
From youth that is froſt-bound no raptures can flow,
Elyſium to him but a deſert will prove,
What's life without paſſion, ſweet paſſion of love.

III,

The ſpring ſhou'd be warm, the young ſeaſon be gay,
Her birds and her flow'rets make blithſome ſweet May;
Love bleſſes the cottage and ſings thro' the grove,
What's life without paſſion, ſweet paſſion of love.

IMPARTIAL REVIEW of NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

SELECT Eſſays from the Encyclopedy. Learoſt.

The celebrated authors to whom theſe eſſays are attributed, would naturally make us expect ſomething uncommon. Whether it be owing to want of merit in the original work, or of judgment in the ſelection, certain it is, that we here meet with nothing above the reach of a common writer. However uſeful and ornamental theſe articles may have in a dictionary, they make no great figure in a ſeparate volume. This is, no doubt, partly owing to the lameneſs of the tranſlation, in which the ſpirit and elegance of the original has totally evaporated. But where is the wonder? This verſion frequently gives us neither ſenſe nor Engliſh.—Mark how theſe Latin words are rendered!

Poſſunt quia poſſe videntur,

"They can, becauſe they ſeem they can."

Again, ſee how he puts *amenable* for *liable*. "We muſt not uncharitably believe but that ſuch a ſpirit may be *amenable* to a change." &c. It would be endleſs to point out every error of this nature. Beſides ſuch palpable marks of ignorance of Engliſh, the tranſlator diſcovers almoſt in every page an unpardonable ſlovenlineſs of ſtyle, and a woeful lack of erudition. Bookſellers ſhould for their own intereſt be more careful whom they employ.

II. *The Natural Hiſtory of the Human Teeth, explaining their Structure, Uſe, Formation, Growth and Diſeaſes.* By John Hunter, F. R. S. Johnſon.

The name of the author, and the care and accuracy which this work evidently diſcovers, muſt be ſufficient recommendations of it to the public.

III. *Letters on the* French *Nation.* By Sir Robert Talbot, *who attended the Duke of* Bedford *to* Paris *in* 1762. *Tranſlated from the* French, 2 vols. White.

Whether theſe letters be or be not written by Sir Robert Talbot; whether they be or are not tranſlated from the French, are queſtions not very material to the public. The chief point which concerns them is, whether the letters convey amuſement or inſtruction; and here, we can take upon us to ſay, they will meet with much of the latter, and a little of the former. The writer ſeems to have a turn for political obſervation and reflection. Make but a due allowance for his predilection for monarchical principles, and you will find theſe two volumes no bad picture of the preſent ſtate of France.

IV. Amelia, *a muſical Entertainment. As it is acted at* Covent Garden.

This is a bagatelle, of which the dialogue, like moſt of our muſical pieces, ſeems calculated for introducing the ſongs. In that light it is tolerable; ſinking neither to meanneſs, nor ſoaring above mediocrity.

V. Zobeide, *a Tragedy, as it is acted at the Theatre-Royal,* Covent-Garden.

This piece is ſentimental, but not pathetick. The incidents are too few to keep the attention awake, or to leave room for what the French call the *jeu de theatre*; accordingly it has languiſhed and died away in the repreſentation. Mrs. Yates, to whom, as we are told, a preſent of it was made by the author, and who was its principal ſupport, fell into a political indiſpoſition. Peace therefore be to its manes—*De mortuis nil niſi bonum.*

VI. *A Tour in* Scotland. *By* Thomas Pennant. Cheſter, *printed by* John Monk.

The author of this tour, who alſo favoured the publick with Britiſh Zoology, is a candid and judicious traveller; his remarks may be read with pleaſure and profit.

VII. *The Life of* Lamenther. *A true hiſtory written by herſelf.*

If this be a real hiſtory, and we are poſitively aſſured it is, it will excite the attention of thoſe who delight in diſmal ſcenes. Lamenther's father, who is the hero of the tale, is more unnatural and cruel than Mrs. Brownrig. The ſtyle is by no means the object of criticiſm; but we believe the author to be that of charity: we therefore recommend her and her book to the good-nature and benevolence of the publick.

VIII. *The Fourth and fifth Books of the Hiſtory of King* Henry II. *By* George *Lord* Littleton. 2 vols 4to.

Theſe two volumes complete the plan of Lord Littleton. It will be needleſs for us to ſay any thing of the merit of the work; the public is already fully apprized of it. Here the reader will find the ſame ſpirit, the ſame ſcrupulous exactneſs, and anxious attention to truth, that diſtinguiſhed the former part.

IX. *The Theatres: A Poetical Diſſection. By* Nicholas Nipcloſe, Bart. Bell.

This piece, which is intended as a ſatire upon the gentlemen of the two theatres, and particularly upon the managers, diſcovers much virulence and rancour; but not ſo much wit or ingenuity. Junius would call it the fury of poetry without the inſpiration. It is not that we accuſe the author of want of parts. With more time and application he can do better.

X. *The Life of* Servetus, *the Anti-Trinitarian. Tranſlated from the* French *of* Jacques George de Chauffpié, *by* James Yair, *Miniſter of the* Scotch *Church at* Campvere.

The intention of the tranſlator of this piece ſeems to have been, to vindicate the apoſtle of preſbyterianiſm from the charge

of perſecution. Many have thought it an inſtance of great inconſiſtency in Calvin, who himſelf ſet up for a reformer and for liberty of conſcience, to become the accuſer and deſtroyer of another man for aſſuming the ſame right. Monſieur Chauffpié, who, we ſuppoſe was a Calviniſt, has endeavoured to wipe off many aſperſions which diſgraced the memory of Calvin. In many inſtances he has ſucceeded; but the moſt eſſential of all will remain an eternal blemiſh upon the character of that apoſtle.

Calvin was, by his own confeſſion, the author of apprehending Servetus. It is very immaterial whether he inſtigated his cook or a journeyman-parſon to act the part of accuſer, ſince he was the prime mover of the whole machine, and might be at that time conſidered as the father-confeſſor, or rather the pope, of Geneva. In ſpiritual matters he did *what ſeemed good unto him*. To what purpoſe then are we told, that his conduct did not proceed from any private reſentment or hatred to the individual for his pride and petulance; but from a diſintereſted regard to the welfare of the public, and to the purity of religion? The queſtion is, whether Calvin was a man of enlarged notions and of a tolerating ſpirit? Did he allow others that liberty of conſcience, for which he contended in his diſputes with the Roman Catholick divines? Servetus was no atheiſt, nor deiſt. He even acknowledged the trinity. The only difference between him and Calvin was, that he explained the myſtery one way, and Calvin another. Servetus being a phyſician, had a ſtrong propenſity to ſolve every difficulty according to ſome phyſical ſyſtem. His explanations were, indeed, ſometimes not a little prophane. He compared the doctrine of the trinity, ſuch as it was taught by moſt doctors, to Cerberus, the triple-headed porter of the infernal regions. His notions were in general crude and unconcocted. The wildneſs and confuſion of his ideas would lead us to think him at certain times inſane. Ought not ſuch a circumſtance to have excited the preſbyterian apoſtle's pity and compaſſion, rather than his religious zeal and theological rancour?

But, as an excuſe, we are told by this writer, that Calvin only yielded to the prejudices of his time, and held, that hereſy in the fundamental articles of chriſtianity, was to be puniſhed with fire and faggot, co-inciding in this particular with the Roman catholicks, whoſe communion he had left. Surely this is reformation with a vengeance! For who is to determine what is a fundamental article of chriſtianity? If you admit a latitude of thinking in one point, you muſt admit it in all, becauſe the moſt trivial tenet will to ſome appear important; and the fierceſt contentions generally ariſe about matters of no moment. The moſt valuable parts of moſt religions are the great principles of morality which they inculcate. About theſe there is no diſpute. Divine ſtir up men to cut one another's throats on about a ſurplice, a white or black elephant tooth, or ſome incomprehenſible doctrine. The ſpirit of perſecution was the moſt de teſtable hereſy in the church, which Calvi had abandoned. What apology then is tha which makes him deliberately embrace it one of the corner-ſtones upon which he w to build his new Jeruſalem? Suppoſe had been a part of the Geneveſe creed in h time to burn all the catholicks or Jews th they could get into their hands; would the blindneſs and barbarity excuſe the acqu eſcence of Calvin in ſuch a monſtrous doctrin His character would have been much mo abominable than that of his fellow-citizen as his lights were greater, and as he preache reformation. Had the reſt of Chriſtendo become diſciples of Servetus, it is eviden that he would have taken this courſe, had been in his power. Need we ſay more to ex poſe this tenet of Calvin? Whoever deſir to ſee it fully expoſed, has only to read th Life of Servetus. Though the writer ſeem to favour Calvin, the notes will ſufficient convince any judicious and unprejudiced ma that he is inexcuſable.

Servetus was apprehended for blaſphem as it was called, at Vienne, and after h eſcape condemned and burnt in effigy. I his flight he was arreſted by Calvin at Gen va, The people of Vienne ſent a deputation t return him and the republic thanks. Se vetus was aſked, whether he choſe to be ſen back to Vienne to be conſumed at a ſlow fir or to ſubmit to the judicature of Geneva. is not ſurpriſing that he choſe the latter a ternative, and refuſed, after his condemna tion, to name any of his creditors in France a generous perſeverance, which ſaved h friends from danger, and kept his forfeite effects from his bloody enemies. Notwith ſtanding all the reveries of this unfortuna man, he underſtood the circulation of th blood, as any one may ſee by conſulting th book. In order to ſhow the iniquity and ig norance of his judges we ſhall give two ex tracts, firſt his requeſt to the council of Ge neva, and then a ſhort account of the tri of a witch in that city.

"This requeſt humbly ſhews, Micha Servetus accuſed, laying it down as a certai fact, that this is a new invention. The Apo tles, the Diſciples, and the antient churc had no notion of making a criminal proce for any doctrine of the Scripture, or an queſtions ariſing from it; which is evide in the firſt place, from the 18th and 19t chapters of the Acts of the Apoſtles, whe ſuch accuſers were diſmiſſed and ſent back the churches, when there was no other crim but queſtions about religion. In like mann in the time of the Emperor Conſtantine th Great, when there were the groſs hereſ

of the Arians, and criminal accuſations both againſt Athanaſius and Arius; the ſaid Emperor by his council and the council of all the Churches, decreed, that according to the ancient doctrine, ſuch accuſations could not take place not even in the caſe of ſuch a heretick as Arius was; but that all their diſputes ſhould be decided by the churches, and there it was where they ſhould either be convinced or condemned; and if they could not be gained by repentance, they ſhould be baniſhed. Which puniſhment has been always obſerved in the ancient church againſt hereticks, as is proved by a thouſand other hiſtories and authorities of the doctors. Wherefore, my lords, agreeable to the doctrine of the apoſtles and diſciples, who never allowed of any ſuch accuſations, and according to the doctrine of the ancient church, wherein ſuch accuſations were never admitted; the ſaid ſupplicant prays, that he may be diſmiſſed from the criminal accuſation.

Secondly, my lords, he begs you will conſider that he has committed no offence, neither in your territories, nor any where elſe; that he has neither been ſeditious nor turbulent; for the queſtions relating to him are difficult, and ought to be put into the hands of learned men. And that all the time he has been in Germany, he never ſpoke of theſe queſtions, but to Oecolampadius, Bucer, and Capito; and that in France he never mentioned them to any perſon. And beſides, he has always reproved, and ſtill reproves the Anabaptiſts ſeditions againſt magiſtrates, and who want to make all things common. He therefore concludes, that he ought not to be detained under any criminal accuſation, for having propoſed ſome queſtions from the ancient doctors of the church, but without any ſedition.

Thirdly, my lords, becauſe he is a ſtranger, and does not know the cuſtoms of this country, nor in what manner he is to proceed in judgment, he humbly begs of you to grant him an advocate, who may ſpeak for him. In doing ſo, you ſhall do well, and our Lord ſhall proſper your republick. Given in your city of Geneva, the 22d of Auguſt, 1553.

MICHAEL SERVETUS, of Villeneuve
in his own cauſe."

This reaſonable requeſt was refuſed in every particular!

"Lately as I, (Mr. le Clerc,) was turning over our regiſters, there fell into my hands, the trial of one called Michelle Chauderon, who was hanged in 1652, for the crime of witchcraft; which put me in mind, that in one of your letters, ſir, ſome time ago, you mentioned this crime, and deſired (if I rightly remember,) I would examine it more particularly. I remember likewiſe, that I had begun a ſmall collection about this affair.——But other occupations have prevented my continuing this work. Having ſtopt there, I can't however but acquaint you with what I have collected by the reading of this trial I have mentioned. It appears to me, that this woman was a very good ſort of woman, extremely pious, as much as theſe kind of people without learning can be; all her crime was, ſhe was very credulous, and very timorous; when they put her in priſon, ſhe did not believe ſhe was a witch, but upon certain accuſations the moſt ridiculous in the world, ſhe was viſited by the doctors and ſurgeons, who declared, they found a mark upon her lip which was not natural: they were not however all of the ſame mind; and beſides, they talked of it in a very doubtful manner: whereupon it was poſitively affirmed, that ſhe was a witch, and that ſhe had the devil's mark. They put her to the queſtion: ſhe poor credulous and timorous creature! was in great perplexity; ſhe was perſuaded from her infancy, that this mark is only to be found upon witches; and that her judges, who affirmed ſhe had it, could not lye, being infallible: ſhe begun to believe, that what they told her might be very true; and recollecting all the occaſions that had frightened her, ſhe confeſſed, that one day, going to the country alone, ſhe ſaw a ſhadow which terrified her much," (I don't doubt but this was her own ſhadow,) "which kiſſed her mouth, and that this was the devil, to whom ſhe gave herſelf up." This confeſſion making a noiſe in the city, two of the lower dregs of the people, her neighbours, had each a ſick child, and accuſed her as the cauſe thereof; ſhe owned that ſometimes ſhe had given them apples; and upon this ſhe was condemned, as I have already ſaid: this is the laſt execution of this nature in our city, and I hope there ſhall never be any ſuch like again." Judges who were capable of condemning a poor creature upon ſuch proofs, would certainly have had no mercy upon ſuch a heretick as Servetus.

XI. *The frequented Village, a Poem. By a Gentleman of the* Middle Temple. *Inſcribed to Dr.* Goldſmith.

This deſcription of the country ſeems to have been written by one who never ventured beyond the ſound of Bow bell: we cannot indeed but confeſs, that we have been much diverted with the peruſal of his poem, but our author, we believe, little intended to make us laugh. His chief excellence lies in *the marvellous*, and of this we will ſelect a few ſpecimens for the entertainment of our readers.—And firſt, good people, take notice, that the noiſe of a brook, as it ſports along, is either envy, a civil broil or hate.

"By envy, civil broils and hate forſook,
"All but the chiding of yon murm'ring brook,
"Which in meandring frolic ſports along."

Next follows a diſcourſe in public in which

Thomas

Thomas courts *Susan*; *Susan* calls the ſtars and moon to witneſs (the tear ſtarting from her eye) that ſhe has given her word to *Corydon*, or ſhe would have given her hand to *Thomas*: next, be careful to obſerve how kiſſing and other pledges of love go forward in public.

" But ſee remoter plac'd a happier pair
" Their vows and warmeſt wiſhes who declare,
" Seal each profeſſion with a balmy hiſs,
" And live to joys of more extatic bliſs;"

And next turn your eyes to ſome of the company who are probably drinking to the health of this happy pair, and obſerve thoſe alſo who, to gratify two ſenſes at once, liſten while they drink.

" Thus while they ſeem to interchange their ſouls, [the bowls;
" Some quaff the generous liquor from
" While ſome to muſic lend a greedy ear,
" And taſte the while pure draughts of ſparkling beer."

Next obſerve a maid born in a ſtar, whoſe timid texture is moſt bewitching charms, and who lives upon charity (and therefore in no doubt) in a cottage; but this gentleman's cottages, it ſhould be remembred, are plentiful ones.

" So ſome ſoft maid in ſtar malignant born
" A friendleſs orphan, deſtitute, forlorn,
" Whoſe timid texture, moſt bewitching charms, [arms
" The vengeful breaſt of all its wrath diſ-
" Awhile unknown on bounty's hand ſhe thrives, [ful lives.
" And in ſome friendly cottage thank-

If our readers deſire to ſee more of *the marvellous*, the peruſal of THE FREQUENTED VILLAGE will gratify them; and the authors of THE DESERTED VILLAGE and THE VILLAGE OPPRESS'D will certainly be greatly mortified at ſeeing how far they fall ſhort of the author of the preſent performance. H

POETICAL ESSAYS.

PROLOGUE.

To the new Tragedy of ZOBEIDE.

Written by Dr. GOLDSMITH.

Spoken by Mr. Quick.

IN theſe bold times, when learning's ſons explore
The diſtant climate and the ſavage ſhore;
When wiſe *aſtronomers* to India ſteer,
And quit for Venus, many a brighter here;
While *botaniſts*, all cold to ſmiles and dimpling,
Forſake the fair, and patiently—go ſimpling,
Our bard into the general ſpirit enters,
And fits his little frigate for adventures:
With *Scythian ſtores*, and trinkets deeply laden,
He this way ſteers his courſe, in hopes of trading—
Yet ere he lands he as ordered me before,
To make an obſervation on the ſhore.
Where are we driven? Our reckoning ſure is loſt!
This ſeems a rocky and a dangerous coaſt.
Lord, what ſultry climate am I under!
Yon ill-foreboding cloud ſeems big with thunder *(upper gallery)*
There mangroves ſpread and larger than I've ſeen 'em— *(pit.*
Here trees of ſtately ſize—and billing turtles in 'em— *(balconies)*
Here ill-condition'd oranges abound— *(ſtage)*
And apples *(takes one up and taſtes it)* bitter apples ſtrew the ground.
The inhabitants are cannibals I fear,
I heard a hiſſing—there are ſerpents here!
O there the people are—beſt keep my diſtance,
Our captain (gentle natives) craves aſſiſtance;
Our ſhip's well ſtor'd;—in yonder creek we've laid her,
His honour is no mercenary trader.
This is his firſt adventure, lend him aid,
And we may chance to drive a thriving trade.
His goods he hopes are prime, and brought from far,
Equally fit for gallantry and war.
What no reply to promiſes ſo ample?
—I'd beſt ſtep back—and order up a ſample.

EPILOGUE.

By a FRIEND.

Spoken by Mrs. Yates.

WELL fate the man, peace to his gentle ſhade,
The bard who firſt made epilogues a trade!
Elſe what a life an actreſs muſt purſue,
To weep and rave is all ſhe'd have to do;
Upon the ſtage with warring paſſions ſore
" To fret her hour, and then be heard no more."
Now after poiſon, daggers, rage and death,
We come again to take a little breath.
Banter the pit, ſet belles and beaux at odds,
And be a mere free-thinker to the Gods;
Chat in familiar ſtrains; the boxes maul;
—An epilogue, like gaming—levels all.
Not e'en poor bayes within muſt hope to be,
Free from the laſh:—His play he writ for me.
'Tis true—and now my gratitude you'll ſee.
Why ramble with Voltair to Eaſtern climes,
To Scythian laws, and antiquated times?

Change but the names, his tragedy at beſt,
Slides into comedy and turns to jeſt.
As thus—A Stateſmen, old, and out of place,
Sour, diſcontented, malice in his face,
In theſe bleſt days, we but ſuppoſe the caſe,
Flies from St. James's to his own eſtate,
To chew the wiſdom of each paſt debate.
How in the houſe he made a glorious ſtir,
With, ſir, I move—and, Mr. Speaker, ſir,
Zobeid's daughter Sophy:—Oh! Farewel
For her each haunt that charms a modern belle;
Adieu Almack's! Cornelly's! Maſquerade!
Sweet Ranelagh! Vauxhall's enchanting ſhade!
'Squire groom makes love; rich? Yes; a vaſt domain;
Well-bred?—The Scythian of the plain!
The match is fix'd: deeds ſign'd; the knot is ty'd,
Down comes my lord in all his glitt'ring pride.
And will my angel chuſe this ruſtic plan?
"O! cuckold him by all means; I'm your man."
Now mark our author's ignorance of life!
What not elope? Is that a modiſh wife?
Poor fool! ſhe doubts; ſays no; the huſband dies;
Now ſtab yourſelf, ſays Bayes; but nature cries
How! ſacrifice myſelf for vain renown!
John put the horſes to, and drive to town.
Yet, after all, excuſe him, ladies, pray,
For ſure there is ſome nature in his play.
A firſt attempt let no keen cenſure blight,
Hereafter he may ſoar a nobler flight;
Drop one kind tear; give him that ſlender token;
And hither come 'till the Pantheon open."

HUNTING SONG.

BRIGHT dawns the day with roſy face,
That calls the hunters to the chace.
With muſical horn
Salute the gay morn,
Theſe jolly companions to cheer;
With enlivening ſounds
Encourage your hounds
To rival the ſpeed of the deer.

If you'd find out his lair,
To the wood-lands repair—
"Hark! hark! he's unharbour'd," they cry;
Then fleet o'er the plain
We gallop amain—
All, all is a triumph of joy.

O'er heaths, hills, and woods,
Through foreſts and floods,
The ſtag flies as ſwift as the wind;
The welkin reſounds,
With the cry of the hounds
That chaunt in a concert behind.

Adieu to old care,
Pale grief and deſpair;
We ride in oblivion of fear;
Vexation and pain
We leave to the train,
Sad wretches that lag in the rear.

Lo! the ſtag ſtands at bay!
The pack's at a ſtay—
Then eagerly ſeize on their prize;
The welkin reſounds
With the chorus of hounds,
Shrill horns wind his knell, and he dies.

Mr. ANSTEY* *to* DAVID GARRICK, *Eſq. on meeting him at a Friend's Houſe.*

THRO' ev'ry part, of Grief or Mirth,
To which the mimic ſtage gives birth,
I ne'er as yet with truth could tell,
Where moſt your various pow'rs excel.
Sometimes, amidſt the laughing ſcene,
Blith *Comedy* with jocund mien,
By you in livelier colours dreſt,
With tranſport claſp'd you to her breaſt;
As oft the *Buſkin'd Muſe* appear'd,
With awful brow her ſcepter rear'd;
Recounted all your laurels won,
And claim'd you for her darling ſon.
Thus each contending goddeſs ſtrove,
And each the faireſt garland wove.
But which fair nymph could juſtly boaſt
Her beauties had engag'd you moſt,
I doubted much; 'till, t'other day,
Kind fortune threw me in your way;
Where, 'midſt the friendly joys that wait
† Philander's hoſpitable gate,
Freedom and genuine mirth I found
Sporting the jovial board around.
'Twas there with keen, tho' poliſh'd, jeſt,
You ſat, a pleas'd and pleaſing gueſt;
With ſocial eaſe a part ſuſtain'd,
More humorous far than e'er you feign'd.
"Take him, I cry'd, bright comic maid,
"In all your native charms array'd;
"No longer ſhall my doubts appear:"
When Clio whiſper'd in my ear,
"Go, bid it be no more diſputed,
"For what his talents beſt are ſuited?
"In mimic characters alone
"Let others ſhine--but Garrick in his own."

Mr. GARRICK's *Anſwer.*

AS late at Comus' court I ſat,
(Obſerve me well, I mean not that
Where Ribaldry in triumph ſits,
Delighting lords, and 'ſquires, and cits;
But there, where mirth and taſte combine,
And Rigby gives more wit than wine)
Suſpended for a while the joke,
With rapture of your muſe we ſpoke;
But all blam'd me, cry'd out, Oh! fye!
What, ſend to verſe a proſe reply?
My friend the ‡ Colonel made th' attack,
And wicked Calvert clapp'd his back.
Nay, Pottenger, tho' low in feather,
And ſomewhat ruffled by the weather,
Would peck and crow; and madam Hale
Flew at my manners, tooth and nail.

* *The facetious author of The New Bath Guide.* † *Rigby.* ‡ *Hale.*

What! ſend to Anſtey ſuch dull ſtuff?
'Twas modeſty, dear Hale; don't huff.
Cou'd I but rhyme as much as you,
And think that much as charming too,
I'd write, and write again, I care not;
But, as I feel, indeed I dare not.
Then Cox let looſe his ſilver tongue;
O d—n it, David, you are wrong,
While independent Plummer cry'd,
He'd not vote plump on either ſide.
E'en Boon, who ne'er inclines to ſatire,
With modeſt ſenſe, and much good-nature,
Cou'd not but ſay there was ſome blame;
And ſweet * Eliza bluſh'd the ſame.
My wife look'd grave, but made it known
The right to vex me was her own.
Our landlord ſhook his ſides and ſhoulders,
Both at the ſcolded and the ſcolders;
For that to him is always beſt,
Which raiſes and ſupports the jeſt.
No baited bear was e'er ſo worry'd;
I took my hat, and home I hurry'd,
Reſolv'd, as well as I was able,
To aſk your pardon in a fable;
The beſt excuſe my prudence knows,
For anſw'ring your choice verſe in proſe.

A monkey of the ſprightly kind
Could mock and mimic half mankind;
Cou'd twiſt him to a thouſand ſhapes;
In ſhort, a perfect jackanapes.
As once our mimic pug diſplay'd
His talents in the ſummer ſhade,
By chance a nightingale was there,
Well pleas'd the farce to ſee and hear.
His joy began his notes to raiſe;
He warbled forth the monkey's praiſe.
Pug, too much flatter'd, thought it wrong,
Not to return his thanks in ſong;
And ſuch a fit of ſqualling took him,
Beaſts, birds, and nightingale forſook him.
An owl, who in a hole was dreaming,
Was rais'd at once with all this ſcreaming;
Who-o-hoo! hoo! neighbour, curſe your clatter;
Zounds! are you murder'd? What's the matter?
The monkey to his ſenſes brought,
And muſt'ring what he had of thought,
Told to the owl his ſilly tale,
How he had ſcar'd the nightingale.
Grave Madge began to roll her eyes,
And being what ſhe ſeem'd, moſt wiſe,
Thus ſpoke—Thou empty-headed thing,
Skip, grin, and chatter——never ſing.
Wou'd you, without a voice, or ear,
Tune up, when Philomel is near?
Nature her pleaſure has made known,
That nightingales ſhou'd ſing alone.

To Miss CAMPBELL.

Upon the Loſs of a pair of Turtle Doves.

By Capt. Thomson.

DAME Venus, the toaſt of the ſkies,
Oft kiſs'd by the captain of war,
Though the wife of a blackſmith ſhe flies,
With ſweet ſilver doves to her car.

But by ſome ſtrange miſhap or another,
Some ſly little urchin had ſtole 'em,
"If Cu is the thief," cries the mother,
I'll whip him, and handſomely maul him.

But if they have ſtray'd, I'll reward,
The mortal or god, that will tell,
With a kiſs;" and ſhe ſcribbled a card,
By the poſt,—down to earth and to hell.

This ſee all the gods did inſpire,
It ſet all the men in a flame,
To find them was all their deſire,
To kiſs ſuch a heavenly dame.

Such an uproar ſure never was ſeen,
To take from her lips ſuch a bounty,
At every place they had been,
And rummag'd through every county.

At laſt the blind, ſmall maſter Cu,
Of hearts the ſly comical warden,
Found them ſnug in a cage down at Kew,
In a ſweet little bit of a garden.

"What's more, ſays he, mother, I'll ſwear,
Apollo ſerv'd you this fine trick;
For Camilla he wanted a pair,
But who'd let a poet go tick?

"But ſhe can ſo warble and play,
There's nothing his godſhip refuſes;
All Helicon's under her ſway,
And ſhe ſcrews up her noſe at the muſes.

"Her ear-ring ſhe loſt from her ear,
And cry'd, Captain Phœbus, don't mind it;
But he with ſome wenches did ſteer,
And puzzl'd their noſes to find it.

"Is it ſhe a pert minx makes this ſuſs,
With her *forte piano* and muſic?
What is ſhe with her wit pray to us,
Which makes e'en the people of Kew ſick?

"I would have the ſweet miſs have a care
And know, that I thoroughly ſcorn her;
I have ſatires in plenty to ſpare,
For a poet I keep in a corner."

With that in a vengeance ſhe flies,
To poor maſter Jove on his throne,
Who ſince dinner had not op'd his eyes,
And begun at the top of her tone.

"Camilla, dear dad, is a thief,
Or Apollo the maſter of ſenſe:
I'm burſting, dear father, with grief,
I can't bear ſuch monſtrous offences.

"Pray ſir, hear your pitiful daughter,
Tho' ſhe's miſtreſs of muſick and ſenſe;
Shall ſhe keep my doves ſince I've caught her,
And flaunt it at Venus' expence?

"Would not one little hobby avail,
But Apollo muſt make himſelf buſy,
And riſk both a halter and gaol,
To pleaſe ſuch a muſical huſſey?

"God

* *Mrs. Boon.*

"Gods surely have little to do,
When they gallop to misses below;
Such fellows I'd teach who was who,
Nor let them return when they go!

"For such a diminutive flirt,
Shall I stay at home like a mopes;
Or trudge like a maid in the dirt,
While she where she pleases elopes?

"Not I, Mr. Jove, I declare,
Therefore tell me, sir, if it don't suit-ye,
Some justice I'll go to else where,
And try to move him with my beauty?"

"Dear daughter, cried Jove, pray be quiet,
Like angel Camilla doth play;
Then why should you make such a riot,
If with musick your doves love to stay?"

"Not a word, mighty judge, or I frown"—
So *Olympus* she left in a rage,
And bade little Cupid go down,
And open the door of her cage:

With pleasure the urchin obey'd,
His soft rosy wings he display'd,
The turtles forsook the sad maid,
Who warbles no more in the shade.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

FRIDAY, Nov. 29.

Extract of a Letter from a Clergyman at Carlisle.

"YOU will, no doubt, hear from different parts many dismal accounts of the late violent rains; I believe that there is nothing so surprising, and were it not well attested, so incredible, as what happened at Solway Moss, which lies on the borders of Scotland, about ten miles north of Carlisle. A great part of this moss (at least above four hundred acres of it) began to swell by the inundation, and rose to such a height above the level, that at last it rolled forward like a torrent, and continued its course above a mile, sweeping along with it houses and trees, and every other thing in its way: it divided itself into islands of different extent from one to ten feet thickness, upon which were found hares, moor-game, &c.—All this may be supposed the effect of some brook or river swelling beyond its channel; but, what is most remarkable, there is no such thing running through or near it."

A letter from Sunderland, after mentioning the damage done there and in places adjacent, by the late floods, adds, "Thirty-four ships were wrecked on Sunderland bar, and on the North and South sand; many men and boys were drowned; three collieries are filled with water, one engine is entirely ruined, and others much damaged; and out of 700 keels belonging to the River Wear, not 100 are found in a state of safety. Nineteen houses were washed away at Brigate, Barnard Castle. Lord Ravensworth has sent 100 guineas to the churchwardens in Gateshead, to be distributed among the poor sufferers by the flood in the parish.

SATURDAY, 30.

This morning his royal highness the duke of Cumberland arrived at Windsor Lodge from France, but has not yet been at court.

Being St. Andrew's day, was held the anniversary meeting of the Royal Society, at their house, in Crane-Court, Fleet-Street, when Sir Godfry Copley's Gold Medal, given annually for the most esteemed paper in their transactions of the preceding year, was presented to the Hon. William Hamilton, envoy extraordinary to the court of Naples, he being present, for his curious enquiries concerning the Mounts Vesuvius and Ætna, and of Volcanos in general: after which the society proceeded to the election of a New council and officers for the year 1772; when, the ballots, appeared as follows:

Members retained of the Old Council.

James West, Esq. Mus. Brit. Cur. Hon. Daines Barrington, Mr. John Belchier, James Burrow, Esq. John Campbell, Esq. Samuel Dyer, Esq. Nevil Maskelyne, B. D. Astr. Roy. Mathew Maty, M. D. Charles Morton, M. D. Henry Owen, M. D. Samuel Wegg, Esq.

Members elected into the Council.

Gustavus Brander, Esq. Mus. Brit. Cur. Hon. Henry Cavendish, Wm. E. of Dartmouth, Sam. Horsley, L. L. B. Gowin Knight, M. B. Wm. Mountaine, Esq. Rob. Lowth, Ld. Bishop of Oxford, Sir Jn. Pringle, Bt. M. R. W. Watson, M. D. Mus. Brit. Cur. Dan. Wray, Esq. M. R. C.

And the officers for the ensuing year were,

James West, Esq. President,
Samuel Wegg, Esq. treasurer.
Ch. Morton and Mat. Maty, secretaries.

Afterward the society dined together at the Inner Temple Hall.

TUESDAY, Dec. 4.

This day the lord-mayor gave to his servants they key of the gallery in the Sessions-House at the Old-Bailey, which he had demanded of the sheriffs, at the same time assuring them, that if they behaved well they should not want for encouragement, nor during his mayoralty be deprived under any pretences of such perquisites as he thought were their just right; so that one side

of the ſeſſions houſe is now lett out by the ſword-bearer and his lordſhip's ſervants.

FRIDAY, 6.

Came on the trial of Levi Weil (the phyſician) Aſher Weil, Jacob Lazarus, and Solomon Porter, who were capitally convicted for being concerned with others in the robbery and murder at Mrs. Hutchins's at Chelſea. Mrs. Hutchins depoſed on the 11th of June, about eleven at night, hearing her cook-maid ſhriek out, and a great noiſe, ſhe went to aſſiſt her ſervant and know what was the matter, when two men, whom, to the beſt of her knowledge, ſhe believed to be Levi Weil (the doctor) and Hyam Lazarus, ſeized her, forced her into a chair, and turned her upper petticoat over her head, which ſhe put down, when Hyam Lazarus clapped a piſtol to her mouth, and ſwore he'd blow her brains out if ſhe did not ſit ſtill; the doctor put the piſtol aſide with his hand, and again put her coat up; they then attempted to tie Mrs. Hutchins's feet, but on her promiſing not to move, they left her untied, and went up ſtairs; in a few minutes after, ſhe heard a piſtol go off, and ſomething lumbering thrown down ſtairs, and immediately another piſtol was fired; upon which ſhe ran to the back door, hoping to get out, but there were two men guarding it, who cried out, "If you are not a friend, we'll blow your brains out."

Upon this ſhe returned to her chair, and Levi Weil, Hyam Lazarus, and a man whom ſhe deſcribed (but who is not taken) came down to her; Levi Weil took the buckles out of her ſhoes, and her watch, and they were about to ſearch her pockets, which ſhe begged them not to do, declaring ſhe would give them ſomething better worth their notice, when ſhe went up ſtairs with them, and gave them a purſe containing 61 guineas; they then came down, demanding where her plate was; ſhe told them; they took it out of the cupboard, and on finding ſo little, a piſtol was again clapped to her mouth, her lip cut with it, and her tooth looſened; when Levi Weil a ſecond time put it aſide, and thruſt the perſon who preſented it out of the room.

Soon after they left the houſe, when Joſeph Slew, the deceaſed, came down in his ſhirt to aſk Mrs. Hutchins how ſhe did, declaring himſelf a dead man; his ſhirt was on fire where the ball had entered, which was cloſe to the ſhoulder bone, and the blood was guſhing out and ran down his legs in a continued ſtream; Mrs. Hutchins put out the fire on his ſhirt, and he in a few moments fell down on the floor. Upon her being aſked what particular things ſhe had loſt, beſides thoſe before-mentioned, ſhe ſaid a piece of lemon-coloured ſilk. She ſaid they ſoon d'outed (or put out) her candle, and lighted little brown wax candles; and what further induced her to think they were the men, was her obſerving, on the examination of Hyam Lazarus, ſome of the very ſame wax on his hat.

John Stone was next ſworn, who depoſed that about eleven o'clock on the night above mentioned, five men entered the bed-room where the deceaſed lay; that they waked him with a ſtroke of a piſtol on his breaſt, and on his crying out, "what's that for?" They replied, "d——n your eyes, you ſon of a bitch, lie ſtill, or we'll blow your brains out." On his fellow-ſervant's waking and jumping up, they ſhot him through the back and the deceaſed ſaid, "Lord have mercy upon me, I am a dead man." They then ſeized him, drew him out of bed, and dragged him to the ſtair-caſe; in the mean time he, the deponent, jumped out of window and fell into the gutter (where they fired at him) from whence he got upon the ridge of the houſe, and thence got into the gutter on the oppoſite ſide, over the door; where, after ſtaying about ten minutes, he ſaw them all come out, ſaying, "'twas time for them to be gone." On being aſked if he recollected whether any of the priſoners were among thoſe who came into the bed-room, he went to the bar, and touched three, Levy Weil, Hyam Lazarus, and Solomon Porter.

Mary Hoſkins (Mrs. Hutchins's cook) ſwore poſitively to the doctor, as being one of the men who ruſhed into the houſe on her opening the door to ſee what occaſioned the noiſe in the yard.

Levy Iſaacs depoſed, that he was invited by the above priſoners, previous to the robbery at Chelſea, to engage in it, but he declined it. That the Saturday before the information was lodged againſt the priſoners Dr. Weil, his brother, and Hyam Lazarus drinking together at a publick houſe, the doctor aſked him whether he had heard how the affair at Chelſea had been tranſacted; Iſaacs told him he had; upon which Hyam Lazarus ſaid, they had done for one man there, but the doctor contradicted him, ſaying, none of them had the ſpirit to ſhoot him but himſelf.

Solomon Lazarus, a pawnbroker, near Goodman's Fields, depoſed, that about the middle of June laſt, Aſher and Levi Weil pawned with him a lemon-coloured piece of ſilk, ſeveral pieces of plate, &c. but afterwards he ſeeing theſe goods adverti'ed, he went to the ſaid two Weils, who acknowleged they got them at Mrs. Hutchins's at Chelſea.

The priſoners witneſſes ſpoke only to their good character; except one young woman who endeavoured to prove an *Alibi* in favour of the doctor, but without ſucceſs.

MONDAY, 9.

Levi Weil, Aſher Weil, Jacob Lazarus alias Hyam Dreſden, alias Hyam Lazarus,

and Solomon Porter, alias Solomon Moſes, were executed at Tyburn, for the robbery and murder at Mrs. Hutchins's at Cheiſea. Their wives and children were admitted into the preſs-yard to take leave of them before they ſet out. The prieſt did not attend at the gallows, but gave each of them a book in the preſs-yard. When they came to the place of execution, they prayed and ſung about a quarter of an hour amongſt themſelves, and were turned off about half paſt ten. After they had hung the uſual time, their bodies were taken down, and carried to Surgeon's hall for diſſection. Levy Weil (the phyſician) is to be anatomized, and hung up in Surgeon's hall.

WEDNESDAY, 11.

St. James's. This day was received from Capt. Stott, commander of his majeſty's ſhip Juno, who arrived at Plymouth the 9th inſt. in 70 days from Port Egmont, the following account of the execution of his commiſſion to receive the poſſeſſion of Falkland's iſland in his majeſty's name. On the evening of the 13th of September laſt, Capt. Stott arrived at Port Egmont with his majeſty's frigate Juno, the Hound ſloop, and Florida ſtoreſhip, under his command. The next morning, ſeeing Spaniſh colours flying, and troops on ſhore at the ſettlement, formerly held by the Engliſh, he ſent a lieutenant to know if any officer was there on behalf of his Catholick majeſty, empowered to make reſtitution of poſſeſſion to him, agreeable to the orders of his court for that purpoſe, duplicates of which he had to deliver to ſuch officer. He was anſwered that Don Franciſco de Orduna, a lieutenant of the royal artillery of Spain, was furniſhed with full powers, and ready to effect the reſtitution. Don Franciſco ſoon after came on board the Juno; when Capt. Stott delivered to him his Catholick majeſty's orders. They then examined together into the ſituation of the ſettlement and ſtores; adjuſted the forms of the reſtitution and reception of the poſſeſſion; inſtruments for which were ſettled, and reciprocally delivered. On Monday the 16th of September Capt. Stott landed, followed by a party of marines, and was received by the Spaniſh officer, who formally reſtored him Falkland's iſland, Port Egmont, its fort, and other dependencies, giving him the ſame poſſeſſion as his majeſty had before the 10th of June, 1770: in which he cauſed his majeſty's colours to be hoiſted, and took poſſeſſion accordingly. The next day Don Franciſco, with all the troops and ſubjects of the king of Spain, departed in a ſchooner which they had with them.

As ſome labourers were cleanſing a fiſh pond at a gentleman's ſeat, near East Grinſtead, in Suſſex, they found a bottle covered with mud a yard thick. On it were inſcribed theſe words; "New Canary, put in to ſee how long it will keep good, April 1666, R. Wilſon." The mouth of the bottle was waxed over, the wine was excellent, though the cork was almoſt decayed.

THURSDAY, 12.

This day was held a court of common-council, being the firſt in the preſent mayoralty. The lord mayor opened the court with a handſome ſpeech. When his lordſhip had finiſhed, Mr. Luke Stavely reminded the court, that the conſtant uſage had been to move, as the firſt buſineſs, the thanks to his lordſhip's predeceſſor, and that no gentleman had ever merited thoſe thanks more than Mr. Croſby. Mr. Stavely then read the following addreſs of thanks:

That the thanks of this court be given to Braſs Croſby, Eſq. late lord mayor of this city, for his diligent and impartial adminiſtration of juſtice during the whole time of his holding that high and important office; for his readineſs to convene common halls and common councils; for having always preſided with great candour and ability; for having, as chief magiſtrate, ſupported with ſpirit and dignity the privileges and immunities of this city: for having refuſed to back preſs warrants, iſſued in violation of the rights of the ſubject; for having diſcharged a printer and fellow-citizen taken into cuſtody by an illegal warrant of the ſpeaker of the Houſe of Commons; for having committed the meſſengers of that houſe for the aſſault, in violation of the laws; for having returned to a court of juſtice a recognizance taken before him, notwithſtanding the minutes thereof, by order of the Houſe of Commons, were expunged, and that houſe ordered that no other proſecution, ſuit, or proceeding, be commenced, or carried on for or on account of the ſaid pretended aſſault or falſe impriſonment; for having maintained in parliament the rights of the nation, as well as the chartered privileges of this metropolis; and for having preſerved, through an impriſonment in the Tower, the ſame tenour of upright conduct with unſhaken integrity, firmneſs, and fortitude.

The addreſs of thanks was ſtrenuouſly objected to by ſeveral aldermen, and other gentlemen, but at length the queſtion being put, there appeared for the addreſs, 4 aldermen and 117 commoners; againſt the thanks, 9 aldermen and 47 commoners. The aldermen who voted for it, were Stevenſon, Sawbridge, Wilkes, and Oliver. Thoſe againſt it were, Ladbroke, Alſop, Harley, Halifax, Eſdaile, Plumbe, Kennet, Roſſeter, and Bird. Alderman Kirkman and Townſend withdrew during the diviſion; but the latter gentleman expreſſed himſelf warmly againſt the addreſs.

It was moved by the under ſheriff, Mr. Reynolds, and ſeconded by Mr. Hurford, that the reſolution of the common-hall, for preſenting cups to the late lord-mayor, and

the Aldermen Wilkes and Oliver, ſhould come on at the next court of common-council; but the preſent lord-mayor declined to put the queſtion.

SATURDAY, 14.

This night about a quarter paſt twelve o'clock, her royal highneſs the princeſs of Brunſwick arrived at Carlton-Houſe from Brunſwick, in perfect health. His ſerene highneſs the prince, her conſort, is not expected till May.

WEDNESDAY, 18.

The ſociety of arts conſidered the propoſal made them by Meſſ. Adams, relating to a new building propoſed to be erected for the uſe of the ſociety in the Adelphi; when, after a long debate, it was agreed to give Meſſ. Adams 1000l. down, and the annual ſum of 270l. for the rent of an elegant edifice during the term of 94 years.

SATURDAY, 21.

Laſt night the houſe of Sir Robert Ladbroke, upon St. Peter's Hill, was broke open, and the following things, with ſeveral others, were ſtolen therefrom, viz. a gold chain, value 150l. a coronation gold medal, a broad five and twenty, a gold commonwealth, a guinea of George the firſt, five diamond rings, 40 mourning rings, about 15l. in crown pieces, two gold ſnuff boxes, a diamond breaſt buckle, beſide a large quantity of plate.

TUESDAY, 24.

The collection which the lord-mayor made for the priſoners in the ſeveral gaols of this city, at the coffee-houſes, &c. amounted to 55l. in money; which is ſaid to be 13l. more than ever was collected before on the like occaſion. In the markets a very large quantity of proviſions was given. Neither of the ſheriffs or under ſheriff attended.

WEDNESDAY, 25.

Being Chriſtmas-Day, their majeſties went to the chapel royal and heard a ſermon preached by the Lord Archbiſhop of York, after which their majeſties advanced to the altar and received the ſacrament from the hands of the Lord Biſhop of London, aſſiſted by the Lord Biſhop of Wincheſter; his majeſty made anoffering at the altar of a wedge of gold, commonly called a byzant: the ſword of ſtate was carried to and from chapel by Lord Litchfield.

AMERICA.

Boſton, New England, Oct. 21. It has been currently reported, ſince the arrival of Capt. Hall, from London, that the governor of this province has received a freſh order from Lord Hillſborough, peremptorily to inſiſt upon a former inſtruction, requiring him not to give his aſſent to any tax-bill, and ſome ſay, any bill at all, until the commiſſioners of the cuſtoms are exempted from paying a certain proportion for the ſupport of this government.

New-York, Oct. 21. By advices from the bay of Honduras, we learn, that there is, and like to continue, a great famine in that country, the locuſts having overſpread it in ſuch a manner, that they have eat up every green thing; and it is ſaid that in ſome parts they lay on the ground a foot thick. At Ambergreaſe it is ſaid, 17,000 Indians had died for want, and in other parts of the country thouſands were dead and dying; ſo that it was computed that upwards of 80,000 Indians had died with famine when the laſt account came away. The famine is alſo great among the Spaniards, they having ſent to Honduras for flour."

There are letters by the Grace, Captain Chambers, which is arrived at Briſtol from New-York, which give an account, that many foreigners are arrived to ſettle as merchants in that city, on account of the great increaſe of trade in that part of the world; that there are now ten large merchant ſhips upon the ſtocks in ſeveral yards, ready to launch, and more are to be immediately built, as trade is carried on from thence almoſt into all parts of the world. The ſame letters ſay, that this city was never in ſo flouriſhing a condition, nor was there ever ſo great a harmony ſubſiſting amongſt the inhabitants as at preſent.

Charles-Town, Oct. 31. On Saturday, at the court of general ſeſſions, the trial of Dr. John Haly came on, who was arraigned for murder, for the death of Peter Le Lancey, Eſq. in a duel. This trial begun at eight o'clock in the morning, and was not over till after ſeven in the evening, when the jury, after having been out only a few minutes, convinced (we may preſume that there was not the leaſt degree of malice on his part) brought in their verdict guilty of manſlaughter.

Nov. 7. Laſt Tueſday the joint publick-treaſurers of this province, not thinking themſelves warranted to comply with an order of the commons houſe aſſembly alone, to advance the ſum of 3000l. currency to the committee on the ſilk manufacture, it was adjudged a contempt, and they were, by order of that houſe, committed to the common gaol in this town; but very ſoon after again ſet at liberty, in conſequence of a proclamation iſſued by his excellency the governor for diſſolving the general aſſembly.

There was but one diſſenting voice to the reſolution on Tueſday laſt for the commitment of the long publick-treaſurers.

Quebec, Oct. 10. On Thurſday the 29th of September laſt, between the hours of four and five in the evening, happened the following extraordinary accident, viz.

Upon the arrival of a young man, in a Caleche, at one Joſeph Renand's door, in the pariſh of St. Peters, South river, the

earth

earth opened, ſwallowed up, and buried him under its maſs, together with the carriage and two horſes. There were in the houſe a woman, two girls, and a young lad, the latter perceiving this extraordinary accident cried out, "let us ſave ourſelves." At the ſame time going out of the houſe to make his eſcape, when he ſaw the earth again opening about 18 feet wide, which obliged him to retire, but the woman, who likewiſe endeavoured to ſave herſelf, was ſwallowed up; the lad was returning into the houſe where the girls had remained, in the greateſt conſternation and fright, when all on a ſudden it fell down, was carried at about the diſtance of an acre and an half from where it ſtood, and buried in the river, under an enormous maſs of land, and no part is to be ſeen except the end of one of the rafters; notwithſtanding the lad was only found up to the ſhoulders in the earth, and whoſe doleful cries brought ſome people to his aſſiſtance, who had almoſt dug him out when the barn, which was at a greater diſtance than the houſe, fell and was likewiſe ſwallowed up in the abyſs, this obliged the people to leave the lad, who continued calling to their aſſiſtance; but a little time after, they returned and ſaved him.

This immerſion has formed a bank at leaſt three acres broad, the height of which exceeds the ſhore by above 15 feet; it has ſhut up the channel of the river in ſuch a manner, that the waters had not ceaſed to overflow the 29th, and left it quite dry below the bank.

It is a difficult matter to diſcover the cauſe of ſo extraordinary a falling, as there was not the leaſt ſign of an earthquake, and as it was a hill the declivity of which to the river was very gentle: yet as the land formed a ſmall creek, againſt which the waters ſtruck, and had cut a very deep channel therein, it is to be preſumed, that having by degrees waſhed away the earth, which is of a very ſoft clay, it had in courſe of time made a ſubterraneous paſſage: this appears the more probable as in the place where the land ſunk, there appeared a deep pit about 60 feet perpendicular.

By the general bill of mortality, from December 11, 1770, to December 10, 1771, it appears there have been

Christened.		Buried,	
Males	8839	Males	10921
Females	8233	Females	10859
In all	17072	In all	21780

Whereof have died,

Under 2 Years	7617	60 and 70	1469
Between 2 and 5	1830	70 and 80	1210
5 and 10	818	80 and 90	460
10 and 20	844	90 and 100	67
20 and 30	1671	100	1
30 and 40	1945	101	2
40 and 50	2091	107	1
50 and 60	1751		

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

By letters from France, we are informed, that the military ſtate of the troops of that kingdom for the year 1772 are as follows: infantry of the king's houſhold 9510; cavalry 3096; French foot, 90360; regiments of Swiſs, 14,400; German ditto, 7604; Italian ditto, 1065; Iriſh ditto, 3720; light troops, 1940; Artillery, 4100; French Horſe, 14,520; German ditto, 720; Dragoons, 7680; Huſſars, 800; with 55000 Militia; which makes the total 201,515 men.

Warſaw, Nov. 11. Eight of the king's aſſaſſins are already taken and brought priſoners to this city. Lukawſki and his wife are of the number. Koſinſki continues to be treated with great lenity, and undergoes interrogatories from morning till night. The ſecond heyduck is very ill of his wounds. The conſpirators entered that city diſguiſed like peaſants, and their arms were hid among the ſacks of corn. The convents of the Dominicans and Capuchins, where thoſe wretches were concealed till the time of putting their plot in execution, are inveſted by the Ruſſians, who permit no one to enter into, or go out of them.

Pulawſki and Koſlakowki have been defeated; the former by Leiut. Colonel de Lange, with the loſs of 450 men; the ſecond in Lithuania, by Prince Fabulow; and in his flight by Major Salomon, near Pragnitz, where the party of two thouſand which he commanded, were reduced to 500. Within theſe four days he has paſſed the Viſtula, at five miles diſtance from this city, in order to go to Czenſtochau, whether Pulawſki is alſo fled, and where likewiſe is Czinſki. Great General of Lithuania.

Warſaw, Nov. 23. The 9th inſtant an order was iſſued for all the inhabitants, men and women, of every age and quality, to preſent themſelves at an office, therein appointed, to give in their names, places of abode, and ſtation in life. This law, which only appoints one office, and allows but three days to apply in, hath occaſioned great diſorder and confuſion.

Peterſburgh, Oct. 18. According to the laſt advices from Count Orlow at Moſcow, the mortality diminiſhes daily at that place, and the ſedition is entirely appeared. The Empreſs has given orders to the ſenate to form a proceſs againſt the principal authors of the above diſorders, and ſeveral ſenators are preparing to ſet out for Moſcow to try them.

Hamburgh, Nov. 22. We learn from Peterſbourgh, that the Empreſs has lately given a freſh proof of her clemency, in recalling from Siberia 270 perſons who have been baniſhed there for many years, and whoſe expences to that capital are to be defrayed by her imperial majeſty.

Progreſs

Progreſs of the War between the Ruſſians *and the* Turks.

Warſaw, Nov. 16. This moment a courier arrived from the Ruſſian army under Count Romanzow, with the important news that that general had obtained a complete victory over the Grand Vizir. All we can yet learn of this affair is, that Count Romanzow having ſent part of his army over the Danube to attack that of the Turks, and prevent the garriſon of Giurgewo from being relieved, the action began as ſoon as the Ruſſians were in ſight of the Turks; that the latter were driven from their camp, and obliged to fly with their Grand Vizir towards Adrianople; and that after the battle the Ruſſians carried the fortreſs of Giurgewo by ſtorm. The Ruſſians took a great number of priſoners, among whom was the Seraſkier Aga, and found 100 pieces of cannon on the field of battle.

Hamburgh, Dec. 3. Mr. Groſs, the Ruſſian miniſter here, received the following account of the operations of Count Romanzow's army from his court, dated Nov. 20.

The day before yeſterday, a courier arrived from Count Romanzow, with advice, that that general diſcovered that the different corps of Ottoman troops were uniting themſelves near Giurgewo and Crajowa, and on the right ſide of the Danube, probably to finiſh the campaign by one bold ſtroke; before they left the army, as is their cuſtom.

Count Romanzow, to keep off all the enemies forces, and quietly to enter his winter quarters, made ſeveral maſterly diſpoſitions, all of which were attended with the greateſt ſucceſs, and, what is very extraordinary, they were all brought to bear at the ſame time.

The 20th of October Major General Gaiſham attacked Tulcza, and Major General Miloradowitz attacked Maczin, and after having forced the two Turkiſh retrenchments, they made themſelves maſters of the two towns and their caſtles, where they found a great quantity of artillery, ammunition, proviſion, and all the baggage of the two Turkiſh corps. The following night General Weiſman marched toward Babadagh, where the Vizir Selictar Mahomet Pacha had a grand retrenchment, a great quantity of artillery, and moſt part of the military cheſt. After General Weiſman had diſperſed the different Turkiſh detachments who came to oppoſe his march, he attacked the Grand Vizir, and drove him out of his camp, which he took; as alſo the town and caſtle of Babadagh. The Grand Vizir fled by the road to Baſareni, ſituated thirty miles from thence in the mountains; General Weiſman, taking advantage of the terror, and having ſent more than fifty pieces of cannon on the other ſide of the Danube, went himſelf, the 23d of October, toward Iſaccia, intending to drive the enemy from thence.

At the departure of the courier, General Romanzow received the agreeable news that Lieutenant General Eſſen had totally defeated the army of Seraſkier Mouſſon Oglou that he was then purſuing them, and had taken all their artillery and baggage.

NOTE *to* CORRESPONDENTS.

CATO *is too angry a correſpondent. The moſt ſuperficial retroſpect may convince him, that the London Magazine is open to all parties, and influenced by none. When a good eſſay, or good print is ſent us, we ſhould be unjuſt to the publick, if we rejected them becauſe they might offend ſome unreaſonable partiſan of oppoſition or adminiſtration. Let Cato furniſh but as good a print on the other ſide of the queſtion; and we ſhall convince him of our impartiality by its inſertion.*

John de Malpas *falls under the ſame cenſure. Indeed we cannot help conſidering him as an intereſted party. His language betrays the quarter where the letter was fabricated. Had he been leſs precipitate, he would not have been ſo liable to detection.* Peace be to his manes. *The ſtratagem is too groſs to ſucceed.*

Ozamir and Almuzar, an Oriental Tale *is not ſufficiently correct for the eye of the publick.*

A ſerious repreſentation concerning the preſent melancholy ſtate of religion, &c. *would, we are afraid, contribute very little towards a reformation. An angry and declamatory monitor exaſperates inſtead of amending.*

T. D's *letter came too late for inſertion, but will be attended to in our Appendix.*

*** *Complete Liſts in our Appendix.*

About the Middle of January *will be publiſhed, Price* 6*d.*

The APPENDIX to the LONDON MAGAZINE

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APPENDIX
TO THE
LONDON MAGAZINE:
M DCC LXXI.

THE INFIDEL PARSON. *Continued from p. 545.*

HAVING crept home by the assistance of my seducer, I stole away unperceived to bed, and when called to supper pretended a sudden indisposition. Indeed I told no falsehood; the fright and the anxiety of my mind had thrown me into an actual fever. My father flew to my room, and tenderly enquired into the nature of my complaint; for with all his austerity he was at bottom full of paternal affection. Conscious guilt would hardly allow me to look him in the face, as he sat on the bed-side, and held my hand. Supper was ordered in the room; and every art was tried to make me easy and to keep up my spirits. But I wanted to be alone, and to ruminate upon my present condition. At length feigning myself better and inclined to sleep, I was left to my meditations.

The night proved a restless one to me. Divided betwixt hope and fear, my mind was continually on the rack. This moment I thought my seducer would prove faithful, and make me happy; that moment I imagined that, like most other young men, he would sacrifice me and his faith and his honour and his oaths and religion to prudential and selfish considerations. The most agreeable and the most dismal scenes rose in alternate succession, and kept a tide of contending passions fluctuating in my breast. Exhausted at length by a long and intense application to the same object, I fell into a slumber, in which, methought, the image of my mother, larger, and more beautiful than when she was alive, approached me with a benign but sorrowful aspect, and with eyes bathed in tears, and thus addressed me, "Sleepest thou, Maria? Can thy heart find rest after so fatal an overthrow? Alas! thou knowest not thy loss, nor thinkest of the disgrace, which thou hast brought upon thy family. Unhappy girl, where is that boasted virtue, that untainted chastity, which was the ornament of thy race? It is gone, gone for ever. Hadst thou no compassion on thy aged father, whose cheek thy frailty will make glow with shame? Dost thou not see him already oppressed with grief, and bending his grey head with sorrow towards the grave? Behold the gulf of shame, contempt and prostitution that opens upon thee! Die, wretch, die; and rescue thyself from such misery."

At these words the vision withdrew. Thinking the whole a reality, I attempted to grasp it, and with the violence of my vain effort awaked, all my limbs being overspread with a cold

dew. Amazed to find this ſcene a mere illuſion of fancy, I endeavoured, after ſome uneaſy and ominous reflections, to compoſe myſelf again to reſt: but no ſooner did my eye-lids cloſe than the viſion returned, and ſeemed to beckon me away. The ſame proſpect ſtill recurring, I roſe, but had not the courage to venture abroad, being apprehenſive that the adventure in the church might have been obſerved by ſome prying eyes, and by this time communicated to the whole village. Under this dread I waited with great impatience for my undoer, from whom I expected to hear the worſt, and in any event to receive ſome comfort. He did not arrive till the evening, when he knew my father would be taking his uſual walk in the fields. He ſoon quieted my fears with reſpect to detection, and laughed away the impreſſions made in my breaſt by the viſion. His careſſes and endearing expreſſions operated ſo powerfully upon my heart, and mingled ſo much of the ſweet with the bitter lodged there before that, notwithſtanding all the misfortunes occaſioned by that piece of indiſcretion, I cannot but now regret the abſence of ſuch agreeable moments; and I verily believe that, were it in my power to recal the paſt, I ſhould make no other uſe of it but to taſte the ſame cup. I ſpeak only of the emotions, which I now feel. My ſentiments at that time were very different. Enchanting and delicious as the ſcene was, I would have bought my innocence again at any price leſs than itſelf.

This evening paſſed, like many that ſucceeded, in guilty joys; joys which fled with my lover, and left me to ſolitude, remorſe and tears. When the family retired to reſt, and I found myſelf alone in my chamber, the images, which haunted me the preceding night, returned. In this manner, however, ſeven months elapſed, when, in ſpite of all the arts of concealment, the neighbourhood began to whiſper the truth. My ſhape and paleneſs betrayed me. The ſecret at length reached Dr. Soak, who queſtioned his ſon upon the ſubject. His ſon faultered in his ſpeech, and bluſhed, and contradicted himſelf. In that critical minute came a letter from me who had not ſeen him for ſeveral days. The father, who had never before meddled with his ſon's letters, ſnatched it out of the ſervant's hands, and became acquainted with the whole amour. In this piece I had ſtiled the youth my huſband, and preſſed him to give me the meeting that we might conſult what was to be done in the preſent exigency; as it would be now impoſſible for us to keep the affair much longer a myſtery.

At this diſcovery he ſtormed, and raved and ſwore that he would immediately diſown and diſinherit him, and turn him out naked to the wide world. The ſon begged to be heard in his own defence, and declared, "that he was by no means married, that the whole was but a frolick, a mere paſtime; that the filly girl, with whom he had toyed away ſome evenings in order to unbend his mind after the ſeverities of ſtudy, had only aſſumed the name of wife without any title but courteſy." "And can you ſwear, Tom, with a ſafe conſcience that this affair has gone no farther?" "So help me, God." "Then let me kiſs you, my boy, I have no objection to a little innocent recreation. You would be no ſon of mine, if you did not love a pretty wench. Let me tell you, Tom, when I was of your age, I could ——but no more of that. Beware, however, of tying the knot without my approbation. Marriage is no boy's play. I am glad, ſince you would be at the ſport, that you choſe ſo proper an object, as the daughter of that Preſbyterian hypocrite. I thought that all his preaching and ſanctified airs would come to this! give me your hand, Tom; let me buſs you. You have done me a more acceptable ſervice by this exploit of gallantry than if you had given me a purſe of a thouſand guineas?" Why I thought, ſir, that, when you knew the real ſtate of the caſe, you would not be diſpleaſed; and in fact the gratification of your wiſhes more than that of my own deſires, was the thing which I had in view?" "Say you ſo! then you will from this moment abjure all farther connection with the wench or her family?" "With all my heart." Ay, ay, my boy, you have had enough, and I ſuppoſe you have given her enough too. Well, here will I ſit down, and write her father a letter,

in

in which I will repay him for all paſt favours.

To the Rev. Mr. Willit.

Reverend ſir, I have heard thee greatly lauded by thy followers for a holy man. Thy upright life and converſation were held forth as models for imitation. The regularity and ſanctity of thy family were ſaid to exceed thoſe of an apoſtle's. And to theſe cauſes was attributed thy ſucceſs in making proſelytes. Thy morals were more powerful arguments of perſuaſion than thy eloquence or doctrine. I am not apt to be carried away by the firſt breath of fame. When a Preſbyterian character is in queſtion, I wait patiently for the final cloſe of the ſcene. On this occaſion my ſagacity was not deceived. I find that thou oweſt thy proſelytes to the charms of thy daughter, not to the purity of thy doctrine, or the force of thy reaſoning. Believe me, it is not very becoming in a teacher of the goſpel to make his houſe a houſe of chambering and wantoneſs, or to trade upon the *bottom* of his daughter. Other young fellows thou mayeſt delude; but be aſſured that my ſon deteſts men, who embrace this method of making proſelytes. He has abjured thee and thy daughter for ever. Another perſon muſt be got to father her baſtard.

JONATHAN SOAK.

My father, though nettled at the expreſſions contained in this epiſtle, gave it not the leaſt credit, but attributed the whole to the jealouſy and ill-nature of the writer. He came, however, to me, and deſired that I would read out aloud this curious morſel of eloquence and chriſtian charity. At every ſentence I grew paler and paler; I bit my lips; my breath failed; my head turned giddy, and my eyes dim. I could not ſtammer out the laſt cruel lines, but fell down ſenſeleſs and motionleſs upon the floor.

When by the help of cold water and other remedies I recovered my ſenſes, the firſt words, that I heard from my poor grey-haired father, were, "And haſt thou ſuffered the artful traitor to effect thy ruin? Ah! poor harmleſs child, it is not you that deſerve the blame, but I who left you young and unexperienced to his wiles and ſtratagems. But who could e'er ſuſpect a human form, much leſs a youth that ſeemed of gentle manners, of ſuch conſummate villainy? O that we were both laid in our ſhrouds, ere we had ſeen this day! ah! wretched girl, thou haſt killed thy father."

Being laid on a bed I begged to be left to myſelf, and refuſed to anſwer any queſtions. Here I debated with myſelf whether I ſhould finiſh the tragedy by ſuicide, but the inſtructions of my father; who always expoſed that doctrine, prevailed over my deſpair. I determined at night to ſally out, to ſeek my deſtroyer and try to move his pity. But, before that time arrived, I received a billet which informed me, that by order of his father he had ſet out that day on his travels. Every hope was now blaſted. The ſtrain of the letter was ſo cold and indifferent that I ſaw no proſpect remaining. Yet ſtill I was determined to quit my father's houſe; becauſe the ſight of every acquaintance, and particularly of my father, was become inſupportable. Out therefore I ſallied in the dead of night, and left my father's houſe in tears. Oft did I look back, and view by the friendly light of the moon a dwelling that was once ſo dear to me. As often did a ſenſe of ſhame and merited contempt quicken my ſtep, and urge me onward. Without ever conſidering where I was, or whither I was going, I travelled inceſſantly till the dawn appeared; when unuſual pains ſhooting through my body gave me the alarm, and warned me to quit the high road. Creeping into an old barn I laid me down on a wiſp of ſtraw in the utmoſt agony, and hoped that kind providence was now going to put an end to my miſery and to the fruit of my illicit amours. The ſtrength of my conſtitution prevailed in the ſtruggle, and I was delivered of a boy, whom I wrapt up in my cardinal. Here I lay helpleſs and forlorn, and calling on death to relieve me and my child, till late in the evening, when ſome gypſies coming to paſs the night under the ſame ſhelter charitably interpoſed, and miniſtered every comfort in their power. The child, however, died next morning, and they got it buried after their faſhion.

In this neighbourhood they continued for ſome time, finding it eaſy to ſubſiſt, as it happened to be autumn.

When

When I was pretty well recovered, they endeavoured to engage me in their company by praising the free, easy and careless life, which they led; and at the same time invited me to attend them to a statute fair, which was held a few miles off. At this intelligence it occurred to me that service was the only plan of life, which suited one in my circumstances. Accordingly I equipped myself in the most decent manner I could for the expedition, and, after giving the gypsies, who had treated me with so much humanity, a few pieces of money, which happened to be in my pocket, and which I had till now forgot, separated from them, and stood up in the row of girls, that lined one side of the street. A lady in her carriage rode slowly along viewing the girls as she passed. After having reached the extremity of the line she returned in the same manner, and stopt where I stood. "Do you want to be hired, my pretty maid?" said she. "That is my intention, madam?" "Would you like to wait upon a lady, and do her little odd jobbs?" "I should have no objection."

In short she hired me, took me directly into her carriage, and off we rode. We stopt at an inn not far from the fair, and had a very elegant dinner served up. What surprised me was, that I was desired to sit down and partake of the repast with her and a young gentleman, who met her there, and under whose coat I observed a star. His extraordinary attention to me encreased my wonder. Yet still I had no suspicions of the lady's trade and vocation, having never heard of these stratagems, which now I know to be very common. Why should I tire you with a repetition of what has been so often told by others; how I was carried to London, lodged magnificently at this woman's house, visited by the gentleman with the star, and betrayed to him in my sleep; how I was gradually deserted, familiarised to the conversation of other ruined and abandoned girls, and at last forced by threats of imprisonment to see company? These and a thousand other hardships common to me with an infinity of other wretches can be no novelty to you.

For several years I heard no tidings of my father. It was but the other day that I met a gentleman, who informed me that he was inconsolable upon th loss of me; that he advertised me i the news-papers; and promised, that, I returned to comfort and prolong th life of a despairing parent, th veil of oblivion should be cast over pa transactions, and every mark of tender ness and affection shown. Being di appointed in every scheme and effor to recover me, he languished and pin ed away in grief and solitude. In th midst of his sermons oft has the bi round tear been seen to course down hi aged cheek--In short, he soon died lite rally of a broken heart.

[*To be continued.*]

The Union of the Blood Royal with a Subject proved advantageous to th Nation, and the Civil War betwee the Houses of York *and* Lan caster *demonstrated to have bee owing to another Cause.*

IT is really curious to observe th various paragraphs inserted in th news-papers, relative to measures sai to be in agitation against the Duke o Cumberland, on account of his mar riage with Mrs. Horton. One tim his posterity is to be excluded fro the right of eventual succession to th throne; another time, a law is to b passed for making the king's consen *absolutely* requisite in all the marriage of the royal family; and a third time the late unpopular union is to b dissolved by a solemn act of the legi lature.

For my own part, though no grea admirer of the duke, I should be ver sorry that any one of the measures thu constantly talked of was unfortunatel to take place; because the duke's mar riage can be attended with no conse quences whatever injurious to th kingdom; whereas any steps taken ei ther to punish or invalidate it, may b productive of the most lamentable ef fects; what the duke has done may b *indiscreet*, but it is perfectly *legal*; an if a mother's want of popularity is to ar gue for the exclusion of an unoffending posterity, the same argument might b urged against the inheritance of ou present most gracious sovereign.

Many writers who talk about th civil dissensions, which tore the con tending houses of York and Lancaster during so considerable a period of th 15th century, are very much mistaken when

when they aſcribe thoſe fatal feuds, to an alliance of the blood-royal with the families of ſubjects, as the ſcenes of deſolation in queſtion proceeded wholly from ſetting aſide the regular ſucceſſion of the crown, in the perſon of Mortimer, Earl of March, to make way for the elevation of Bolingbroke, who afterwards reigned under the title of Henry the Fourth. The marriage of the blood-royal with the ſubject in that age, as well as in later æras of our Hiſtory, was common, and never produced the ſmalleſt commotion among the people; but when *the lawful ſucceſſion was defeated*, when the *legal heir* of the ſceptre was ſacrificed to *comply* with the *wiſhes of popularity*, then Diſcord immediately kindled her torch, ſpread the flame of diſaffection univerſally through the kingdom, and even the Northumberland intereſt, which has chiefly ſeated Henry on the throne, led an army to depoſe him in leſs than four years.

The civil diſſenſions, therefore, between the families of York and Lancaſter, upon the preſent occaſion, operate *wholly in the duke of Cumberland's favour*, and point out moſt forcibly the danger of wreſting the lawful ſucceſſion of the crown from its natural courſe, to anſwer any temporary purpoſes. Nothing is ſo mutable in this country as popular opinion. Have we not ſeen the amiable prince at preſent on the throne aſcend to the domiſion of his anceſtors amidſt the univerſal acclamation of an enraptured people? Have we not heard every tongue wanton in his praiſe, and ſeen every eye turned upon him with admiration? Yet in how ſhort, how very ſhort a time was popularity diſguſted with it's illuſtrious favourite! how ſoon was his ſacred name profligately traduced by libels from the preſs? and how ſoon did the multitude even diſtinguiſh his appearance with perſonal brutality?

When we think then of theſe things, and behold the general inconſtancy of the people; when we find thoſe characters one moment the object of the fondeſt applauſe, which the next are mentioned with the deadlieſt execration, we muſt be convinced that very prince, unjuſtly excluded from the ſucceſſion, would have it always in his power, by courting the prevalent humour of the times, to raiſe the moſt dangerous inſurrections. In Charles the Second's time, the people eagerly ſeized upon the reported marriage of that Monarch with Miſs Walters, to give their idol Monmouth a preferable title to the duke of York, and the conſequence was at laſt a rebellion in the ſucceeding reign; if then we would reſcue poſterity from the miſeries which our anceſtors experienced during the contentions of the York and Lancaſter lines, we muſt carefully avoid the cauſe of theſe miſeries, and never rob a prince of his inheritance, who has done nothing contrary either to the general tenor of cuſtom, or the poſitive law of the land. Let us admit that the duke has acted indiſcreetly, (which is admitting a great deal, where his own happineſs *alone* is concerned) ſtill does his *indiſcretion* authorize us to become *unjuſt*? or can we be entitled to plunder his innocent race, merely to puniſh a venial error in the father?—To anſwer theſe queſtions affirmatively, is to ſupport the very tyranny which we have hitherto affected to oppoſe, and to claim a right of reſenting the caſual *miſtakes* of others, by an exceſs of *criminality* in ourſelves.

I am not upon this occaſion, Mr. Printer, ſtepping forth a champion for the duke of Cumberland, but entering a volunteer in the ſervice of truth. His marriage I conſider as a circumſtance wholly indifferent to the kingdom, with reſpect to the object of his choice; becauſe on the one hand, Great Britain wants no continental alliances to protect her, and on the other, being governed by *law*, not by the caprice of her ſovereigns, is in no danger of ever ſuffering by alliances of a domeſtic nature.

If we weigh the matter in a political ballance, the union of the blood-royal with a ſubject, is much more advantageous for the nation, than with a foreign princeſs, and on theſe evident accounts: firſt, the foreign princeſs brings no money with her to defray the expences of her own court, though ſhe always brings dignity enough to require a very magnificent eſtabliſhment.—In the ſecond place, ſhe is always followed by a number of needy dependents, who are to be provided for, out of compliment to her; and in the

the third place, whenever any war breaks out in the empire, it is deemed exceedingly cruel in us to deſert our illuſtrious relations. Now the daughter of a private ſubject puts us to no more charge than the foreign princeſs, tho' ſhe does not expoſe us to an invaſion of locuſts, in the form of greedy followers, nor once diſturb us with apprehenſions, when the half-famiſhed eagle of Germany ſcreams in deſperation for blood.—On the contrary, thoſe for whom ſhe provides, are *natural born* ſubjects, and her family poſſibly gain no higher diſtinctions either of an honorary or an emolumentary kind, than what they would have poſſeſſed if utterly unrelated to the crown ——but ſay the worſt that can be ſaid; ſay that her father and her brothers are even advanced to the higheſt departments of the ſtate, ſtill theſe departments muſt be *filled* by ſomebody, and 'tis indifferent to the kingdom whether Lord Irnham or Lord Sandwich preſides at the navy board, and indifferent alſo whether the privy ſeal is held by the duke of Grafton or by Colonel Luttrell. If popular opinion is to be credited, we never were ſo badly governed as at this particular moment, and yet the king's mother is not only a foreign princeſs, but *all* the relations of the crown are kept with a ſingularity unknown in *any* other reign from every employment of conſequence in the government.

Here then ends the whole danger of a union between the blood-royal and the family of a ſubject; as a conteſt for ſucceſſion can never take place *till the ſucceſſion is interrupted by ſome ſuch meaſure as has been talked of to exclude the Duke of Cumberland's poſterity*; for I muſt again and again obſerve, that our civil wars in the 15th century proceeded *entirely* from an inroad upon the regular *deſcent*, and not *in the leaſt* from the domeſtic *marriages* of our princes. The rights of primogeniture ſurely are as well underſtood in the genealogy of kings as in the table of a private gentleman; and we may as well ſuppoſe that the duke of Cumberland will now riſe up to diſpute his preſent majeſty's title, as imagine that his line at any future period of our hiſtory will contend with elder branches for the ſceptre of his country.

Let us therefore very ſeriouſly conſider, whether in attempting to rob the duke of Cumberland, we are not actually meditating a blow of the moſt deſperate nature at our own proſperity. If the ſucceſſion continues in his majeſty's iſſue, no act for excluding the duke's can be at all prejudicial to him; whereas if the king's ſhould unhappily fail, the queſtion ſolely remains, whether it will be better to call in a prince from Brunſwick, with a *dubitable* claim, or to place the crown upon a Britiſh head, who will remove the neceſſity of thoſe real *importations* from Germany, which have hitherto proved ſo very diſagreeable to the people?

ARISTIDES.

An Elegy, written when a long Courſe of ill Health threatened the Author with a Conſumption.

WHERE now are all my golden hopes of youth? [fled.
Youth, nor its hopes, are mine, for health is
On my green years diſeaſe hath fix'd her tooth,
And ſickneſs bows like age my vanquiſh'd head.

Slow on my life the ſecret miſchief preys,
Numbs my ſunk ſoul: my manly ſpirit dies
The hand of Melancholy marks my days,
And Joy with all his blythe attendants flies.

No more with ſhouts I rouze the ſlumb'ring morn
The life, the leader of the hunter train,
The young, the bold obey the ſprightly horn
But leave me fainting on the couch of pain.

At noon my ſhort and cheerleſs day begins;
My friends in ſilence crowd the foodful board
No mirth of mine their pleas'd attention wins
No life to me the circling cups afford.

Gay ſhines the ball, and Pleaſure leads the dance;
But moping Solitude attends me there;
No ſparkling eye invites me to advance;
Nor Wit, nor Beauty, hath for me an ear.

On me, ſad picture of man's woeful ſtate,
On me the ſtranger caſt his eager eye;
Reflection points his own uncertain fate;
And as he turns, he heaves the ſelfiſh ſigh.

Fair was my morn of life, and to my view
Blaz'd the full proſpect of unmix'd delight,
Ah, dreary change! at noon the tempeſt blew
—Yon black'ning clouds denounce a ſudden night.

Hence with the triumph of the ſtrong and gay
To the ſame certain end our lives will run
Mine the ſhort courſe of one poor wintry day
They boaſt a lengthen'd, but a ſetting ſun.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

Mr. De Grey, *the Attorney-General, having ended his Speech, (see p.* 590.*) Counſellor* Wedderburne *ſpoke next.*

IT is with reluctance I trouble the Houſe at ſo late an hour of the night. But the importance of the queſtion will plead my excuſe. My ſilence might be branded with the odious imputation of trimming; and I would have it underſtood, that in grand conſtitutional points I always take a decided part, and ſcorn the mean ſubterfuges of an invidious neutrality.

It is not that I do not perceive the difficulties with which I am ſurrounded. I ſee the narrow path on which I ſtand, and the rocks and precipices which threaten on either ſide. I feel my ſlippery footing, and I fully comprehend how hard it will be for a young man to ſteer between Scylla and Carybdis. If I lean to the enquiry, I ſhall be termed a child of faction; if I incline to the oppoſite ſide, I ſhall be chriſtened a ſlave to the court. In this dilemma how ſhall I act? as every honeſt man ought. Knowing that ſomething muſt always be hazarded by public men, I will, regardleſs of conſequences, follow the dictates of conſcience; and, if I cannot ſatisfy others, ſatisfy at leaſt my own mind.

The charges againſt the judges are reducible to two heads: To a falſe rule of evidence, and a falſe rule of law. The Attorney-General ſtates the former in a manner totally different from that which was adopted by the mover of the queſtion. A learned counſellor inſinuates that this ſtate of the caſe is not grounded on fact. But I dare ſay, nay, I know, that he is miſtaken, and that this was really the direction of the judge to the jury; and I muſt ſay, that it is perfectly conſonant to law. No man, who knows the principles of law in general, and the principles of the laws of England, in particular, can entertain the leaſt doubt about the matter. The caſe is clear and indiſputable; and the clamour on this head could have its riſe originally in nothing but a miſtake, or the want of preciſion in men's ideas.

The 2d head of complaint, or, The rule of law, by which juries are denied the right of enquiring into a libeller's intention, has been ſo ably handled, that little remains to be ſaid. It has been ſhown to be conformable to precedents, or to the deciſions of a ſeries of the greateſt and moſt upright judges that England ever produced. What is the conſequence? The preſent judges, who only tread in the footſteps of their predeceſſors, muſt ſtand acquitted in the judgment of every unbiaſſed man. For what, I beſeech you, conſtitutes the common law of England but a courſe of precedents? Our unwritten law is nothing elſe. It is wholly and ſolely made up of a ſeries of deciſions given by grave and reverend men in our courts of juſtice; and it is for this reaſon called the wiſdom of ages.

However diſputable this doctrine may be on the principles of the conſtitution, it is well known to be an article of faith in Weſtminſter-hall, at leaſt ever ſince the Revolution. I appeal to every gentleman of the long robe that is preſent, whether it is not frequently given as a theſis to the ſtudents of law. How then can any lawyer pretend ignorance of the reception which a queſtion ſo much agitated meets with among the judges? Or can any man arraign Lord Mansfield, for what paſſed unnoticed in Lord Holt, Raymond, and ſo many other judges? I proteſt I am amazed, and cannot gueſs the reaſon of ſuch a ſtrange proceeding.

The learned ſerjeant indeed aſſerts, that ſome of theſe precedents, being recorded only in the State Trials, are not to be truſted, becauſe theſe volumes are of no authority. But I take the State Trials to be books of good credit. At leaſt men of as great penetration and judgment as any perſon in this aſſembly have viewed them in that light. Not to ſpeak of others, what think you of Rapin, Carte, Robertſon, Hume, and Blackſtone? They have quoted them as authentic monuments, as proper foundations for the moſt ſolid and durable ſuperſtructures. Nor have they done ſo without reaſon. For the State Trials do not relate

things done in a corner. They record tranſactions that paſſed on a public theatre, and before the nation at large. Falſhood, therefore, in ſuch great and eſſential points could not creep into them without detection. Hence they may be juſtly conſidered as having the ſanction of the whole kingdom, and are conſequently more to be depended on than the ſcrawl of an obſcure reporter. Not that I would ſet them up in Weſtminſter-hall as authorities, equal in law to Coke and Littleton: No; I only contend, that in matters of fact no books are more authentic; and it is evident that whether a particular judge delivered a particular opinion, is a mere matter of fact.

Thus then it appears that there is a ſeries of precedents, which favour the arraigned doctrines; that theſe precedents are of good note, and that the contrary precedents, if any, are very doubtful, and founded rather on the torture of words and evidence, than on the clear and explicit declarations of judges. What is the concluſion? The judges are ſworn to abide by the law. The law is founded on precedent, or at leaſt explained by it. They have adhered to precedent. They are therefore blameleſs. I will not ſay that they are praiſe-worthy, becauſe there is little praiſe due to any man for doing his duty in ſuch a plain caſe. But I muſt ſay, that if they had acted otherwiſe, they would have been not only blameable, but highly criminal. And why? Becauſe they would have been guilty of perjury. Believe me, had their conduct been ſuch as the promoters of this motion contend it ſhould have been, they would have been impeachable.

Let us then leave the judges out of the queſtion. Let us deſiſt from enquiring into their conduct. They have acted like honeſt men and true. Their proceedings have been ſufficiently ſcanned; nay, they cannot be better known, nor more minutely diſcuſſed. Every thing is now before us. We cannot expect more intelligence or more arguments, ſhould we enquire till doomſday. Yet every rational and unprejudiced man muſt acquit the judges. Why then ſhould we puſh farther this enquiry? In order to ſatisfy and quiet the people? That ſatisfaction and quiet will be as ſoon produced by this night's debate, as by any future diſcuſſion. As we muſt ourſelves be convinced of their integrity, the people will ſoon be convinced. I hope the preſent controverſy will be truly reported abroad. If it is, I am ſure it muſt open the eyes of the blind. The public will ſee how much they have been miſled in their opinion of the judges, and be enabled to form a juſt idea of thoſe, by whom they have been abuſed.

It is not that I do not think that juries ought to have the cognizance of the intention in caſes of libels, even as the law of England now ſtands. Nor is this a novel opinion with me: I have harboured it for ſeveral years. It may be perhaps preſumption in me to differ in this point from ſo many great men, ſo many oracles of the law; but I muſt make my own reaſon my guide. Authority has little weight, when it claſhes with reaſon and argument. Hence, though I proteſt againſt enquiring into the conduct of the judges, I am ſtrongly bent on enquiring into the ſtate of the law, that no man nor ſet of men may hereafter have a pretence for imputing the imperfections of the law to the judges, or for raiſing againſt them a groundleſs outcry among the vulgar.

While matters continue on their preſent footing, while judges think the intention as a matter of law cognizable only by them, and juries imagine it competent to their juriſdiction, they will be eternally at variance. A conſtant ſtruggle for ſuperiority will ſubſiſt. Alternate violence and injuſtice will prevail; and law, being placed in the middle between them, will be mangled and torn in pieces. Acted upon by two forces in oppoſite directions, it will ſhare the fate of criminals whoſe limbs are tied to the tails of wild horſes. Juries thinking their laws and liberties to be at a ſtake, and judges imagining their honour and authority as well as the law and the conſtitution to be concerned, neither will give up the conteſt, till the land become one ſcene of anarchy and miſrule. Indeed who does not ſee that this is already the caſe? The moſt audacious libellers cannot be convicted. Secure in the oppoſition of juries, they laugh at all the terrors of information and attachment. The Attorney-

ney-General with all his power is deſpiſed. Like an old worn-out ſcarecrow in a field, his head is made a rooſting-place, or ſomething worſe, by theſe obſcene birds. Is it not then time for us to ſtir in this affair, and to reconcile the practice of the law to the principles of the conſtitution?

Juries ſeem to me not only the proper but the ſole judges of the intention, of the innocence or malice of a libel; becauſe it is really and eſſentially a matter of fact and not of law. It will not always, indeed, admit of proof, becauſe it is frequently known only to the libeller. But in many caſes it may be determined by the teſtimony of others; and, when it may, there can be no doubt of it's being a matter of fact, and therefore cognizable by the jury. In every poſſible caſe circumſtances occur, which being eſtabliſhed by depoſitions and affidavits, lead to the knowledge of the intention. Why then, ſince we know it only from evidence, ſhould not the jury conſider is as a part of their province? Becauſe, forſooth, there can be no proof of a malicious intention but the very act of compoſition or publication. But this is not true. There may be other proofs; and were there none elſe, yet whether the very libel is innocent or not, is a matter of fact. It depends ſolely on the opinion which is entertained of the libel by the public. What paſſed in the Roman ſenate for polite raillery, would in this Houſe be deemed a groſs affront, and be perhaps attended with bloodſhed. What Roman virtue called Attick eloquence, modern honour would conſtrue rude Billingſgate. The moſt famous harangues of Cicero or Demoſthenes would with us be termed infamous libels. I ſay they would have been ſo termed ſome time ago. But, to confirm my argument, they would now paſs for rational political diſquiſitions. So changeable is the nature of a libel! ſo much does it aſſume the cameleon, and ſuit its colour to the complexion of the times! in ſhort its libellous quality is founded entirely on popular opinion. There is no other ſtandard, by which it can be meaſured or aſcertained. Who then ſo proper as the people to determine the point? They are allowed to be capable of aſcertaining the application. But how is this poſſible, if they do not underſtand the blanks and innuendoes, and the general meaning and tendency of the piece? If you deny the one, you muſt deny the other. Then ſee to what a dilemma you will be reduced. You will be obliged to confine juries to the ſingle fact of publication. Would it not be better to annihilate them entirely, than to leave them only this ſhadow of power? Believe me, without the power of conſidering the intention and the blanks and innuendoes, they will become mere blanks and cyphers. What will then become of our envied conſtitution? This main prop being removed, the whole fabric will tumble to the ground, and cruſh us under its incumbent weight.

In all our legal ſyſtem there is nothing that can boaſt a preference to the inſtitution of juries. The plan is great, noble and comprehenſive, and well worthy of its royal founder. Judges may err; judges may be corrupt. Their minds may be warped by intereſt, paſſion, or prejudice. But a jury is not liable to the ſame inconveniencies. Twelve men of the vicinage, choſen as they are, can have no bias, no motive to ſhow favour or malice to either party. They muſt judge as the fact ſtrikes them. They muſt find a verdict agreeable to evidence and conſcience. Aſk a foreigner what are his ideas of Engliſh liberty. He will tell you, with uplifted hands and a look of admiration, that it conſiſts in the right, which every Engliſhman has, of being tried by his equals. No part of our political ſyſtem has been a more frequent or a juſter ſubject of panegyric. But where is the propriety of any panegyric, if they only try the moſt inſignificant part of a cauſe, and leave the reſt to the judge, to a man, who is not their equal? This branch of our political inſtitutions I could wiſh to be immortal, as it deſerves. It would therefore give me pleaſure to ſee the line drawn, which ſhould diſcriminate the provinces of judge and jury. This is the only enquiry, which is worthy of this aſſembly; becauſe it is the only plan which will ſilence the preſent, and prevent future clamours.

Were this ſcheme adopted, much of the preſent ferment would immediately ſubſide, and juries would

ſpontaneouſly give a check to the licentiouſneſs of the preſs, without any new reſtrictions. Not that I think reſtrictions in any caſe neceſſary. No, I am far from adopting the creed of my honourable friend, or imagining that, if we were leſs learned, we would be better men. I hold, on the contrary, that the liberty of the preſs, and the diffuſion of learning, are abſolutely neceſſary to the ſupport of the conſtitution. We are already become a luxurious nation, and are every day haſtening to a diſſolution of manners. The powers of our bodies, if not of our minds, are conſtantly weakened. Like all the great and powerful nations that ever exiſted, we are tending towards effeminacy. What then would become of us without the preſs? Not to ſpeak of the rational and elegant amuſements which it affords, we owe to it all the ſpirit that remains in the nation. Were an *imprimatur* clapped upon it, and a licenſer appointed, we ſhould come to the laſt ſtage of barbariſm. We ſhould be worſe than Turks and infidels; the ſetting of the ſun of ſcience being much more gloomy and diſmal than its riſing. Let us therefore guard the liberty of the preſs as watchfully as the dragon did the Heſperian fruit. Next to the power of this Houſe properly exerted, and to the legal authority of juries, it is the beſt palladium of the conſtitution. Nay, without it, I fear the other two would prove very ineffectual. Though it be ſometimes attended with inconveniencies, that is no concluſive argument for its abolition. If it were, what would become of the greateſt bleſſings of ſociety? None of them come pure and unmixed. Religion itſelf is apt to degenerate into enthuſiaſm or ſuperſtition. Muſt we therefore exterminate chriſtianity? God forbid! Why then be ſo ſevere on the liberty of the preſs? If it poiſons the minds of the people, it likewiſe adminiſters an antidote. The ſame waggons, the ſame flys and ſtages that carry down into the country the lies and abuſe of faction, carry down alſo the lies and abuſe of the miniſtry. If any one is bit by the tarantula of oppoſition, he is cured by the muſic of the court.

Mr. Thurloe, the Solicitor-General, ſpoke next.

IT has been urged, that this charge, not being ſpecific, does not amount to an arraignment, and therefore ought to be rejected. But, whatever might have been its original complexion, it has now aſſumed a new form, and bears every ſtamp and character of a ſpecific charge or arraignment. Not only the crimes, but the criminals, have been ſpecified. The charge has been brought home to individuals, and every culprit is marked out for public obloquy, for the finger of ſcandal to point at. What more is wanting? Nothing, but that the accuſers ſhould pledge themſelves, or ſhould at leaſt be bound over, to prove their charge well-grounded. In my opinion, no man ſhould be allowed with impunity to make a wanton attack upon ſuch venerable characters as the judges of the land. We award coſts and damages to the aggrieved party in the moſt trifling actions. By what analogy then can we refuſe the ſame juſtice in the moſt important caſes to the moſt important perſonages? If we allow every pitiful patriot thus to inſult us with ridiculous accuſations, without making him pay forfeit for his temerity, we ſhall be eternally peſtered with the humming and buzzing of theſe ſtingleſs waſps. Though they cannot wound or poiſon, they will teaze and vex. They will divert our attention from the important affairs of ſtate to their own mean antipathies, and paſſions, and prejudices. Did they not count upon the ſpirit of the times, and imagine that the ſame latitude which is taken by the libellers is here allowable, they would not have dared to offer ſo groſs an outrage. I hope we ſhall now handle them ſo roughly as to make this the laſt of ſuch audacious attempts. They are already ridiculous and contemptible. To crown their diſgrace, let us inflict ſome exemplary puniſhment. Elſe none of us is ſafe. Virtue and honour, you ſee from this inſtance, are no ſafeguard from their attacks.

It is in vain that the laſt ſpeaker has endeavoured to give a plauſible appearance to the enquiry by placing it on a new footing. However ingeniouſly imagined or elegantly expreſſed his propoſitions might be, the new poſt is almoſt as untenable as the old one. For what does it avail to

ſay,

ſay, that, as long as matters continue in their preſent ſituation, there will be an eternal ſtruggle for ſuperiority between the judge and the jury? Matters will not, cannot, long remain in their preſent ſituation. They will ſoon return to their old channel, if we act with firmneſs, and ſupport the law, and the judges. I ſay, if we ſupport the law. For, notwithſtanding all that has been ſaid to prove the intention a matter of fact and not of law, I do not ſee that it belongs the leſs for that reaſon to the juriſdiction of the judge. The nature, the direct effect, and the remote conſequences of a ſtate libel, are ſo complicated and involved with various conſiderations of great pith and moment, that few juries can be adequate judges. So many circumſtances are at once to be kept in view, ſo many ponderous intereſts are to be weighed, ſo many compariſons to be made, and ſo many judgments formed, that the mind of an ordinary man is diſtracted and confounded, and rendered incapable of coming to any regular concluſion. None but a judge, a man that has from his infancy been accuſtomed to decide intricate caſes, is equal to ſuch a difficult taſk. If we even ſuppoſe the jury ſufficiently enlightened to unravel thoſe knotty points, yet there remains an inſuperable objection. In ſtate libels their paſſions are frequently ſo much engaged, that they may be juſtly conſidered as parties concerned againſt the crown. No juſtice can therefore be expected from them in theſe caſes; and it was with reaſon that Lord Hardwick ſaid they were not to be truſted. I wiſh this truth may not of late have been too much felt, and given us ſome room to ſuſpect, that if judges may err and be corrupted, juries may likewiſe err and be ſwayed by their own intereſt; and that if they do judge as the fact ſtrikes them, it ſometimes ſtrikes them wrong.

In order therefore to preſerve the balance of our conſtitution, let us leave to the judges, as the moſt indifferent perſons, the right of determining the malice or innocence of the intention. Our forefathers did not yield to us in wiſdom, and yet they left this branch of the law as they found it at the revolution; the time, in which the flame of liberty burnt the ſtrongeſt and brighteſt. Let us imitate their prudence; we ſhall only ſpoil the conſtitution by our tampering.

It is not that I think the intention a matter of fact; no, in the ſenſe put upon it by the judges it is a matter of law. What they meant was, that the judgment to be paſſed upon the intention was a matter of law, and therefore competent only to the juriſdiction of the judge. But whether it is a matter of law or fact is not of any conſequence. Methinks I have ſhown that in either caſe it ought to be left to the judge.

Much duſt has been raiſed about civil and criminal actions. But to what purpoſe? Is not reparation to be made to the public for any injury which it may have ſuſtained, as much as to an individual? Is the welfare of the nation in general of leſs conſequence than that of a ſingle perſon? Where then is the propriety of making ſuch a buſtle about the malice or innocence of the intention? The injury done is the only proper meaſure of the puniſhment to be inflicted, as well as of the damage to be aſſeſſed. Since you cannot plead the intention as a mitigation in the latter caſe, neither can you in the former. Hence Holt, Raymond, and their ſucceſſors, judged not only according to law and precedent, but according to reaſon and juſtice.

Colonel Barré ſaid, that the matter was not ſo abſtruſe as to be above the comprehenſion of any man that had received a liberal education; that the diſagreement of ſo many learned lawyers ought to induce the Houſe to adopt the enquiry, in order to reconcile ſo many claſhing opinions, and to ſatisfy the people; that the judges had not been very uniform or conſiſtent in their determinations of this point; that ſuch inconſiſtency could not have taken place, if the doctrine in queſtion had been the eſtabliſhed law; that we had a political judge; that our forefathers were alarmed when King William cloſeted members of the Lower Houſe; that we had much more reaſon to be alarmed, when the Chief Juſtice of England was cloſeted; that the virtue of one judge was attempted; that we had no ſecurity againſt an attempt upon the virtue of another; that moſt courtiers had

had their price; and that every judge was not a Yates.

Mr. Calcraft ſaid, that Mr. Almon had been injuriouſly treated; that he had no concern in publiſhing Junius's letter; that he did not know of its inſertion in his magazine; that he was in the country when it was taken in and ſold by his ſervant; that he ſtopped the ſale of it when he came back; that he and his compurgators had ſworn to theſe particulars; that, in ſpite of all this, he was fined ten marks, and obliged to find ſecurity for his good behaviour during the ſpace of ſeven long years, at the riſque of eight hundred pounds; that the preſent ſtate of the preſs rendered it impoſſible for him to eſcape, if he kept open ſhop; that this was abſolutely ruining a man, in direct contradiction to the letter and ſpirit of law; that therefore the enquiry was neceſſary.

Mr. Fitzpatrick ſaid, that no proof had been yet produced of the accuſed judge's being a politician, and that a mere aſſertion amounted to nothing; that the judges in general ought to ſupport government, and were in fact part of government; that the abuſed judge had always adhered to law, and yet had no penſions, no ſinecures, while another, (meaning Lord Camden) who had patroniſed the moſt unconſtitutional principles with reſpect to the privilege of members in caſes of libels, and with reſpect to the prerogative of the crown in caſes of ſtate neceſſity, enjoyed places, penſions, reverſions, and popularity; that Almon was only reſtrained from printing libels, and doing an ill act; that affidavits, where the affidavit-men are not confronted and croſs-examined, are not to be ſet in the ballance with a verdict of a jury; that the characters of the affidavit-men was not the very beſt; that they lived, moved, and had their being, by vending ſcandal and falſhood; that the judge was only culpable for being too gentle; that for theſe reaſons the enquiry would be abſurd.

After this, ſome perſonal altercation paſſed between Colonel Onſlow and Serjeant Glynn; but, as it had little relation to the main queſtion, we ſhall not give it a place.

The queſtion being called for, it paſſed in the negative; 76 being for it 184 againſt it.

A brief Diſcuſſion of the Legality of the Duke of Cumberland's *Marriage upon the Principles of Law and Reaſon.*

IT is pretended that none of the royal family can marry without the conſent of the King; becauſe ſuch alliances may be attended with very ſerious conſequences to the nation. They may breed civil wars, like thoſe between the houſes of York and Lancaſter; and they muſt neceſſarily prove burdenſome, ſince proviſion, ſuitable to their rank and dignity, muſt be made for the children, and iſſued out of the Exchequer, now that the crown has no appanages, no royal demeſnes to parcel out among its favourites.

The proſpect of the expence ought certainly to weigh moſt with the people, in the conſideration of this ſubject. Burdened already as we are with penſioners and placemen, we cannot without alarm ſee a new and endleſs ſource of burdens opened. Yet it ſeems hard in a land of liberty to debar the royal line from the comforts of matrimony, from a ſhare of that common happineſs, with which the meaneſt ſubject is indulged. What is ſuch a prohibition but a manifeſt violation of the Goſpel, and a ſanction to incontinence? The additional expence thus avoided would be ill exchanged by the ſtate for examples of vice and immorality, which muſt neceſſarily enſue.

It cannot be denied that the celibacy of the royal line would be advantageous to the reigning branch, in the ſame manner that the tranquillity of the Grand Signior's ſeraglio is inſured by putting out the eyes of his brothers. Thus there would be no fear, no jealouſy. The actual prince might proceed in his own way without let or moleſtation. Who then needs be ſurpriſed that St. James's has ſet a mark of reprobation on the Duke of Cumberland? We all know that the plan of deſpotiſm has been adopted and partly put in execution. Is it not mortifying to ſee ſuch a ſimple prince as the Duke damp ſo fair a hope and threaten finally to blaſt it?

Such is the reaſoning of the court. The people ought to purſue different

different thread of argument. Had we not been poſſeſſed of different branches of the royal family, what would have become of our charters of liberty? The ſtruggles between the contending parties made the people umpires of the quarrel, and gave an elective turn to the ſucceſſion at the ſame time that it remained hereditary. What but this circumſtance raiſed William the ſecond, Henry the firſt, Stephen, and many others, to the throne? What but this circumſtance procured us Magna Charta, the Revolution, and the family of Brunſwick? If we would preſerve ſuch invaluable bleſſings, let us always cheriſh the growth of various branches of that auguſt houſe. Men will be men, and princes frequently leſs than men. Recent experience proves that the royal family, like all other families, is no enemy to arbitrary power. Let us be provided againſt any ſiniſter event. Let us be poſſeſſed of a proper leader in the day of trouble. We can eaſily make ſuch a candidate ſwear to the obſervance of our own conditions. We need not be afraid that the people will eſpouſe his cauſe lightly, and without foundation. Having an intereſt in peace and good government, and being the perſons that principally ſuffer in every contention, they will never riſe up in arms, till multiplied hardſhips and oppreſſions drive them to extremity. In ſuch a caſe who will blame, nay who will not praiſe them, for breaking their fetters in pieces by altering the line of ſucceſſion?

Till the reign of Henry the Eighth, no reſtraint was laid upon the blood royal in the article of marriage. They entered into the connubial ſtate often without, and ſometimes againſt the conſent of the ſovereign. This odious tyrant had a law enacted, by which the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, who in this caſe officiated now as Pope, was diſabled from granting to any of the royal family a marriage-licence, that ſhould be valid, till it was confirmed by the King. This act ſtill remains unrepealed. Conſequently the Duke of Cumberland was not married by licence; elſe his marriage is not good in law. But he may have been married in England, in conſequence of banns publiſhed in ſome pariſh church, and then there can be no legal objection; as neither the common nor ſtatute-law make in this caſe the leaſt diſtinction of perſons.

The deciſion of the judges obtained by George the Second, by which he was conſtituted guardian of his grandchildren during the life of their father, is authoriſed neither by law nor by reaſon, and is juſtly ranked among the many inſtances of corrupt ſervility given by the long robe in all ages. The judges were not unanimous, and the arguments uſed by the courtly doctors are palpably contradictory to the whole tenour of our hiſtory. Beſides, the caſe is by no means applicable to the preſent ſubject. Whatever colour there may be, on account of age and ſuperior wiſdom, for transferring the guardianſhip of grandchildren from the father to the grandfather, there can be none for giving the brother any authority over the brother, that he has not over every other ſubject; becauſe they may be twins, and nearly of the ſame age; becauſe the ſecond may be wiſer than the firſt; becauſe in a free land all ſubjects ſhould, without diſtinction, have the right of diſpoſing of themſelves, when they come to the legal age of maturity and diſcretion. Much leſs ought the ſovereign to have the power of controuling, in this particular, an uncle, or any other elder relation, who may have perhaps been his guardian and the regent of the realm. Such a plan would be an abſolute ſubverſion of the moſt ſacred laws of nature and reaſon, which loudly exclaim againſt making the younger guardian of the elder, and againſt taking from the father the care and tuition of his own children. The power which the grandfather in Rome had over his ſon and grandchildren, is well known to have been a relick of the ancient ſlavery, which prevailed in that city when barbarous. Shall we, in the caſe of the firſt family, adopt a practice inconſiſtent with the letter and ſpirit of our laws and conſtitution, when we reject it with regard to the laſt?

Had he been married in Scotland, it is evident that the ceremony might have been performed in the open fields by a preſbyterian or epiſcopal miniſter, or indeed by almoſt any other perſon. All juſtices of peace there have, for the facility of marriage and population, the

the power of granting licences; and the maxim of the law is, that whoever cohabits with a woman, and can be proved to have addreſſed her in a letter, or even called her his wife, is to all intents and purpoſes her huſband. No wonder that men, who have formed ſuch wiſe and enlarged notions on this ſubject, ſhould not have ſuffered the marriage-act to be introduced among them.

But the Duke was actually married abroad; and therefore it is very immaterial by what ſort of prieſt, in what church, or in what communion the knot was tied. The law of nations and nature, (for they are, or at leaſt ought to be, the ſame) will render it indiſſoluble. Were a different notion to prevail, what injuſtice, what confuſion would it produce? How many marriages would become null and void? How many children would be immediately rendered illegitimate, how many eſtates forfeited! how many families ruined!

Theſe conſiderations feelingly convince us that the jargon concerning the impoſſibility of the Duke's being legally married any where in France, but in the Engliſh ambaſſador's chapel, and by an Engliſh prieſt, is perfectly abſurd and ridiculous. It is no leſs ſo than the chimerical foundation on which it is built, the King's dominion *de jure*, though not *de facto* in France. At this rate no Engliſhman can be married in Spain or Portugal; for there our King has neither imaginary nor real right or dominion. Suppoſe an Engliſhman marries a catholick lady in France according to the French form, he is not, according to this ſyſtem, her lawful huſband in England. What a monſtrous doctrine! The law of nature and nations would be at an end. Adieu to trade, adieu to commerce. All connection and intercourſe with foreigners, the life and ſoul of this iſland, would be cut up by the roots. And for what purpoſe? To render our Princes deſpotick, and to enable them to treat us with as much indignity as James the Firſt's ſtar-chamber did Mr. Seymour the Earl of Hertford's ſon for marrying Arabella Stuart! to put it in the power of our impotent monarchs to impoſe exorbitant fines, and to impriſon in the Tower! *Let not ſuch a tale be heard in Gath, nor proclaimed in the ſtreets of Aſkelon.*

GROTIUS.

The Stratagems of Polyænus, *tranſlated from the* Greek, *Book I. The Dedication addreſſed to the Emperors* Antoninus *and* Verus.

MOST ſacred princes, the favour of the Gods, your own proweſs, and the bravery of the Romans, with whom you have brought to a happy concluſion all paſt as well as preſent wars and battles, will crown with ſucceſs the expedition which you are now meditating againſt the Perſians and the Parthians. I, however, being by nation a Macedonian, and having therefore a kind of hereditary and preſcriptive claim to the knowledge of conquering the Perſians in war, think myſelf called upon by the occaſion to give you ſome aſſiſtance. And, were my body as vigorous as my mind is willing, I would readily liſt under your ſtandard, and exert the ſtrength of a Macedonian arm. But, tho' you ſee that I am exhauſted and incapacitated by age, yet I will not ſuffer myſelf to be totally exempted from all military ſervice. As auxiliaries in the military art, I preſent you theſe antient ſtratagems. Yourſelves they may furniſh with an extenſive knowledge of paſt tranſactions. Your generals, your lieutenants, your tribunes, your centurions, and other officers, they may inſtruct in their duty by diſplaying thoſe acts of ſkill and proweſs, which have diſtinguiſhed the exploits of former ages. Bravery conſiſts in overcoming an enemy by open force; but conduct, in ſubduing him by art and ſtratagem without a blow. Hence it is the firſt qualification of a great general to gain a bloodleſs victory. For this purpoſe, nothing is better calculated than a ſtratagem, which, being conceived in the heat of action, ſecures the victory by anticipating the fortune of the day. Even Homer ſeems to inculcate this leſſon. For what does he mean by the frequent repetition of the words, *by fraud or force*, but to inſinuate, that, in military affairs, we ſhould firſt employ art and ſtratagem, and, if they ſhould fail, that we ſhould then exert the ſtrength of the body? Syſiphus, the ſon of Æolus, is ſaid to have been the

the first of the Greeks, who on such occasions made use of cunning and deceit. This idea Homer suggests, when he calls him *the craftiest of men*. The second, who distinguished himself in this branch of knowledge, was Autolycus, the son of Mercury. Homer celebrates him as an excellent thief in these words; *when he came to Parnassus to visit Autolycus, his mother's excellent brother, who outstript the rest of mortals in theft and perjury, a gift which he had received from Mercury himself.* It is not credible that Proteus could at pleasure assume the forms of animals, plants, and other natural objects. It was his dexterity in effecting by art and cunning whatever he pleased, that gave occasion to Homer's fable. Ulysses always boasts of his skill in deceiving. *I am*, says he, *Ulysses, known to all men for every species of deceit, and my glory reaches heaven.* The rest of the heroes attributed to him their victory, and declared that to his conduct they owed the taking of the *wide-streeted* city of Priam. Many are the passages that make this event the effect of his counsels, and words, and deceitful arts. Homer frequently sings the stratagems which he used against the enemy. That he first gashed himself with dishoneſt wounds, and then deserted to the enemy, is a fiction of Homer's. Even the wooden horse, which Epeus made, was a stratagem contrived by Ulysses; and the wine, the firebrand, and the ram, may be called stratagems employed against the Cyclops. He stopped the ears of his companions with wax, and tied himself to the mast. Were these acts any thing else but stratagems against destructive music? What shall we say of the beggar's bag, and of his innocent impositions on Eumæus and on Penelope? *He feigned much falsehood in truth's garb disguised.* These, and his wrestling with Irus, his removal of the drunken young men's arms, and his bending of the bow at the gate, are all stratagems employed against his enemies. But, let the instructions of Homer on this head be consulted as sufficient; while I mention the stratagems described by tragic writers. Ulysses over-reached Palamedes in a council of the Greeks by privately conveying into his tent barbaric gold; and the wisest in the army was thus condemned for high-treason by craft and stratagem. But this matter is sufficiently explained on the tragic stage; and it is now my business to proceed to the stratagems furnished by history against concealed or declared enemies. Those which I have collected I will set down in order, briefly enumerating the heads of each. The whole collection consists of eight books, and nine hundred stratagems, beginning with Bacchus.

Of BACCHUS.

1. Bacchus, in his expedition to India, did not furnish his troops with arms, that openly bore a hostile aspect. That the cities might the more readily open their gates, he covered them with light garments and with deer-skins, ivy and vine-leaves being wrapped round their spears. Having intoxicated his enemies with wine, he excited them to dance to the sound of his cymbals and drums, with which he gave the signal of battle instead of the trumpet. These and all the other orgies of Bacchus are nothing but the stratagems, by which he subdued India and the rest of Asia.

2. Bacchus, finding that his army could not bear the heat of the climate in a certain part of India, took post on the mountain Tricoryphon; a name derived from its three tops called Corasibie, Condasce, and Meron. On the last of these there are many monuments indicating that he was here born. It affords a multiplicity of pleasant springs, a great variety of wild beasts, plenty of fruits, and a quantity of refreshing snow. His troops, after having encamped here some time for the recovery of their health, fell suddenly on the barbarians in the plain, and, enjoying the advantage of discharging their darts from the higher ground, easily put them to flight.

3. Bacchus, having subdued the Indians, converted both them and the Amazons into auxiliaries in the expedition which he undertook against the Bactrians. The country of this nation is bounded by the river Saranges. They took post therefore on the mountains which commanded it, as if they intended to set upon Bacchus in his passage. Having encamped close to the river, he ordered the Amazons and Bacchanals to cross, that contempt for the women might provoke

voke the Bactrians to deſcend from the mountains. Accordingly they did deſcend, and approaching the river endeavoured to prevent the paſſage of this female band, which in conſequence retreated, and was purſued by the Bactrians to the very banks. In this critical minute Bacchus ſent to their aſſiſtance the men, who cut to pieces the enemy entangled by the ſtream, and paſſed the river without danger.

Of PAN.

Pan, who ſerved Bacchus in the character of general, was the firſt who invented the line of battle, which he called Phalanx. The right and left wings of an army are likewiſe his inſtitution; and, as theſe are by the Greeks termed *horns*, he is in their mythology feigned to be *horned*. Beſides, he firſt taught the art of ſtriking terror into an enemy by ſkill and ſtratagem. Being with Bacchus in a hollow foreſt, he was informed that an infinite multitude of enemies was encamped in his front. This intelligence ſtartled Bacchus, but not Pan, who ordered the army to ſhout as loud as poſſible in the night. Accordingly they ſhouted; and the ſound, being reverberated by the hollow foreſt and the ſurrounding rocks, ſeemed to the enemy to be that of a much more numerous hoſt than they had conceived. Struck with fear therefore they fled. Hence, in honour of Pan's ſtratagem, we feign that he was beloved by Echo; and we call the vain and groundleſs terrors of armies by night *panics*.

Of HERCULES.

1. Hercules intending, without being the aggreſſor, to provoke the Centaurs to battle, that he might extirpate their whole race from Pelion, lived with Pholus. Opening therefore a caſk of odoriferous wine, he ſtood with his friends to guard it. The Centaurs in the neighbourhood perceiving this ruſhed towards the cave of Pholus, in order to plunder the wine; and Hercules, under the appearance of repelling injuſtice, killed them as they advanced.

2. Hercules, dreading the ſtrength of the Erymanthian boar, took the creature by ſtratagem. He poured down a multitude of ſtones upon the beaſt as he ſlept in a valley filled with deep ſnow. Being thus rouſed he ſprings out, and ruſhing furiouſly on he is taken while he is vaulting and plunging.

3. When Hercules with his fleet arrived at Troy, he went himſelf on ſhore in order to fight on foot, and ordered his ſhips to ride in the offing. The Trojan infantry being vanquiſhed, the cavalry gallopped towards the ſhips, which being afloat they could not take. Hercules purſued and cut them all to pieces on the ſhore, the ſea having left no means of eſcape.

4. In India Hercules adopted a daughter, whom he called Pandæa. Having given her as a portion that part of India which lies to the South, he divided her ſubjects into 365 cantons, and ordered one of them every day to bring its own proportion of the royal tribute, that the queen, having her eyes always fixed on the debtors, might have the reſt as auxiliaries to compel them if they refuſed.

5. Hercules, being at war with the Minyæ, durſt not engage them on the plain, becauſe they were excellent horſemen. He therefore overflowed the plain with the river Cephiſus, which ſeparates mount Parnaſſus and mount Hedylius, and after cutting Bœotia into two parts is loſt in a vaſt chaſm before it falls into the ſea. This chaſm Hercules ſurrounded with a wall of large ſtones; and turned the river into the plain occupied by the cavalry of the Minyæ. By this ſtratagem the plain became a pool of ſtagnant water, and rendered the Minyan horſe uſeleſs. After obtaining the victory, Hercules removed the wall built round the chaſm, and reſtored the Cephiſus to its antient channel.

Of THESEUS.

Theſeus, that the enemy might have no hold of him in battle, uſed to clip the hair off his forehead. All the Greeks after him followed the cuſtom, and called it the Theſeian tonſure. But of all others thoſe who affected it moſt were the Abantes.

Of DEMOPHOON.

Demophoon, being entruſted by Diomed with the palladium, guarded it with due care. Upon Agamemnon's demanding it, he gave the original to an Athenian, called Buzyges,

to

to be carried to Athens; but kept a copy of the ſame figure and dimenſions in his tent. When Agamemnon came with a numerous hoſt to carry it off by violence, he made a long reſiſtance in order to make it be imagined that he riſked his life for the original. Many being wounded on both ſides, the troops of Demophoon gave way. Thus Agamemnon, being deluded, went off contented with his counterfeit.

Of CRESPHONTES.

When Creſphontes, Temenus, and the ſons of Ariſtodemus, were ſharing Peloponneſus between them, the whole country was by common conſent divided into theſe three lots, Sparta, Argos, and Meſſena. Creſphontes, deſirous to become maſter of Meſſena, as it was the beſt, makes this propoſal. Let Sparta or Argos follow the firſt and ſecond lots as they come up; but let Meſſena be the appanage of the third. They agreed, and threw lots of white ſtone into a pitcher filled with water. But Creſphontes dropt a lot of white clay reſembling a ſtone, which immediately diſſolved. The lots of ſtone coming forth, gave Argos to Temenus, and Sparta to the children of Ariſtodemus. Thus Creſphontes ſeemed to receive, as the gift of fortune, what was the acquiſition of art.

Of CYPSELUS.

Cypſelus was king of Arcadia when it was invaded by the Heraclidæ, to whom an oracle had declared that they ſhould make a league with the Arcadians, if they received from them pledges of hoſpitality. As it was autumn, Cypſelus ordered the country people to lay part of their fruits upon the high way, and then to retire. The ſoldiers of the Heraclidæ having readily uſed the fruits, Cypſelus advanced and invited them to the feaſt of hoſpitality. As they, remembering the prophecy, refuſed the offer, nay then, ſays he, I muſt tell you that your army has anticipated you, and received our fruits, as previous pledges of hoſpitality. Thus by the wiſdom of Cypſelus the Heraclidæ made a league with the Arcadians.

Of ALNES.

While the Lacedemonians were laying waſte Tegea, Alnes, king of the Arcadians, poſted the flower of the youth on the eminences above the enemy, and ordered them to make an attack at midnight. The aged and thoſe unable to bear arms he commanded to watch before the city, and at the ſame hour to kindle a great fire. The Lacedemonians ſtartled at the ſight of the fire, turned their faces towards it; ſo that moſt of them fell a ſacrifice to the unexpected attack of the Arcadians from behind. Many of them, indeed, came alive into their hands, and ſhared the fate of captives.

Of TEMENUS.

Temenus intending, in conjunction with the reſt of the Heraclidæ, to make an expedition to Rheium, ſent ſome Locrian deſerters to inform the Peloponneſians, that tho' the fleet, which he kept as it were in ambuſh at Naupactus, ſeemed to threaten Rheium, yet it was really bound for the Iſthmus. Perſuaded by this intelligence the Peloponneſians marched to the Iſthmus, while Temenus and his forces took Rheium without any difficulty.

Of PROCLES.

Procles and Temenus, both deſcended from Hercules, were carrying on war againſt the Euryſthidæ, who inhabited Sparta. As the Heraclidæ were offering to Minerva thoſe ſacrifices which are uſual in paſſing a mountain, the Euryſthidæ made a ſudden attack upon them. Not in the leaſt diſmayed, they ordered their pipers to lead them on as they ſtood. Accordingly the pipers advanced blowing their inſtruments; and the army moving forward, according to number and meaſure, preſerved their ranks unbroken, and defeated the enemy. Thus taught by experience, the Lacedemonians are always preceded by the pipe, and receive from it the ſong of battle. I am not ignorant that the oracle promiſed them victory when they ſhould uſe the pipe in war. Nor does the battle of Leuctra overturn its credit. At Leuctra the Lacedemonians fought without pipes againſt the Thebans, whom ancient cuſtom has peculiarly attached to the uſe of thoſe inſtruments. Hence it is evident, that the God promiſed victory to the Thebans when the Lacedemonians ſhould not be preceded by the pipe.

Of ACUES.

While, by the means of treachery,

the Lacedemonians were endeavouring in the night time to ſeize Tegea, Acues made it the watch-word among his ſoldiers to kill thoſe who aſked a watch-word. The Arcadians therefore aſked no watch-word; But the Spartans, not knowing their friends in the dark, and therefore aſking this ſign, were cut to pieces by their enemies.

Of THESSALUS.

The Bæotians about Arna happened to invade Theſſaly; but the art of Theſſalus overcame them without a blow. Taking the advantage of a dark night, he ordered the ſoldiers to diſperſe all over the country, and to kindle upon the tops of the mountains firebrands and torches, which they were to whirl up and down alternately. Startled at the ſight of the flames, which reſembled eddying thunder-bolts, the Bæotians fell into a conſternation; and humbly begged peace of the Theſſalians.

Of MENELAUS.

Menelaus, returning with Helen from Egypt touched at the iſland of Rhodes. Upon receiving this intelligence, Philixo full of grief for the death of her huſband Tlepolemus, who had fallen before Troy, ruſhed to the ſhips with all the Rhodians, men and women, armed with ſtones and firebrands, in order to be revenged on Helen. As the wind would not permit anchor to be directly weighed, Menelaus concealed Helen under deck, and expoſed to view the moſt beautiful of her attendants adorned with her diadem and gorgeous apparel. Fully believing this woman to be Helen, they covered her with a ſtorm of fire and ſtone, and then departed, thinking that by her deſtruction they had ſufficiently revenged the death of Tlepolemus. Thus Menelaus preſerved Helen, and ſailed away.

Of CLEOMENES.

Cleomenes, king of the Lacedemonians, being at war with the Argives, pitched his camp oppoſite to them. The Argives watched narrowly the motions of their enemies, and regulated their own conduct by what they obſerved in the Lacedemonian camp. Now Cleomenes gave all his orders by the mouth of a herald. When therefore the herald gave orders to arm, the Argives armed; when he gave orders to go out for neceſſaries, the Argives went out for neceſſaries; when he gave orders to reſt, the Argives reſted. Cleomenes gave private directions that, when the herald ſhould proclaim the order for dinner, the ſoldiers ſhould arm. The herald performed his office; and the Argives went directly to dinner. But Cleomenes leading out his troops all armed eaſily cut to pieces the unarmed and naked Argives.

Of POLYDORUS.

After the Lacedemonians had carried on war for twenty years againſt the Meſſenians, Polydorus pretended to be at variance with Theopompus, the other king, and ſent a deſerter to acquaint them that the quarrel would produce a mutual and open defection. The Meſſenians being on the watch, Theopompus decamped, and, that he might be ready on any emergence, concealed his army at no great diſtance. The enemies deſpiſing Polydorus, now that he was alone, marched out of the city with all their forces. Theopompus inſtructed by his ſpies ſtole round them, and after taking the deſerted city attacked the Meſſenians in the rear; while Polydorus charged them in front. Thus preſſed by double danger they were eaſily made priſoners.

Of LYCURGUS.

1. Lycurgus obliged the Lacedemonians to obey his laws by the terrors of religion. When he had framed a new law, he carried it to Delphos, and aſked the god whether it would be expedient. The prieſteſs, bribed with money, always anſwered in the affirmative. Hence the Lacedemonians, through fear of the God, obſerved his laws as oracular commands.

2. Among others he enacted this law. "Keep not an army always in the field, leſt you teach your enemies the art of war."

3. Lycurgus ordered the Lacedemonians not to kill a flying enemy, leſt he ſhould think it ſafer to ſtand than to fly.

Of TYRTÆUS.

The Lacedemonians were on the point of engaging the Meſſenians and withal reſolved to conquer or to die. Tyrtæus, in order to terrify the Meſſenians

Meſſenians, and to aſſure his ſoldiers of being known, and enjoying the rites of burial, commanded each of them to write his name on a rod, and to wear it round his left arm in battle. At the ſame time he gave ſtrict charge, that thoſe Helotes, who were inclined to deſert, ſhould not be narrowly watched. The ſlaves finding themſelves at large deſerted in crowds, and acquainted the Meſſenians with the deſperate reſolution of the Spartans. Struck with a panick at this intelligence, they fought with little vigour, and gave an eaſy victory to their enemies.

[*To be continued.*]

Account of the Faſting Woman of Roſsſhire, *from the* Tour into Scotland, *by* Thomas Pennant.

KAtherine M'Leod, daughter to Donald M'Leod, farmer in Croig, in the pariſh of Kincardine, Roſsſhire, a ſingle woman, aged about thirty-five years, ſixteen years ago contracted a fever, after which ſhe became blind. Her father carried her to ſeveral phyſicians and ſurgeons to cure her blindneſs. Their preſcriptions proved of no effect. He carried her alſo to a lady ſkilled in phyſic in the neighbourhood, who, doubtful whether her blindneſs was occaſioned by the weakneſs of her eye-lids, or a defect in her eyes, found by the uſe of ſome medicines that the blindneſs was occaſioned by a weakneſs in her eye-lids, which being ſtrengthened ſhe recovered her ſight in ſome meaſure, and diſcharged as uſual every kind of work about her father's farm, but tyed a garter tight round her forehead to keep up her eye-lids. In this condition ſhe continued for four or five years, enjoying a good ſtate of health, and working as uſual. She contracted another lingering fever, of which ſhe never recovered perfectly.

Some time after her fever her jaws fell, her eye-lids cloſed, and ſhe loſt her appetite. Her parents declare that, for the ſpace of a year and three quarters, they could not ſay that any meat or liquid went down her throat. Being interrogated on this point, they owned they very frequently put ſomething into her mouth. But they concluded that nothing went down her throat, becauſe ſhe had no evacuation. And when they forced open her jaws at one time, and kept them open for ſome time by putting in a ſtick between her teeth, and pulled forward her tongue, and forced ſomething down her throat, ſhe coughed and ſtrained as if in danger to be choaked. One thing, during the time ſhe eat and drank nothing, is remarkable, that her jaws were unlocked, and ſhe recovered her ſpeech, and retained it for ſeveral days, without any apparent cauſe for the ſame; ſhe was quite ſenſible, repeated ſeveral queſtions of the ſhorter catechiſm, told them that it was to no purpoſe to put any thing into her mouth, for that nothing went down her throat, as alſo that ſometimes ſhe underſtood them when they ſpoke to her. By degrees her jaws thereafter fell, and ſhe loſt her ſpeech.

Some time before I ſaw her ſhe received ſome ſuſtenance, whey, water-gruel, &c. but threw it up, at leaſt for the moſt part, immediately. When they put the ſtick between her teeth, mentioned above, two or three of her teeth were broken. It was at this breach they put in any thing into her mouth. I cauſed them to bring her out of bed, and give her ſomething to drink. They gave her whey. Her neck was contracted, her chin fixed on her breaſt, nor could by any force be pulled back. She put her chin and mouth into the diſh with the whey; and I perceived ſhe ſucked it at the afore-mentioned breach as a child would ſuck the breaſt, and immediately threw it up again, as her parents told me ſhe uſed to do, and ſhe endeavoured with her hand to dry her mouth and chin. Her forehead was contracted and wrinkled; her cheeks full, red, and blooming. Her parents told me that ſhe ſlept a great deal and ſoundly, perſpired ſometimes, and now and then emitted pretty large quantities of blood at her mouth.

For about two years paſt they have been wont to carry her to the door once every day; and ſhe would ſhew ſigns of uneaſineſs when they neglected it at the uſual time. Laſt ſummer after giving her to drink of the well of Strathconnen, ſhe crawled to the door on her hands and feet without any help.

help. She is at preſent in a very languid way, and ſtill throws up what ſhe drinks.

Memoirs of Cardanus.

HIERONYMUS CARDANUS, a native of Milan, was born on the 1ſt day of Oct. 1508. He had been a profeſſor of the medical art in moſt of the Italian univerſities; in 1570 was put into priſon; and on his being enlarged repaired to Rome, where the pope gave him a penſion. Never was mortal man more remarkable for a ſtrange inequality of behaviour than this very ſingular man. His life was a ſeries of odd adventures, which he has committed to writing with a ſimplicity, or rather a freedom, that is but ſeldom to be met with among the learned; for, in truth, it ſeems as if he had written the hiſtory of his life for no other purpoſe, but to give the public an amazing inſtance, that a perſon may be endowed with a great genius, yet be a fool at the ſame time. He makes an ingenuous confeſſion of his good and bad qualities. He ſeems to have ſacrificed every other conſideration to a deſire of being ſincere; and this ſincerity being often miſplaced tarniſheth his reputation.

Although an author ſeldom errs when he ſpontaneouſly undertakes to give an account of his morals and ſentiments, yet we are rather inclined to diſſent from, than to believe, what Cardanus relates of himſelf; becauſe it ſeems improbable that nature could have formed a character ſo capricious and ſo unequal as his was. He paid himſelf congratulatory compliments for not having a friend in this world, but that in requital he was attended by an aerial ſpirit, partly emaned from Saturn, and partly from Mercury, that was the conſtant guide of his actions, and teacher of every duty to which he was bound.

He declared too that he was ſo irregular in his manner of walking the ſtreets, as to induce all beholders to point at him as a fool. Sometimes he walked very ſlowly, like a man abſorbed in a profound meditation; then all on a ſudden quickened his ſteps, accompanying them with very abſurd attitudes.

In Bologna, his delight was to be drawn about in a mean vehicle with three wheels. The livelieſt picture that can be given of this very ſingular philoſopher is couched in the following verſes of Horace, which indeed Cardanus confeſſed to agree perfectly well with his character.

Nil æquale homini fuit illi; ſæpe velut qui
Currebat fugiens hoſtem, perſæpe velut qui
Junonis ſacra ferret: habebat ſæpe ducentos,
Sæpe decem ſervos, &c.

IMITATED.

Where find a ſemblance for inconſtancy?
Now quick of ſpeed, as if from foes he fled;
Now ſlow he moves, and with a ſolemn air,
As if great Juno's altar he'd approach;
Now with attendants crowded, now alone.

When nature did not viſit him with any bodily pain, he would procure to himſelf that diſagreeable ſenſation, by biting his lips ſo wantonly, or pulling his fingers to ſuch a vehement degree, as ſometimss to force the tears from his eyes; and the reaſon he aſſigned for ſo doing was in order to moderate certain impetuous ſallies of the mind, whoſe violence was by far more inſupportable to him than pain itſelf; and that the ſure conſequence of ſuch a ſevere practice was his better enjoying the pleaſure of health.

Cardanus makes no ſcruple of owning that he was revengeful, envious, treacherous, a dealer in the black art, a backbiter, a calumniator, and unreſervedly addicted to all the foul and deteſtable exceſſes that can be imagined: yet notwithſtanding (as one ſhould think) ſo humbling a declaration, there was never perhaps a vainer mortal, or man that with leſs ceremony expreſſed the high opinion he had of himſelf than Cardanus was known to do, as will appear by the following proofs.

"I have been admired by many nations; an almoſt infinite number of panegyrics in proſe and verſe have been compoſed to celebrate my fame. I was born to releaſe the world from the manifold errors under which it groaned. What I have found out could not be diſcovered either by my predeceſſors, or my cotemporaries; and that is the reaſon why thoſe authors, who write any thing worthy of being remembered, bluſh not to own that they are indebted to me for it. I have compoſed a book on the dialectic art, in which there is neither a ſuperfluous letter, nor one deficient. I finiſhed it in ſeven days; which ſeems a prodigy. Yet, where is there

a

a perſon to be found, that can boaſt his having become maſter of its doctrine in a year? And he, that ſhall have comprehended it in that time, muſt appear to have been inſtructed by a familiar demon."

When we conſider the tranſcendent qualities of Cardanus's mind, we cannot deny his having cultivated it with every ſpecies of knowledge, and his having made a greater progreſs in philoſophy, in medical art, in aſtronomy, in mathematics, &c. than the moſt part of his cotemporaries who had applied their ſtudy but to one of thoſe ſciences. Scaliger, who wrote with much warmth againſt Cardanus, is candid enough to own the other's being endowed with a very comprehenſive, penetrating, and incomparable mind; wherefore, every thing duly examined, we cannot help joining in opinion, that his ſoul muſt have been of a moſt extraordinary caſt.

He has been accuſed of impiety, and even of atheiſm; becauſe in his book *de Subtilitate* he quotes ſome principles of different religions, with the arguments upon which they are founded. He propoſes the reaſons offered by the Pagans, by the Jews, by the Mahometans, and by the Chriſtians; but thoſe of the laſt in the weakeſt light. Nevertheleſs, in reading the book which Cardanus hath compoſed *de vitâ propriâ*, we find more characteriſtic marks of a ſuperſtitious man, than of a free-thinker. It is true, indeed, that he owns he was not a devotee, *parum pius*; but he at the ſame time declares, that altho' he was naturally very vindictive, he often let ſlip the occaſion of ſatisfying his reſentment: let ſuch a neglect then be aſcribed to his veneration for the Deity, *Dei ob venerationem*.

He ſays, "there is no form of worſhip more pleaſing to the Deity than that of obeying the law, againſt the ſtrongeſt impulſion of our nature to treſpaſs againſt it." He plumes himſelf greatly on having refuſed a conſiderable ſum of money offered to him by Edward, king of England, on the condition that he would give to that prince thoſe very titles which the pope had taken from him. We cannot find, in any work, proofs of more ſolidity and good ſenſe than in the reflections made by him in the twenty-ſecond chapter, where he unfoldeth his idea of religion. The reaſon which he aſſigns for his love of ſolitude, inſtead of making him liable to, ought rather to free him from, the charge of impiety, viz. "When I "am alone, ſays he, I am then more "than at any other time in company "with thoſe I love, the Deity, and "my good angel."

Cardanus had a vaſt many irregular faculties, that were more daring than judicious, and fonder of a redundancy than of a choice in materials to work upon. The ſame capriciouſneſs obſervable in his moral conduct is to be remarked in the compoſition of his works. We have a multitude of his treatiſes, in which the reader is ſtopped almoſt every moment by the obſcurity of his text, or the digreſſions from the ſubject in point.

In his arithmetical performances there are ſeveral diſcourſes on the motion of the planets, on the creation, and on the tower of Babel. In his dialectic work we find his judgment upon hiſtorians and the writers of epiſtles. The only apology which he makes for the frequency of his digreſſions is, that they were purpoſely done for the ſooner filling up of the ſheet; his bargain with the bookſeller being at ſo much per ſheet; and that he worked as much for his daily ſupport, as for the acquiſition of glory.

It was Cardanus who revived, in latter times, all the ſecret philoſophy of the Cabala and Cabaliſts, which filled the world with ſpirits; a likeneſs to whom he aſſerted we might attain by purifying ourſelves with philoſophy. He choſe for himſelf however, notwithſtanding ſuch reveries, this fine device, *tempus mea poſſeſſio, tempus meus ager*, "time is "my ſole poſſeſſion, and the only "fund I have to improve."

A Political Dream.

I HAD, ſome time ago, a dream which made a ſtrong impreſſion on me. They laugh here at intermediate beings, at their interfering in our affairs, at their manner of ſerving us, or amuſing themſelves, by preſenting

ſenting to us various emblematical pictures in our ſleep, by making a kind of magic lanthorn act upon our drowſy ſenſes. In this devout Popiſh country they admit only ſome guardian angels and devils, bad companions, who, by no means buſying themſelves on trifles, encounter one another, to carry, in ſpite of us, our poor ſouls into Paradiſe or Hell. Dreams are to them much the ſame as receipts for the tickets of a ſmall lottery are to a man of your ſubſtance; they deign not to think that they are in being. Divines are pretty much the ſame at Paris as at London; they have their reaſons for being evaſive on the nature of dreams. But natural philoſophers plainly ſay, that they are the effect of vapours, more or leſs groſs, more or leſs melancholy, which digeſtion ſuffers to riſe to the brain, whoſe fibres are moved with more or leſs regularity and ſucceſſion, according as the organiſation is diſpoſed. If we believe them, there is nothing in our dreams which does not reſult from the mechaniſm in our body. All the good and ſolid arguments, which I have heard from you on the ſubject of hobgoblins, would be thrown away on their learned obſtinacy. For this reaſon I have kept my dream to myſelf; and the diſh, which I am now going to ſerve up to you, is quite new. If I am not much miſtaken, the profound ſtudy which you have made of Oniromancy will enable you to diſcover in it ſome myſteries no leſs important, and an event more diſtant, than the negotiation of the Duke of Bedford.

It was about half an hour after three in the morning, the time when, digeſtion being completed, eſpecially with a man accuſtomed to digeſt roaſt-beef, the ſtomach has no groſs vapours to ſend to the brain. It was on a Saturday. I thought I was in Hanover-ſquare. I ſaw the brilliant gilded ſtatue. It was no longer that of our victorious King George. The image was entirely changed; and I ſhould not have known that I had been in that ſquare, but by the ſteeple of St. George's church which ſpoils the view of it. The ſtatue was that of a woman, whom I eaſily diſtinguiſhed by her ſymbols, and knew to be Great Britain. The figure was coloſſal, her attitude warlike, but ſtiff. Her head was of a diſproportioned largeneſs; her face was bloated; and her features, altered by a violent contraction of the muſcles, foretold an approaching convulſion. Her two monſtrous fiſts were clinched, and all bloody; they ſeemed only to hang by ſome ſtrings of nerves to two dry and ſkinny arms, ſo nailed to the ſhoulders, that they could have no action but what was given them by the motion of the whole body. The belly was as flat as the breaſt was high. It might be ſaid, that there were no bowels; the navel was almoſt fixed to the back-bone. The thighs and legs were loſt amidſt marine trophies, beyond which, ſome feet of a different form extended themſelves out of all proportion, and without being finiſhed.

My reſentment was raiſed againſt the artiſt, and I expreſſed it without reſerve, when a hoarſe voice bawled in my ear *Myſterium*. I ſuſpended my diſpleaſure, in order to conſider the reſt of the work. The pedeſtal was an heap of bags and cheſts, on which, in the moſt natural attitudes, leaned four large and beautiful figures, repreſenting Wealth, Pride, Ambition, and Liberty. Our celebrated Roubilliac could not carve any thing more elegant. I heard a great noiſe, which made me turn my head. I ſaw an immenſe multitude gathered together, in the midſt of which I could diſtinguiſh a great number of Portugueſe and German Jews, come from Holland, and mixed with our's. As I recollected that it was Saturday, I was greatly ſurpriſed; and I ſaid to myſelf, that ſome very powerful intereſt muſt be at ſtake, ſince for it the Iſraelites neglected the precept of their law. My eyes returned to the ſtatue time enough to perceive a devil, or fiend, dreſſed partly like a Frenchman, and partly like a Hollander, who, holding in his hand a lighted match, crept, like a miner, under the pedeſtal. Some dreadful cries appriſed me that he had not eſcaped the notice of the multitude. But the deſpair that was painted on all their faces, and which diſplayed itſelf by the moſt violent contorſions, left me no room to doubt that he had been obſerved too late. In fact ſome

ſome eruptions of ſmoke and flame proclaimed his operation. The bags were conſumed, and the cheſts burſt. I was in hopes, that, being filled with gold, the metal would reſiſt the fire, and continue to form the baſe, ſo that the only conſequence might have been diſplacing the ſtatues, which, at the worſt, the ſmoke would have blackened. But, inſtead of gold, I only ſaw ſome oak-leaves, which their moiſture preſerved but a moment from the violence of the flame. The detached ſtatues fell headlong with a horrible craſh; and this craſh waked me.

Imagine, my good friend, the embarraſſment and diſtreſs which ſuch a viſion muſt occaſion to a good Engliſhman. From mere inſtinct I ran to my trunk. I took out my porto-folio. I thought I ſhould go mad if I found in it a ſingle oak-leaf. The devil, who ſometimes plays theſe tricks, would not ſuffer me to ſee any thing but paper. I turned over all my notes, which I found to be fair and good annuities of the laſt loan: this compoſed me for the moment. Of my reflections, the whole day, I could comprehend nothing. From time to time I was ſeized with fits of uneaſineſs, and could only be cured of them by returning to viſit my porto-folio. I have reſolved to make ſome conceſſion to my fears. I will change the nature of my property, and, whatever it may coſt me, will purchaſe land. The devil will be very cunning, if he plays me ſuch tricks on good fields and meadows.

An Allegory on the Pride and Vanity of Mankind.

FROM a curſory ſurvey of the arguments adduced by moraliſts I thought man was a ſocial being, naturally inclined to converſe with his fellows; but I find myſelf deceived. Experience convinces me, that he is rather a gregarious animal. He loves a multitude, but has a ſtrong antipathy to an intimate connection with any individual that compoſes it. He reſembles thoſe electrical bodies, which, experiments inform us, attract and repel; which, till they arrive at a certain diſtance, approach each other, and then fly aſunder. Natural propenſity leads him to join in a croud, and to make one among many; but his ſphere of attraction extends no further: there it meets with his ſphere of repulſion, which does not allow him to come into cloſer contact, and to communicate thoughts and ſentiments which conſtitute the very eſſence of ſociety.

Whoever chooſes to have a demonſtration of this doctrine, has no more to do than to viſit of an evening the common eating-houſes, and attend to the behaviour of the gueſts. He will there obſerve, that every one, as he enters, looks out for an empty box, ſets himſelf down in it, calls for ſomething to eat, and ſits dumb and motionleſs, chewing the cud, and ſtaring at his neighbours, who, like a drove of oxen in a ſtall, are engaged in the ſame rational exerciſe.

The cauſes of this ſhyneſs, and reverential diſtance, no where more prevalent than in England, are, in ſome few, a natural timidity, and baſhfulneſs of diſpoſition, which, joined to a conſciouſneſs of their own weakneſs and ignorance, oblige them to contract themſelves, like ſnails, within their own ſhells, and to ſtretch and yawn under the wearineſs of ſolitude, rather than let a ſtranger know their incapacity for ſocial life.

By far the greater number, however, are betrayed into this unfortunate practice by too high an idea of their own importance. They happen to be poſſeſſed of riches, knowledge, or birth, or, of all conjoined; there needs no more to make them fly the approach of all men. The man of fortune conſiders the length of his purſe; how far his credit extends on the Royal Exchange; how many bags he has in his ſtrong box, and India-bonds in his pocket-book: on the other hand, how many bankrupts there are; how many more whoſe credit hangs by a ſingle hair, and is ready to be ſcattered by the leaſt breath of adverſe fortune, like the morning miſt before the wind. Having thus ſwelled himſelf up in his own conceit, like the frog in the fable, he ſurveys thoſe around him with a faſtidious air, imagining that, if any converſation is to paſs between them, it is their buſineſs to approach, as he thinks money ſhould draw every thing into its vortex, and ſuſpects, beſides, they

they may have ſome deſign upon his bank bills.

The man of knowledge, or author, who has been all the day long covering himſelf with learned duſt in a library, and, with the moths, been preying on the labours of the dead, looks down with contempt on all the company, as plodding, mechanical block-heads, whom the ſmalleſt ray of ſcience has never bleſt, whoſe minds and bodies are wholly employed about dirty and periſhable objects, as much below his notice as their owners; while he himſelf is for his daily or weekly allowance, meditating ſome mighty work, which ſhall outlaſt a month, if the Reviewers are ſo mercenary, or ſo partial as to let it paſs ſo long without condemnation, and lie uncalled for on the proprietors ſhelf. Therefore he ſhuns their converſation, as deſtitute of entertainment or inſtruction, and feaſts upon ideas, which, like the ſpider, he ſpins out of his own brain, and which, like his webb, will, when committed to print, catch nothing but inſects and vermin.

The man of birth, becauſe he is fifth couſin to a beggarly Scotch lord, who can trace his pedigree up to Brutus the Trojan, and can ſhew you the ſword of Robert de Bruce, as one of the enſigns of his family, turns up his noſe at every one, who is not able to point out the genealogical tree, of which he is a branch, and dreads his company more than the itch. He ſits, therefore, by himſelf, ſuſpecting all around him to be baſe-born commoners, ſprung from a dunghill, and ready to infect him with their meanneſs.

But if a man poſſeſſes all theſe together, it is in vain to think of coming within the length of his ſhadow; he walks on tiptoe, imagines he moves in another ſphere, and that his head touches the clouds. His door is ſurrounded, and guarded by a pack of footmen, pimps and paraſites, who bar all entrance; and when he comes abroad, he ſits caſed in a gilded chariot, in order to hinder the approach of the vulgar, and to prevent his being ſoiled by ſuch dirty contagious animals.

The man of dreſs paſſes his time ſolitary and lonely, becauſe he can meet with none, whoſe coat is cut in the faſhionable taſte, whoſe hair is ſufficiently powdered, or whoſe wig is adorned with plenty of buſhy curls.

One of this ſtamp I met the other day; in the morning he knew me perfectly well, for he was then in deſhabille: but in the evening he had forgot me, as he had put on his borrowed feathers. At firſt I was ſurpriſed at ſuch a change; but my wonder ceaſed, when I obſerved that he had on his pompadour velvet ſuit, and his ſtone buckles: and when I ſaw him conſtantly varying the poſition of his right hand in order to make people remark the diamond, which ſparkled on his finger, I no longer gueſſed at the cauſe.

This laſt claſs is hardly to be reckoned of Engliſh breed: they are Anglo-Frenchmen, who, like the half-formed inſects on the banks of Nile, are a heterogeneous mixture of different natures imperfectly coaleſced, a ſalmagundi of Engliſh pride, and French vanity, the leading paſſions, from which, as a ſource, the characters of the two nations flow. This ſubject, as it may afford perhaps ſome entainment, if not inſtruction, ſhall be farther handled in the following allegory.

Man immediately after his formation obſerved that all his fellows were framed like himſelf, and almoſt equally capable of attaining knowledge, and every other qualification, which confers dignity or honour; by which means all the avenues to any real laſting ſuperiority or pre-eminence were effectually barred. This ſenſe of his own imperfection, weakneſs, and want of merit, bred a deſpondency and lowneſs of ſpirit, which made him loath his exiſtence, and curſe the hour of his creation. He therefore beſought the gods either to remove the cauſe of his complaint, or ſpeedily to terminate his ſufferings by annihilation.

The gods unwilling to let an animal, in whoſe formation they prided themſelves as much as in that of a monkey, pine away with the ſpleen, bethought themſelves of an expedient to ſave him from this diſaſter. They ſent down Pride and Vanity, the legitimate offspring of Ignorance and Folly, to ſojourn upon earth, and relieve his diſtreſſes.

This hopeful couple partook largely of the nature of their father Ignorance; but

but Vanity had much more of the mother in her compoſition than her brother Pride, whoſe mind, as that of a male ought to be, was ſomewhat vigorous, and would be called manly, did it not prize too high qualities, which, though in themſelves really eſtimable, loſe all their merit, or excite diſguſt, when too oſtentatiouſly diſplayed. The mind of Vanity was conſtantly ſet upon trifles, which ſhe magnified into important concerns, and rendered the continual object of all her views; that of Pride was employed about affairs of real moment and conſequence, which he repreſented as of ſtill greater moment and conſequence. The overweening conceit of the latter aroſe from great things, that of the former from ſmall. Both were faulty, and faulty in oppoſite extremes; the one erring thro' miſguided ſtrength, the other through conſtitutional weakneſs.

Pride was ſullen and reſerved, apt to ſettle his countenance into an air of importance and imagined dignity, which in ſpite of all his efforts proved to the eye of every beholder nothing but a hateful diſtortion of features. But, notwithſtanding his ſupercilious look, and viſible contempt of others, the leaſt ſymptom of diſreſpect was ſufficient to excite his choler, and throw him into the moſt violent paſſion. His gait was ſtiff and ſolemn: he would often walk with his arms a kimbo: ſometimes he would ſtrut with one hand in his breaſt and another in his breeches, and was upon the whole always diſagreeable, ſometimes ridiculous.

Vanity was pert and forward, full of grimaces and monkey tricks, ſkipping and capering like a French dancing-maſter, conſtantly ſtriving to excite a laugh, and unable from ſelf-conceit to diſtinguiſh, when it was cauſed by the action or the actor, but always attributing it to the former. Her tongue, which was flippant and always in motion, kept pace with her feet: her dreſs was gaudy and full of affected ornaments; ſhe ſpread out her tail like a peacock; ſhe toſt her head, rolled her eye, and performed many other geſticulations, which rendered her the ſubject of publick deriſion.

This pair, ſuch as they have been deſcribed, were received in every country with open arms, and fondly careſs'd as deliverers from ſatiety and diſguſt of life; but particularly in England and France, who diſcovered the greateſt attachment to them, and of conſequence engroſſed their principal care. They did not, indeed tho' ſo nearly allied, adhere for any time cloſely to one another: the bickerings, which naturally ariſe between ſuch different characters, ſoon created mutual diſguſt, and ended in a total ſeparation.

Pride, finding England eſpouſe his cauſe with the greateſt warmth, erected his ſtandard in it, and left France to the diſpoſal of his ſiſter vanity. In order to relieve his votaries from their ſplenetick humour, he taught them to over-rate every advantage of which they were poſſeſſed, and to make it ſtand in the place of every one which they wanted; to ſupply real by imaginary merit, and thus to raiſe themſelves in their own conceit, at leaſt, above their fellows.

Accordingly the rich ſaw no reaſon why a man ſhould value himſelf for any thing but riches, nor the learned for any thing but learning, nor the devotee for any thing but devotion. The divine deſpiſed the lawyer, the lawyer the phyſician, and the phyſician both. The anatomiſt, or diſſector of human bodies, allowed no merit to the metaphyſician, or diſſector of human minds, nor the adept in the laws of the ſolar ſyſtem, to the adept in the laws of civil ſociety. In a word, every one admired himſelf alone, and waged eternal war againſt the pretenſions of others. The conſequence of this continual oppoſition of intereſts, was a coldneſs and reſerve, and backwardneſs to enter into converſation, which muſt now conſiſt of nothing but recriminations and mutual injuries. Thus, notwithſtanding their propenſity to ſociety, the Engliſh were with-held from it, and were obſerved to ſneak into a room with as bad a grace, as a thief, who, fearful of diſcovery, ſquints on every ſide with a downcaſt ſheepiſh look, and ſteals a ſuſpicious glance at every face around: ſo that the ſolitude, to which Pride had now reduced them, was no leſs inſufferable than the inſignificance, which had diſtreſſed them before his arrival.

Vanity exerted her utmoſt abilities in applying proper remedies to the diſtemper, under which her votaries laboured. She was eternally contriving

new faſhions of dreſs, new forms of viſits, new ſpecies of ſports and amuſements, in the novelty of which their chief merit conſiſted. For though ſhe conſtantly altered old, or invented new modes, ſhe was ſeldom known to improve the former, or to perfect the latter.

Whoever of her retainers appeared at court, with a coat to which the taylor had given a happy cut, or an elegant lace, ſhone with the greateſt eclat, and was at the very ſummit of good fortune, till diſplaced by the graceful cock obſerved in the hat of ſome happier rival, who was himſelf obliged to yield to the ſuperior fortune of a ſtill happier rival, whoſe frizzled locks had gained the aſcendant.

When madamoiſelle la Fleur walked in the Thuilleries with a new invented breaſt-knot, ſhe was the toaſt of the men, and the envy of the women, till madamoiſelle Paonneau degraded her next day by a lucky thought of adding a topknot. Madam Cotillion, upon dancing at a ball in a flounced petticoat of an enchanting fancy, enjoyed the raptures of paradiſe, and reigned triumphant miſtreſs of the mode, till ſhe was forced at the next meeting to ſink into obſcurity, at the entrance of madam Cocu, who had the addreſs to ſuperadd to this ornament a furbelow.

Thus they went on vying with each other, who ſhould adorn ſhirtleſs ſleeves with the greateſt variety of well imagined ruffles, and grey Friezland coats with the moſt glittering copper lace, and as their emulation conſiſted in outward and adventitious ornaments, and their happineſs depended on the opinion which others entertained of their finery, they found it neceſſary, for want of mental enjoyment within themſelves, to herd together in order to ſhow their frippery, and inſult each other by oſtentation.

Hence aroſe among them plenty of talk, or rather babbling: for, as every one expatiated in his own praiſe, and neglected what was advanced by the reſt, their cackle could hardly be called converſation. So that ſocial intercourſe, that great art of making life happy, remained in as low, if not a lower ſtate than it was before Vanity came to preſide over their realm.

The Topicks of General Converſation and Political Diſcuſſion during the Month.

1. THE Spaniards have been always jealous of any encroachment upon their American trade. Hence the ſeverity with which they puniſh all interlopers. Their governors have orders to ſtation guarda-coſta's in convenient places, and, after ſeizing upon all foreign, and above all upon Engliſh ſhips that may be ſuppoſed to be ſmugglers, to confiſcate them and their cargoes, and to make the mariners ſlaves. The origin of the laſt war but one muſt be freſh in the nation's memory. It proceeded from the depredations committed upon our merchantmen by Spaniſh guarda-coſta's. At that time the kingdom rung from one end to the other with the cry, *no ſearch, no ſearch.* It was the general opinion, that Britiſh ſhips ſhould navigate the American ſeas without moleſtation, and that whatever nation dared to offer ſuch an injurious inſult ſhould be puniſhed with fire and ſword. Is the ſpirit of the nation ſunk, or are their ſentiments altered? The Spaniards ſtill continue theſe iniquitous practices, aggravated by every ſpecies of cruelty. As early as the 20th of November, 1770, the Duke of Richmond informed the Miniſtry in the Houſe of Peers, that he had intelligence, not to be doubted, that three thouſand Britiſh ſeamen were confined in Spaniſh priſons and dungeons; that they knew all theſe circumſtances, but carefully concealed them from the publick, as irrefragable proofs of their own incapacity, inattention, and puſillanimity. He added, as a well-known fact, that one of our admirals had demanded of a Spaniſh admiral and governor five ſeamen, who had been taken out of an Engliſh ſhip, and reduced to the condition of ſlaves; that the Spaniard anſwered he would be very glad to ſhew him that mark of reſpect, but that the thing was impoſſible, as it was inconſiſtent with his inſtructions. It is not many weeks ſince we learned, that the ſame imperious nation had the audacity to treat a king's ſhip with equal indignity. The Hawke ſchooner was actually forced to ſtrike the Britiſh flag, and at the very time of receiving this inſult had the mortification to ſee Engliſhmen working in chains upon the fortifications of Carthagena. They are treated with the ſame barbarity at the Havannah. And we have the Duke of Richmond's word for it, that they meet with no more humanity at Ceuta, on the coaſt of Africa. Where then is the wonder, that the citizens of London begin to addreſs their conſtituents upon this ſubject? It is time that the whole nation ſhould follow their virtuous example. Ever ready to join in a publick meaſure, I have ſent you a repreſentation of Spaniſh inſolence and cruelty in a print, * which gives a lively picture of this ſhameful tranſaction. However aſſiduous our miniſters may be to keep the nation in the dark, they ſhall find themſelves diſappointed, while the preſs is open. If you give me a place, I ſhall always contribute my mite towards their detection. In the words of Alderman Oliver, I will ſhew them to be *inſolent at home, and abject abroad.*

Audi alteram partem.

*** In oppoſition to the arguments of our correſpondent, the partizans of the Miniſtry contend, in the firſt place, that there is no foundation

* *See this print in our laſt number.*

foundation for the charge againſt the Spaniards, at leaſt not to the extent alledged. According to them, the Hawke ſchooner was not taken, only a little difference about punctilio happened, and the matter has been compromiſed. There are but few, if any Engliſh priſoners, much leſs ſlaves, in the Spaniſh dominions. Let us even grant that ſome interlopers have been made ſlaves. To what does it amount? Plainly to this, that every nation has a right to eſtabliſh what laws it pleaſes in its own territories, and that thoſe, who knowing the rigour of the Spaniſh regulations in America ventured to ſet them at nought, are juſtly puniſhed for their folly and temerity. We, as well as the Spaniards, condemn ſmuggled effects, and ſearch all veſſels on our coaſts that are ſuſpected of carrying contraband-goods. Why ſhould we eſtabliſh againſt others a law, to which we are not in our turn willing to ſubmit?

We only condemn ſmuggled goods, but not the owners. At leaſt we never reduce even a foreign ſmuggler to a ſtate of ſlavery. The practice is too barbarous.

II. An account of the diſpute between Alderman Wilkes and Mr. Stephen.

To JOHN WILKES, *Eſq*;

SIR,

I SHALL narrate the dialogue as it aroſe. If my memory is deficient, you muſt excuſe me. I may omit, but I ſhall not add one ſyllable.

Wilkes. Tell your friend to turn to the ſtatutes at large, and by the 25th of Ed. III. ca. 17. he will find the law for his confinement.

Stephen. Sir, if you will turn to the ſame ſtatute at large, by the 42d of the ſame reign, you will find that the ſtatute which you mention was repealed; but I will not give you the trouble to look for it—here it is in my pocket-book.

Wilkes reads it, 42d of Edw. III. ca. 1. "It is aſſented and accorded, that the great charter, and the charter of the foreſt, be holden and kept in all points, and if any ſtatute be made to the contrary, that ſhall be holden for none."

Wilkes. This act is too general; it does not particularly mention the foregoing act of the 25th of Ed. III. ca. 17.

Stephen. That ſhews the wiſdom of our forefathers; they compriſed a great deal of meaning in a few words. This act generally repeals all ſtatutes that contradicted the great charter, amongſt which was this you now have quoted, if it gave any power over the bodies of debtors.

Wilkes. Then its authority is by the common law?

Stephen. No; the common law is not even ſilent or dubious on this ſubject; it expreſsly ſaith, that no debtors' bodies were ſubject to arreſt or confinement but at the ſuit of the king.

Wilkes, to the counſel. Is it ſo?

Counſel. Yes, it is.

Wilkes. Then long cuſtom has made it a part of the common law.

Stephen. Long cuſtom make law for you, Mr. Wilkes! Has not the cuſtom been to preſs ſeamen ever ſince there was a ſhip of war belonging to this nation; yet did not you diſcharge the impreſſed men? Were not general warrants ſanctified by long cuſtom? Will you of all men plead long cuſtom againſt Magna Charta?

Counſel. Mr. Stephen, there never was any ſuch thing as preſs-warrants. And can you deny that Magna Charta has not been broken through in many inſtances beſides this of confining debtors?

Stephen. What! ſhall ſuch doctrine come from one of our profeſſion? Becauſe a law has been often tranſgreſſed, muſt it be therefore aboliſhed or diſregarded? Every inſtance that can be brought of any cuſtom againſt that glorious Charter of Liberty has brought ſlavery along with it.

Stephen. Mr. Wilkes, here is bail ready for the treſpaſs which is alledged againſt Mr. Grimſhaw. Take it; keep him for the debt afterwards, if you chooſe it. Gentlemen, are you willing to bail Mr. Grimſhaw for the treſpaſs?

Bail. We are willing to bail the treſpaſs.

Wilkes. The bail is ſufficient; we have no objection to them, provided they will bail the whole writ; but we cannot divide a writ, and take bail for the half of it.

Stephen. I mean that you ſhall have bail for every part of the writ that has any degree of criminality attending it, to wit, the treſpaſs; but, if you jumble two matters together in one mittimus, then it becomes a general warrant, which I hope you will not ſupport or defend.

Wilkes. Mr. Stephen, we act in this caſe as miniſterially only, not magiſterially; therefore we cannot take bail for the treſpaſs and diſcharge the man.

Stephen. That diſtinction ſeems very abſurd. Suppoſe the writ had directed you to have hanged the poor man, would you have done it?

Wilkes. No: God forbid.

Stephen. Now here I will cloſe with you. You would not hang him.—Pray, why will you obey a writ to ſtarve a man to death? Is not ſtarving to death, contrary to law, a much more cruel murder than hanging up at once?

Wilkes. How long has this cuſtom been practiſed?

Stephen. Not ſo long as the world imagines; for in the reign of Queen Elizabeth the point was tried, when Sir Roger Manwood, one of the beſt judges that ever was in England, together with all the Barons of the Exchequer, declared, that the bodies of men were not ſubject by the law to be confined even in execution. Beſides, in Charles the Second's reign, an act was made, that the

the true cause of an action should be expressed in all writs. And judge Blackstone acknowledges, in his commentaries, that the courts, after that law was made, contrived the *ac etiam*, that is, the part of the writ, *and also for a debt*, as a subterfuge to preserve the practice of arresting for debt.

If you will not take bail for the trespass, and discharge the body of the prisoner, an action will be brought against you for false imprisonment.

Wilkes. Very well; we will try the point without chicane or delay.

Stephen. But, Sir, what will the world think, that you should defend a cause against general liberty? I am,

Middle Temple, SIR,
Nov. 18. Your most humble servant,
JAMES STEPHEN.

An Apology for Alderman Wilkes's Refusal to release Prisoners arrested for Debt.

DEBTORS are imprisoned under two pretences; under colour of a trespass, and under colour of an actual debt. The writ generally mentions these two particulars as the causes of their detention. The court of Common-Pleas indeed has ventured to proceed against a debtor where the trespass was entirely omitted. But then they here acted without the least shadow of law; and thus set an example much more pernicious than any that has hitherto been charged upon Lord Mansfield, even upon supposition that the clamour raised against that judge were founded in justice. For it is notorious, that the common law, such as it stood four hundred years ago, gives the creditor no power over the body of the debtor; and it is certain, that there is no statute now unrepealed that grants such an authority. None but the king's debtors were left obnoxious to that hardship. The only statute that ever countenanced the practice was annulled. Whence then does it now derive its legality? Solely from custom, from a series of precedents which may be traced back for 400 years. Can four centuries of precedents then constitute common law? It would certainly be less disputable, were its origin lost in its antiquity. Yet, till the legislature think proper to take the matter into consideration, and to condemn the practice of the courts, it would be rashness in any man to proceed any further than reason and argumentation. At present, arrests for debt have implicitly the sanction of parliament. What are acts of insolvency but a tacit acquiescence of the legislature in the justice of imprisonment for debt?

I am far from contending for the utility of this custom to the state, and farther still from praising our king's wisdom or humanity in not passing an act of grace at his accession. The examples of Scotland and Holland prove the reverse. My sole aim is to convince the nation, that a redress of this grievance (for a grievance it is in its present form) is not to be expected, nor attempted by an individual. It must be done by the general representative body of the people. Mr. Wilkes is but a single man; and it is unreasonable to expect that he should understand or remove all our grievances. Instead of blaming him for what he has not, we should thank him for what he has, done. He is certainly best acquainted with those imperfections in our political system in which he has been personally concerned. Why should he not be allowed to rectify them first? If he is to be attacked by every intemperate enthusiast for not redressing some particular grievance which he has found out, there will be no end of accusations. For where is the state that does not swarm with grievances, hard indeed upon individuals, but perhaps salutary to the whole? The universe, though the handy-work of the Almighty, is not exempted from such imperfections, if they merit that name. How then should the works of men not betray symptoms of their origin?

Of all men Mr. Wilkes is the most unfit for the Herculean labour of amending the law in this particular. He is himself in debt, and needs the support of the rich. He has various other publick schemes in contemplation. Where then has he time for this object? How can he attempt it without incurring the imputation of faction and sedition, and without being deserted by those whose assistance is absolutely necessary to the success of any of his plans? Besides, is it not prudent first to feel the pulse of the publick, and see how they relish the new law promulgated, or rather vamped up by Stephen? Without the general approbation of the people, a law of such general concern cannot possibly take place in England. Were the legislature to give it their sanction to-morrow, they would soon be obliged to repeal it like the Jew-bill, if its utility was not obvious and confirmed by experience. A custom of long standing is to be touched with a delicate hand, because the whole state has adapted itself to it, and what was extremely useful half a century ago may be now quite the reverse. It is not every meddler that is qualified for improving the political machine, which has so many weights and springs. Projectors more frequently spoil than mend it by their tampering. At any rate Mr. Wilkes, as sheriff, is only a ministerial officer, a meer organ of the law, and, being himself a debtor, cannot with decency attempt so material an alteration. He would with some colour of reason be then ranked with —— Tyler, and Straw.

Such were the arguments and motives that induced the Alderman to refuse the request of Stephen. To every candid man they will certainly

certainly appear ſatisfactory, and expoſe the futility of the calumnious allegations of a man who has betrayed the cloven foot, who has in the publick news-papers hinted to our preſent deteſted and deteſtable miniſtry, that he is ready and willing to enter into their ſervice. Had Mr. Wilkes been ſimple enough to have been perſuaded by Stephen to diſcharge debtors upon bail for the treſpaſs only, and not for the whole debt as the writ of apprehenſion directs, he would have ſucceeded in his ſcheme, he would have effectually ſerved the miniſtry, and deſerved a penſion. Mr. Wilkes, as ſecurity for the appearance of all his priſoners, would have brought upon his head a debt infinitely greater than that which he formerly incurred by bailing his friends, and through the proſecution of the miniſtry. In a word, he would have been totally ruined, and a priſoner for life. If menaced with a proſecution by Stephen on one hand, he was threatened with a worſe on the other. The weapon which this honeſt gentleman choſe was two-edged, and cut either way. Situated on a narrow path with a precipice on both ſides, Wilkes choſe to plunge into the leſs dangerous. Blame him, England, if thou canſt.

A LAWYER.

III. The following is an authentic and impartial account of the Conduct of Lord Mansfield in the trial of a cauſe—Meares and Shepley againſt Anſell, at the laſt Aſſizes for the county of Surrey.

"THIS was an action brought for treſpaſſes committed in the plaintiffs' cloſes, called Boreman's Mead and Mill-Croft. The defendant pleaded two pleas, 1ſt, Not guilty, 2dly, That the defendant committed the treſpaſſes by the licence of the plaintiffs.—At the trial the treſpaſſes were clearly proved, with this aggravating circumſtance, that they were committed after repeated diſcharges, and that the defendant had authoriſed his ſervants wantonly to trample down the plaintiffs' graſs when it was a foot high, and laid up for mowing. There was not the leaſt tittle of proof of any licence given by the plaintiffs; but it was urged, on the part of the defendant, that the defendant was in poſſeſſion of the cloſe called Boreman's Mead, and therefore the plaintiffs, as to that cloſe, could not maintain an action of treſpaſs, it being a poſſeſſory action. To counteract which objection, the plaintiffs' counſel called one Mr. Hiſcox to produce a written agreement made between the plaintiffs and defendant in the year 1765, and one Joſeph Matthews, who was a ſubſcribing witneſs to the ſame, to prove the execution of it. The agreement was produced by Hiſcox, after which it was taken out of his hand, and a moſt daring attempt made by ſome perſons on the behalf of the defendant to ſuppreſs and ſtifle it.

"The Chief Juſtice beheld this moſt aſtoniſhing attempt to ſuppreſs evidence with the utmoſt compoſure until the general aſtoniſhment of the court called upon him to exert his authority. He then compelled the production of the agreement.—The agreement, when produced, purported to be an agreement between the plaintiffs and defendant and his partner, for the former's letting the latter have "the produce of hay" (for that was the very expreſſion) of Boreman's Mead, in exchange for a bit of ground of the defendant's.—There was not a ſyllable in the agreement about Mill-Croft.—The treſpaſſes complained of in Boreman's Mead were, for digging and opening large ditches, and converting it into a Callico-ground; and it was thought there could not be the leaſt colour of pretence to ſay that the words *produce of hay* gave the defendants any authority to do that.—However, the Chief Juſtice ſaid, the very thing the defendant had attempted to ſuppreſs made the defence.—Matthews the witneſs, emboldened by this extraordinary declaration, addreſſed the Chief Juſtice, and deſired to give a hiſtory of the tranſaction; and being permitted to do ſo, he then ſwore, that, although the agreement only expreſſed produce of hay of Boreman's Mead, it was meant and underſtood that the defendants ſhould have the general occupation, not only of Boreman's Mead, but of Mill-Croft alſo.—Mr. Hiſcox, in a very general manner confirmed the ſame. Lord Mansfield received and admitted this evidence, and ſummed it up to the jury with all the force he could; and thereupon they found a verdict for the defendant.

"The court of Common Pleas laſt term was moved by the plaintiffs for a new trial, for a miſdirection of the judge.—The judge was called upon for his report, which he could not make without ſending to the plaintiffs' attorney for his affidavit of the tranſaction.—He made his report at laſt; to which he ſubjoined, that he was perfectly ſatisfied with the verdict of the jury.—The court of Common Pleas was clearly of opinion, that Lord Mansfield had acted contrary to every principle of evidence, both in law and equity, in admitting Matthews and Hiſcox to give parole evidence, contrary to a clear, explicit agreement in writing which they had atteſted; and that, if ſuch a practice was to obtain, it would go a great way towards ſubverting the ſtatute of frauds and perjuries, and would be a moſt dangerous inlet to perjury, and a means of rendering men's properties very precarious and inſecure. The court therefore ſet aſide the verdict, and ordered a new trial; and it appeared to the court to be ſo groſs a miſdirection, that it diſpenſed with the uſual terms of payment of coſts.—Although Lord Mansfield, in his direction to the jury, repreſented the treſpaſſes as ſmall and inſignificant, and the action

tion as litigious, the court of Common Pleas ſaid the treſpaſſes were obſtinate, wilful, and malicious."

*** *On the other ſide nothing material has yet appeared.*

IV. As the public are anxious to hear the particulars of the cauſes between the Duke of Portland and Sir James Lowther, which have made ſo much noiſe in the world, we have obtained the following relation from an impartial hand.

"AFTER the council was drawn up ten deep on each ſide, and the judges ſeated in their robes, and the ſpecial jury from Cumberland impannelled, and the muſty rolls of parchment ſcattered round the court from all the offices in the kingdom, Mr. Wedderburne opened a ſhort caſe for Sir James Lowther, in the cauſe of the foreſt of Inglewood, ſhewing, that the foreſt of Inglewood and the Honor of Penrith had been held as ſeparate and diſtinct manors from the earlieſt times down to the grant to the Earl of Portland by King William, when their ſeveral rights had been blended together, and ever ſince enjoyed by the Portland family, under a grant for the Honor of Penrith. This he endeavoured to prove, to the ſatisfaction of the learned jury, by a hundred pipe-rolls, in the moſt crabbed Latin that ever grated the ear of man. He then called for ſome leaſes, to prove the defendant in poſſeſſion under the Duke of Portland, and ſome parole evidence that proved the premiſes contended for to be within the foreſt of Inglewood; and, laſtly, the leaſe from the crown to Sir James Lowther, to eſtabliſh his right.

In reading this paper, after all the ſaid and aforeſaid furze, heaths, waſtes, ſhrubs, water-ways, rights, members, appurtenances, courts, royalties, regalities, &c. &c. they came to the words, "thirteen ſhillings and four-pence," as the reſerved rent to the crown. At which words the judges ſtarted inſtantaneouſly, as if ſtruck with an electrical ſhock, declaring the leaſe was contrary to the civil-liſt act of the firſt of Queen Anne, which enacts, that in all leaſes from the crown there ſhall be reſerved the antient or moſt uſual rent, the rent paid for twenty years back, a reaſonable rent, or one third of the clear annual profit, none of which were fulfilled by thirteen ſhillings and four-pence. The objection ſeemed to be totally new to the council for Sir James Lowther, who appeared to be more ſhocked than even the judges themſelves. The court gave them an hour to recover their ſenſes, and conſult together. In the mean while, the ſolemn expectations of the audience were changed to ridiculous laughter. The jurymen dined in court, to the ſatisfaction of the ſpectators, while Mr. Woodhouſe, the duke of Portland's attorney, with the agility of a waiter, ſerved up the repaſt. When the fatal clock had ſounded the hour, Sir James Lowther's council returned in a train like a mourning proceſſion from the abbey. They endeavoured to mutter forth ſuch arguments as no body would then liſten to, alledging, "that one third of the profits was reſerved to the crown by covenants in the leaſe; that this was the only mode of complying with the intent of the law where the rent was fluctuating or uncertain, and could not be aſcertained, as was the caſe of courts and royalties; that the reſervation intended by the law was to be taken in a liberal ſenſe, the ſecuring ſuch and ſuch profits to the crown without eſtabliſhing, by a narrowed conſtruction, ſuch principles as muſt defeat the execution of the act; that, with regard to the rent for the laſt twenty years, the ſum reſerved was many millions of times more than that, which indeed had been nothing; that with reſpect to a reaſonable rent, there was hardly a man in court, when he beheld the council, briefs, proceedings and pipe rolls, and calculated the charges they muſt have coſt Sir James Lowther, for recovering the eſtate for the Crown after the expiration of three lives, who would not think, that including theſe circumſtances, thirteen and four-pence was as much as Sir James Lowther ought to pay; that reſpecting the antient rent there was no evidence on the rolls to ſhew that the royalties and courts have ever ſtood in ſeparate charge."—But the Judge, without a reply, ordered the cryer to roar aloud for John Dent, who making no anſwer was nonſuited.

Thus to the honour of the laws of this country, the civil liſt act, which was made to protect the property of the crown, for the benefit of the public, was the means of depriving the public for ever of the benefit of a large eſtate which had been uſurped from it; and the ſame act, which had been made in conſequence of the exorbitant grants to the firſt Earl of Portland, was now the means of confirming his uſurpations to his poſterity.

The day following, the cauſe for the Soccage Manor of Carliſle came on to be tried. It was opened by Mr. Wedderburne with great elegance and force, ſeeming to riſe on his former defeat and his retreat to the caſtle. He ſaid, that it had been given out by the other ſide, to cover the weakneſs of their cauſe under popular clamour, that his client had choſen this ſpot to try the queſtion upon from ſome particular circumſtances which might render the poſſeſſion of the Duke of Portland doubtful; that he diſclaimed every ſubterfuge of that kind; that he admitted and allowed the Duke of Portland in poſſeſſion; that he wiſhed to try the fair merits of the queſtion, What right his Grace had to ſuch poſſeſſion? which had been much miſrepreſented to the world. He boldly aſſerted that the title of the Duke of Portland

was

was ſo faulty in every reſpect, and his uſurpation ſo late as the year twenty-nine, without a colour of right, and that no modern conveyancer would have depended on it between man and man, much leſs againſt the rights of the public which had ever been held ſacred.—That the pity and compaſſion which had been called forth on this occaſion was wholly unmerited, and could only ariſe from the perſonal qualifications of the noble Duke, forgetting the circumſtances of his predeceſſors.—That the queſtion before the court was not that of a perſon who had paid a valuable conſideration for property, but that of a family who after having received the moſt unbounded grants from King William in perpetuity over half the counties of England larger than ever had been beſtowed on a ſubject, had likewiſe uſurped large poſſeſſions and even the demeſne lands of the ancient crown of England, without any juſt pretence whatſoever. That he undertook to prove from the earlieſt period of our records in the northern counties, that the caſtle and manor of Carliſle had been in the poſſeſſion of the crown, and regularly continued till the year 1729, when the Duke of Portland under colour of his grant, of the honour of Penrith had got poſſeſſion.—That ſo far from the honour or manor of Penrith conveying the caſtle and manor of Carliſle, that he would ſhow they had ever been held by ſeparate grants even when poſſeſſed by the ſame perſons.

Mr. Wedderburne then called his evidence, which chiefly conſiſted of ancient records, dry, tedious and unentertaining in the reading: all parties were now buſily employed endeavouring to catch at every doubtful word or entry. But at laſt on the Friday following at eleven o'clock in the morning Mr. Wedderburne compleated his proofs.

Then began the war of tongues.

The council for the Duke of Portland reſted their defence wholly on the defects in Sir James Lowther's leaſe. They firſt obſerved that 50l. the reſerved rent in the leaſe, was not the ancient or moſt uſual rent, or any rent within the deſcription of the Civil Liſt act.—That the leaſe to the Earl of Cumberland, it is true, reſerved 50l. rent, and that all the leaſes from Queen Henrietta-Maria and Queen Catharine ſtated that ſum. But the learned gentlemen obſerved, that the Earl of Cumberland had the caſtle in his leaſe which Sir James Lowther had not; that therefore the premiſes could not be the ſame.—That Sir James Lowther had mines included in his leaſe, which the Earl of Cumberland had not.—That altho' it was true there were no mines open on the premiſes, yet they might be found in the courſe of the three lives or thirty years.—That, beſides, trees were both granted and excepted in Sir James Lowther's leaſe, which was not the caſe in the Earl of Cumberland's; and tho' it was alſo true, that there was not a tree on the whole premiſes, yet they likewiſe might grow up in the time of the leaſe, as the life of a man in the eye of the law was a thouſand years.

Mr. Wedderburne anſwered theſe objections by ſhewing, that Sir James Lowther's leaſe could not be deemed diſcordant to the Civil Liſt act by containing a leſs quantity of the ſame premiſes, and paying an equal rent as the antient leſſor.—That with reſpect to mines, as there were none on the premiſes, there could be no rational diſpute about them.—But he was well informed, that the firſt lawyer that ever ſat in Weſtminſter-hall (hinting Lord Hardwick) had given his opinion that mines were not included within the poſſible meaning of the Civil Liſt act, more eſpecially when unopened, ſince they could be ſubject to no rational calculation whereby to fix the rent to be reſerved.—That all leaſes of mines from the crown had, ever ſince paſſing the act, been let under covenant in the leaſe to account for certain profits as were the terms under which Sir James Lowther held, with a condition of forfeiting the leaſe in caſe of failure.—That ſuch was the beſt and only method of ſecuring the intereſt of the publick on ſuch property as afforded no method of calculation, ſo as to comply with the exact words of the Civil Liſt act.—That, in caſe the judges determined otherwiſe, ſuch a deciſion would ſet half the property of the kingdom, held under leaſes from the crown, afloat.—That all trees being fully excepted in the leaſe, and no trees being on the premiſes, the anſwer was compleat.——The judges declared their opinions againſt all other parts of the exceptions, except one, but reſerved this point, namely, the mines for a ſpecial verdict.—The council for the Duke of Portland then proceeded to ſtate another objection to Sir James Lowther's leaſe, by ſhewing he had not ſet forth the value of the premiſes in his petition, neither the other leaſes he had received from the crown, both which were required by the firſt of Henry IVth.—Mr. Wedderburne replied, to the ſatisfaction of the court, that this ſtatute, if not obſolete, was virtually repealed by the firſt of Queen Ann; that Sir James Lowther had actually ſet forth in his petition that the lands in queſtion had been uſurped, and were then of no value to the crown, which was undoubtedly the fact; that the report of the Surveyor-General, which was refuſed to be read though united to the petition, ſet forth the expence Sir James Lowther muſt be at in recovering the lands in queſtion for the crown, which had been fully conſidered at the time of granting the leaſe, nor could any man ſay the King had been deceived.

All the judges gave a clear and decided opinion againſt the objections ariſing on the ſtatute of Henry IVth.—The laſt objection was concerning a ſubſiſting term of two years, to which, though enforced by the engaging eloquence of Mr. Dunning, nobody would give any attention, as it ſeems the caſe after having been toſſed to and fro in the ſea of legal uncertainty, had lately been determined in the court of Common Pleas, namely, That a term where the truſt had been ſatisfied could not be ſet up to defeat the title of the owner.—— Upon all theſe points, without pretending to ſhow any title, except poſſeſſion, the council for the duke of Portland reſted their defence.

The court directed a ſpecial verdict. The lawyers wrangled two hours in ſettling of it. It was at laſt agreed as follows.

The JURY find

AS to all the premiſes compriſed in the declaration, except two acres and a ſtable with a piece of ground thereto adjoining; containing one rood, in the poſſeſſion of the defendant Jackſon, Not Guilty. That King James in right of the crown, was ſeized of and demiſed the premiſes contained in the leaſe to Earl of Cumberland, at the time of making that leaſe. That King George the Third, in right of the crown, was ſeized of and demiſed the premiſes contained in the leaſe to Sir James Lowther at the time of making that leaſe.

That the premiſes in the poſſeſſion of Jackſon are parcel of thoſe premiſes.

Find both the deeds prout. That 5ol. was the antient rent contained in the Earl of Cumberland's leaſe, except as is therein excepted. That 5ol. was under the third part of the clear annual value of the premiſes contained in the leaſe to Sir James Lowther, at the time of granting ſuch leaſe.

The petition for Sir James Lowther's leaſe prout, and that his leaſe was made in conſequence of that petition.

That at the time Sir James Lowther preſented ſuch petition, Sir James Lowther had a demiſe of the foreſt of Ennerdale.

Mr. Wedderburne and the Attorney-general ſigned the paper, then the Attorney-general tore off his name—Mr. Dunning declared he would never ſign it, and gave the other party a challenge to meet to morrow at eleven, to ſettle the diſpute. The old chief Baron quite worn out, roſe up in ſome emotion and declared the paper was the verdict of the Jury; and ordered the clerk to enter it up accordingly. Upon which his Lordſhip walked out of court followed by his train-bearer, nor were the Jury long behind, it being by this time eleven at night, and the ſuit in ſuch a favourable train that the bar may reaſonably expect a three years crop will yet be taken by the lawyers on both ſides before a final deciſion can poſſibly be obtained.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

BARREAUX's *Celebrated* Sonnet.

Grand Dieu! tes jugemens, &c.

Tranſlated.

GREAT GOD, thy judgments are ſupremely right,
And in thy creatures bliſs is thy delight;
But I have ſinn'd beyond the reach of grace,
Nor can thy mercy yield thy juſtice place.
So bright, my God, my crimſon vices ſhine,
That only choice of puniſhment is thine.
Thy eſſence pure abhors my ſinful ſtate,
And ev'n thy clemency confirms my fate.
Be thy will done! let, let thy wrath deſcend,
While tears, like mine, from guilty eyes offend.
Dart thy red bolts, tho' in the dreadful ſtroke,
My ſoul ſhall bleſs the Being I provoke.
Yet where! O where, can ev'n thy thunders fall?
Chriſt's blood o'erſpreads, and ſhields me from them all.

An Ode to Health, written at Buxton *in* Derbyſhire.

O Roſy Health, heart-eaſy maid,
In garments light thy limbs array'd,
In ſmiles thy jocund features dreſt,
Of Heav'n's beſt bleſſings thou the beſt;
Bright goddeſs ever fair and young,
To thee my votive lays belong!
For thou haſt fill'd each languid vein
With vigour, life and ſtrength again,
When pale, enervate, wan and weak,
Deſpair and ſickneſs ſeiz'd my cheek.
O cou'd my voice ſuch numbers raiſe
Thee and thy healing founts to praiſe,
As might with themes ſo high agree,
Praiſe, worthy them, and worthy thee!
O nymph, admit me of thy train,
With thee to range the breezy plain;
And freſh and ſtrong my limbs to lave
Beneath thy nerve-reſtoring wave.
With thee to rouſe the ſlumb'ring morn
With op'ning hound and cheering horn,
With ſhouts that ſhake each wood and hill,
While mocking Echo takes her fill.
O lover of the daiſied lawn!
'Tis thine, at earlieſt peep of dawn,
The ranging forreſter to greet,
Or the blythe laſs, whoſe tripping feet,
All as ſhe ſings beneath her pail,
Imprint long traces o'er the vale,
Nor ſeekeſt thou the proud reſorts
Of cities and licentious courts,
Where Sloth and Gluttony abide,
With bloated Surfeit by their ſide;

But

But humbly ſcorneſt not to dwell
With Temp'rance in the rural cell;
To watch the ſheep-boy at his ſtand,
Or ploughmen on the furrow'd land.
Theſe climates cold, theſe barren plains,
Where rude uncultur'd nature reigns,
Better thy hardy manners pleaſe
Than bow'rs of luxury and eaſe.
And oft' you trip theſe hills among
With Exerciſe, a ſportſman young,
Who ſtarting at the call of day
Cuffs drowſy Indolence away,
And climbs with many a ſturdy ſtride
The moſſy mountain's quivering ſide.
Nor fleeting miſt, nor ſullen ſtorm,
Nor blaſt, nor whirlwind can deform
The careleſs ſcene when thou art there,
With Cheerfulneſs thy daughter fair.
From thee, bright Health, all bleſſings ſpring,
Hither thy blooming children bring,
Light-hearted Mirth, and Sport, and Joy,
And young-ey'd Love thy darling boy.
'Tis thou haſt pour'd o'er Beauty's face
Its artleſs bloom, its native grace;
Thou on my Laura's lips haſt ſpread
The peach's bluſh, the roſe's red;
With quick'ning life thy touch ſupplies
The poliſh'd luſtre of her eyes.
O ever make thy dwelling there,
And guard from harm my favourite fair!
O let no blighting Grief come nigh;
And chace away each hurtful ſigh,
Diſeaſe with ſickly yellow ſpread,
And Pain that holds the drooping head.
There as her beauties you defend,
Oft' may her eye in kindneſs bend
(So doubly bounteous wilt thou prove)
On me who live but in her love.

EPIGRAM.

CLIO, no more attempt my heart,
'Tis proof againſt thy utmoſt art;
You gain'd it once; but now I find
You wiſh to conquer *all mankind.*
Many heroes, great in fame,
Have ſtrove, in vain, to do the ſame;
But few or none have wiſh'd, like you,
To *conquer*, and to—*bleſs them too.*

To a Lady who went on board the Levant *to ſee the* Grafton *launched at* Deptford, *and ſtopt her Ears when the Guns were firing from the ſaid Ship.*

APPALL'D by feminine alarms,
Which can increaſe e'en your ſweet charms,
Your fingers in your ears you put,
But as much caution had you ſhewn
For others' welfare as your own,
You alſo would your eyes have ſhut.

On DIOGENES, *the Cynic Philoſopher.*

A Thread-bare cloak, a bag of barley-flour,
A ſtaff, and diſh, were all the Cynic's ſtore;
And yet his ſtern philoſophy was ſuch,
He thought this ſcanty *modicum* too much:
For when, low-ſtooping at the fountain's brink
With hallow'd hands, he ſaw a peaſant drink,
Away, ſuperfluous diſh, I plainly ſee,
The Cynic cry'd, I have no need of thee.

EPITAPHE DE REGNIER.

Faite par lui meſme.

J'AI veſcu ſans nul penſement,
Me laiſſant aller doucement
A la bonne loy naturelle;
Et je m'eſtonne fort pourquoy
La mort oſa ſonger à moy,
Qui ne ſongeay jamais en elle.

REGNIER's EPITAPH,

Made by himſelf.

GAYLY I liv'd as eaſe and nature taught,
And ſpent my little life without a thought;
And am amaz'd thro' what capricious whim,
Death thought of me, who never thought of him.

A Sailor's EPITAPH *in the Church-yard of Great Yarmouth, Norfolk.*

THO' Boreas blow, and Neptune's waves
Have toſs'd me to and fro,
By God's decree, you plainly ſee,
I'm harbour'd here below;
Where I muſt at anchor lie,
With many of our fleet,
But once again we muſt ſet ſail,
Our adm'ral CHRIST to meet.

An EPITAPH, *to the Memory of an honeſt Sailor.*

WHether ſailor or not, for a moment avaſt!
Poor Tom's *mizen top-ſail* is laid to the maſt.
He'll never turn out, or more heave the lead;
He's now *all a-back*, nor will ſails *ſhoot a-head.*
He ever was briſk, and tho' now gone to *wreck*,
When he hears the *laſt whiſtle* he'll jump upon *deck.*

Concluſion of the Monthly Chronologer *from our* Dec. *Mag.*

IRELAND.

DUBLIN, Nov. 25. This day a committee of the Houſe of Commons entered on the buſineſs of ſupplies, in which the moſt material paſſage was the debate "by what authority Jeremiah Dyſon, eſq; and his two ſons, are penſioned on the Iriſh liſt to the amount of 1000l. per annum?" This is a very deep-laid queſtion, and is calculated purely to annihilate an aſſumed prerogative of the Crown, and by which the King claims, *jure coronæ*, to have the abſolute

diſpoſal of all *ſurplus* monies ariſing from the creation of every new tax. The patriots alledge, that they do not entirely diſpute againſt a fair and equitable diſpoſal of ſuch overplus money; but then they inſiſt, the Crown has no right to grant ſuch money in ſhameful penſions ſo long as there is any national debt ſubſiſting. When ſuch debt ſhall be diſcharged, they inſiſt it is high time for the Crown to exert this aſſumed prerogative, and not before. We ſay *aſſumed*, becauſe no ſuch prerogative is acknowledged, or even claimed by the Crown, within the kingdom of Great-Britain; and by the original compact between Henry the ſecond and the ſeveral heads of the Iriſh nation it was eſtabliſhed for ever, "that Ireland ſhould be governed by the ſame mild laws as England." It was urged, that this penſion was very burthenſome, as it was one thouſand pounds a year; it was unneceſſary, as it was beſtowed on one who had never been of any ſervice to Ireland. The Provoſt expatiated very largely in Mr. Dyſon's praiſe, and ſaid, that, whenever any motion was made in the Britiſh Houſe of Commons relative to Ireland, he always took the ſide of the queſtion which was for the advantage of it. This eulogium was replied to by Sir William Mayne, and taken to pieces. At length the queſtion was put, and on a diviſion it was carried againſt the penſion by a majority of one, the numbers being for the penſion 105, againſt it 106.

Reſolved, that the penſion granted to Jeremiah Dyſon, eſq; and his three ſons, is an unneceſſary charge upon the eſtabliſhment of Ireland, and ought not to be provided for.

Ordered, that the ſaid penſion be ſtruck off the liſt of penſioners upon the eſtabliſhment of Ireland.

When the numbers were declared, there was a great plaudit both in the houſe and in the gallery.

The Iriſh Parliament have no poſitive right to ſtrike off ſuch penſions as are granted by the King's letter on the revenues of that nation; but they have a power nearly equal, which is, to raiſe no more money than they think proper; and this they will certainly exerciſe on the preſent occaſion.

When the Houſe of Commons of that kingdom waited on the Lord Lieutenant with their reſolutions, viz. "that ſeven commiſſioners have been ſufficient for the collection of the revenue," (ſee p. 575) he ſaid,

"Gentlemen, I think it my duty to inform his Majeſty of the ſenſe of the Houſe of Commons, expreſſed in this reſolution; and I think it incumbent upon me, upon this occaſion, to acquaint you, that I have received his Majeſty's letters for appointing certain commiſſioners therein mentioned, to the number of five, to be commiſſioners of exciſe, and certain other perſons, to the number of ſeven, to be commiſſioners of cuſtoms, purſuant to the ſeveral acts of parliament in this kingdom."

The reſolution was carried by a majority of 46; and the motion, to wait upon the Lord Lieutenant with it, by a majority of 24.

Dublin, Nov. 29. This day our Houſe of Commons being met, the report of the committee of ways and means was received, read, and agreed to. For the current ſervice of the year and parliamentary grants many additional duties were to be laid on ſundry importations; ſix pounds per tun on all Spaniſh and French wines; three pounds on all Portugal wine; and five pounds on all wines of other country growth.

To pay the national debt a loan was neceſſary; and Mr. Flood moved, that the loan might be of 100,000l. and that the reſt might be made up from ſavings and repayments. He was ſupported by Mr. Barry, Mr. Ponſonby, Mr. Huſſey, Sir Lucius O'Brien, Sir William Mayne, &c. but was oppoſed by Sir George Macartney, Mr. Malone, Mr. Attorney-General, Mr. Solicitor-General, and Mr. Clements, the latter of whom declared that there was but 10,600l. remaining in the treaſury.

At length the queſtion being put, whether the loan ſhould be 200,000l. or 100,000l. it paſſed for the former on a diviſion, 126 being for the larger, and 96 for the leſſer ſum.

A committee was then appointed to prepare the money-bill; and the houſe adjourned to monday.

The court-party's intention of introducing a land-tax in Ireland is looked upon by the oppoſite party, &c. as totally inconſiſtent with the intereſts of this country. In conſequence of which, the counties of Cork, Clare, Antrim, Sligo, Meath, Waterford, &c. have addreſſed their conſtituents to oppoſe any bill which may be brought into parliament tending to levy a land-tax in this country.

Dec. 10. This day the poll for a member for this city, in the room of the late Dr. Lucas, concluded, when the poll ſtood as follows, for Dr. Clement 1521, for Alderman Geale 1079; whereupon Dr. Clement was declared duly elected, and was chaired to the parliament-houſe, preceded by ſeveral corporations in their proper regalia, with a grand band of muſick, where he took his ſeat.

Dec. 11. This day, according to order, the motion reſpecting the appointment of a new board of accounts was brought on. The debates were long, in the courſe of which it was proved, by the patriotick party, that the ſole uſe of ſuch a board would be to increaſe the number of the court-party; that the expence of ſuch an eſtabliſhment would be nine thouſand a year; and that the buſineſs could be done as well by a couple of honeſt

honeſt clerks. Sir William Mayne offered to ſerve as one of the commiſſioners without any emolument. Upon the queſtion however being put, the court-party carried by a majority of five, the numbers being, for the board 124, againſt it 119. The ſucceſs of adminiſtration in this affair was owing to many of the friends of their country being ill, and unable to attend. Counſellor Fitzgibbons, after ſpeaking for a conſiderable time againſt the meaſure, was taken ill, and obliged to retire. The debates laſted twelve hours.

MARRIAGES.

Oct. 27. JOSEPH Miller, Eſq; to Mrs. Kelly—Thomas Jones, Eſq; to Miſs Hannah Morgan—30. Peter Syms, Eſq; to Miſs Suſannah Blunt—Joſeph Collings, Eſq; to Mrs. Martha Clarke—Sir Charles Price to Miſs Child—Mr. Robinſon, linen-draper, of Ely, to Miſs Mackworth.

Nov. 3. John Jackſon, Eſq; to Miſs Jane Griffeth—Edward Duke, Eſq; to Miſs Fanny Field—Mr. David Reignier, to Miſs Jenny Monter—4. Thomas Davidſon, Eſq; to Miſs Mary Northey—William Brander, Eſq; to Miſs Penelope Warren—5. Mr. Lundin, Cabinet-maker, to Miſs Mary Ford—James Mackenzie, Eſq; to Miſs Betſey Blachford—7. James Corbet, Eſq; to Miſs Maria Avery—8. Thomas Sanders, Eſq; to Miſs Mary Waters—10. Mr. Brettell, a Brazier, to Miſs Hallet—The Rev. Mr. Mangey, to Miſs Cooper—William Wharton, Eſq; to Miſs Amelia Young—Thomas Wilſon, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Chater—13. Jacob Talmage, Merchant, to Miſs Elizabeth Bennet—William Griffin, Eſq; to Miſs Mary Willoughby—George Boddington, Eſq; to Miſs Francis Sheene—Andrew Hacket, Eſq; to Miſs Beynon—Groves Wheeler, Eſq; to Miſs Browning—William Mainwaring, Eſq; to Miſs Frances Stone—George Elliot, Eſq; to Miſs Heſter Thompſon—Thomas Cooper, Eſq; to Miſs Hayley—— Davenport, Eſq; to Mrs. Arabella Williams—Mr. Lane, Ruſſia Merchant, to Miſs Andrews—The Rev. Mr. Par, to Miſs Marſingale—Edward Warner, Eſq; to Miſs Hannah Ward—William Martin, Eſq; to Miſs Margaret Arnold—Thomas Atkins, Eſq; to Miſs Henrietta Smith—22. George Doughty, Eſq; to Miſs Riſden—William Dixon, Eſq; to Miſs Amelia Thomas—Mr. Thomas Speary, Jeweller, to Miſs Rotheram—Thomas Oſborne, Eſq; to Miſs Groves—Mr. Roberts, Haberdaſher, to Miſs C. Heard—25. John Ravel Frye, Eſq; to Miſs Pott.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

THE Rev. Watkin Knight, to the rectory of Llanmadocke, in Glamorganſhire—The Rev. John Buckner, to the rectory of Southwick in Suſſex—The Rev. Charles Moore, to the vicarage of Weſthonthley in Suſſex—The Rev. Mr. Collier, fellow of Trinity-college, Profeſſor of Hebrew in the univerſity of Cambridge—The Rev. Gervas Holmes, M. A. to the vicarage of Melton-Parva in Norfolk—The Rev. Charles Ray, B. A. to the chapel of Harleſton in Norfolk—The Rev. Edward White, to the rectory of Thrigby in Norfolk—The Rev. Robert Richardſon, D. D. to the rectory of Anſtock in the county of Bucks, and dioceſe of Lincoln, with the rectory of Walton in the county of Hertford, and dioceſe aforeſaid—Richard Chandler, B. A. to the rectory of Wardley in the county of Leiceſter, and dioceſe of Lincoln—The Rev. Robert Strong, B. A. to the vicarage of Southby in the dioceſe of Lincoln—The Rev. Henry Whitfield, to the rectory of Wexham St. Mary in Bucks—The Rev. Joſhua Worth, M. A. to the rectory of King's Bickington, together with the rectory of Chagford, both in Devonſhire—The Rev. Mr. Mark Burn, to the vicarage of Gayton in Norfolk—The Rev. Dr. Brown, Maſter of Pembroke-hall, to be Vice-chancellor of Cambridge—The Rev. William Baynes, B. A. to the vicarages of Fenton and Sherburn—The Rev. Thomas Ingram, B. A. to the vicarage of Hamden in the county and dioceſe of York—The Rev. George Chambers, M. A. to the vicarage of Webby in the county and dioceſe of York—The Rev. William Cayley, M. A. to the vicarage of Radſton in the county and dioceſe of York—The Rev. Dr. Hurdis, to the living of Amport in Hants—The Rev. Mr. Hurdis, (ſon of the above gentleman) to the living of Bargham in Suſſex—The Rev. Mr. Weſton, B. D. to the living of Witney in Oxfordſhire—The Rev. Mr. Mulſo, to Meonſtoke in Hampſhire—The Rev. Mr. Baker, to Biſhopſtoke—The Rev. Henry Richards, to the rectory of St. Ebb in Oxford—The Rev. Mr. Whitfield, M. A. maſter of the grammar-ſchool at Sevenoaks in Kent—The Rev. Mr. Dovey, of Farmtot, to the living of Quart, near Bridgenorth, in Shropſhire—The Rev. Mr. Bennet, lecturer of St. John the Evangeliſt, Weſtminſter.

PROMOTIONS, *Civil and Military.*

BAmber Gaſcoigne, Eſq; one of the Lords Commiſſioners for Trade and Plantations—Frank Capell, Eſq; one of his Majeſty's band of Gentlemen Penſioners—Lord Viſcount Bulkley, of Ireland, Chamberlain of the counties of Angleſea, Carmarthenſhire, and Merionethſhire, in the principality of Wales—Alexander Udne, Thomas Lockhart, George Brown, and Gilbert Lawrie, Eſqrs. together with Thomas Wharton, Eſq. Commiſſioners of Exciſe in Scotland.—Robert Campbell, Eſq; Receiver-General, and Caſhier, of his Majeſty's cuſtoms of Scotland.—William Mure, Eſq; Receiver-General of Jamaica.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

HOLLAND.

HAGUE, Nov. 29. Their High Mightineſſes, on account of the dearneſs of proviſions, have forbidden, under ſevere penalties, the exportation of potaoes from their territories for the ſpace of one year.

Hague, Nov. 29. At a time when we flattered ourſelves that the mortality among the horned cattle was in a manner at an end within the diſtrict of the United Provinces, it is ſaid to have broken out afreſh in ſome parts of South-Holland. According to ſome very accurate and authentick liſts that have been publiſhed, it appears that, from the 1ſt of April 1769 to the laſt of October 1771, there have died in the Provinces of North and South Holland 172,177 head of cattle. It likewiſe appears, that within the ſame time and diſtricts 65,666 have been cured of the diſtemper.

GERMANY.

Vienna, Nov. 23. The Emperor, in his late journey to Bohemia and Moravia, has adopted a very intereſting ſcheme, which is that of aboliſhing the ſervitude which ſubſiſts in thoſe countries where the farmers poſſeſs nothing of their own, and can conſequently do nothing in favour of their children. Several other advantages are expected from his Imperial Majeſty's travels, during which he found means to familiarize and ingratiate himſelf in ſuch a manner with the inhabitants, as enabled him to make many diſcoveries which are kept as a ſecret from Princes by thoſe about them.

ITALY.

Extract of a letter from an Engliſh officer in the ſervice of the Empreſs of Ruſſia, dated Lazarette, Leghorn, Nov. 11, 1771.

"His Royal Highneſs the Duke of Glouceſter is ſo well recovered from his late dangerous illneſs as to be able to take the air every day. As ſoon as he arrived here, on the 30th of laſt month, in a man of war from the Levant, his Highneſs ſent immediately to compliment our lieutenant-general count Theodore Orlow on his arrival, and on ſunday laſt honoured his Excellency with a viſit. His Highneſs came in a chariot with lady Dick, attended by col. Rainsford, major Haywood, Sir John Dick, the captains Balfour and Jarvis, and Mr. Rutterford, the Ruſſian agent in this port. His Highneſs converſed a conſiderable time with his Excellency count Orlow, and ſeemed greatly delighted with the appearance of the Ruſſian officers. Several antiquities, brought from different iſlands in the Archipelago, were ſhewn to his Highneſs, which he ſeemed pleaſed at the ſight of. Afterward count Orlow cauſed a fine Barbary horſe to be exerciſed before his Highneſs, which he greatly admired. This creature was deſigned by a Pacha as a preſent to the Grand Signor, and was taken by one of the Ruſſian ſhips in a veſſel bound for Conſtantinople. After his Royal Highneſs was gone, his Excellency count Orlow ſent him a letter, deſiring his acceptance of the horſe, which his Highneſs graciouſly received."

B—NK—PTS.

Joſeph Lawrence, and Thomas Harriſon, of White-horſe-yard, Drury-lane, woollen-draper.
Richard Spier, of Lombard-ſtreet, cordwainer.
Jacob Morcira, and Haim Moreira, of Queen's-row, St. Matthew, Bethnall-green, merchants and partners.
Roger Shakeſpear and Elizabeth Tharratt, of Bagſhot, in Surry, dealers in wine and partners.
David Campbell, and Edmund Clegg, of Manchester, ſilk-manufacturers and partners.
Morgan Bevan, of Swanſea, in Glamorganſhire, Bookſeller.
Jonathan William Stackhouſe, of Bethnal-green, Brewer.
Charles Marſhall, of Sherbourne-lane, London, Merchant.
Matthias Peter Dupont, of Fleet-market, London, Hoſier.
John Horsford, of St. George's, Middleſex, Apothecary.
James Lowe, of Liverpool, dealer.
Phineas Da Fonſeca, and Abraham Benjamin, of Beer-lane, London, druggiſts, dryſalters, and co-partners.
Miles Nightingale, of Fore ſtreet, London, dryſalter.
James Armſtrong, and John Armſtrong, of Carliſle, partners and dealers.
Hugh Dalſton, of Deal, in Kent, tea-dealer.
Samuel Noah, of Great Ayliffe-ſtreet, Goodman's Fields, merchant.
Stephen Haines, of Briſtol, Butcher.
John Rowler, of Bucklersbury, London, Warehouſeman.
Iſaac Moor, of Woolwich, in Kent, cooper.
David Etherington, of North Shields, in Northumberland, Brewer.
Oliver Green, of Birmingham, dealer in china.
Jacob Samuel, of Gravel lane, Houndſditch, merchant.
Mark Webb, of New River Hall, in St. Ann's, Limehouſe, victualler and carpenter.
John Langriſh, of Arundel, in Suſſex, upholſterer.
Walter Bell, of Witham, in Eſſex, linen draper.
William Kaye, of Bartholomew lane, London, merchant.
Jacob Friedeberg, of Booker's Gardens, Leadenhall ſtreet, London, Hardwareman.
Ralph Hanmer, of Liverpool, grocer.
Brian Dempſey, of Skircoat, in the pariſh of Halifax, Yorkſhire, merchant.
William Johnſon, of Coventry, butcher.
John Brown, and Richard Sambrook, of Manchester, dyers, and co-partners.
Robert Auchencloſs, of St. George, Hanover-ſquare, linen-draper.
Thomas Mazzingham, of Dover-ſtreet, Piccadilly, dealer in wines.
James Darley, of Snow hill, London, Oilman.
James Bunn, the younger, of Northwalſham, in Norfolk, Money ſcrivener.
Richard Thompſon, of Leeds, in Yorkſhire, mercer and linen draper.
William Anderſon, of St. Paul's Church yard, London, Bookſeller.
John Maydwell, of London, Dryſalter.
Samuel Peate, of Hounſlow, in Middleſex, but now of Egham, in Surry, innholder and dealer in horſes.
Edward Loxham, of Liverpool, upholſterer.
Henry Nichol, of Leiceſter-ſtreet, St. Ann's, Soho, taylor.
William Bull, of Devizes, in Wilts. dealer in pigs.
John Willock, the younger, of Flixton, in Lancaſhire, cornfactor.
Joſiah Collins, of St. Mary, Iſlington, Middleſex, bricklayer.
William Wrenford, of Fore-ſtreet, London, grocer.
James Whitehead, of Wandſworth, in Surry, Callico-printer.
Samuel Green, of Liverpool, merchant.
David Campbell, of Manchester, ſilk manufacturer and merchant.
Edmund Clegg, of Manchester, ſilk manufacturer and merchant.

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